

CLACKAMAS COUNTY STOCK SHOW

FRIDAY, APRIL 25 **BOOSTER DAY** SATURDAY, APRIL 26

ONE DAY, DAIRY COWS' MILK TEST, Conducted by PROF. POTTER, of OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

DAIRY COW TEST ON APRIL 25th—All cows entered for the butterfat test must be on the grounds and milked in the presence of the Superintendent at 6 o'clock P. M. on day before the opening of the test. The test is for one day, which will be Friday morning and evening at 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. After 6 P. M. on Friday all milk cows may be taken home unless owner wishes to exhibit them. All other stock may be kept in the show barn until 6 P. M. on the 26th when the stock show closes. If you have stock to sell bring it in—if you want to buy stock you will find it at the show.

MONSTER PARADE EACH DAY

HUNDREDS OF HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS AND SHEEP. The Pioneer Feed Barn has been secured to house the Stock.

1000 School Children will be in Parade, Handsome Floats, Unique and Funny Stunts, Lodges and Fire Companies will be in parade, also all kinds of handsome turnouts; Big Automobile Parade. Music by the Oregon City Concert and Redland Bands. Address by Dr. James Withycombe and Prof. Kent who will judge the stock. CASH AND SPECIAL PREMIUMS ARE GIVEN TO ALL WHO WIN PRIZES. SHOW YOUR STOCK. BRING IN YOUR FAT CATTLE, HOGS AND SHEEP.

THE BUSINESS MEN AND MERCHANTS ARE ALL OFFERING SPECIAL BARGAINS DURING THE TWO DAYS SHOW

The city will be decorated and every one will wear a smile that wont come off for a whole year. Every body come and do your trading and secure some of the rare bargains offered from the up to date stocks of Oregon City's live stores.

Fun All Day Each Day EVERYTHING FREE Come and Stay the Two Days

Under the auspices of the Oregon City Commercial Club, Oregon City, Oregon. WRITE FOR PREMIUM LIST.

A Modest Girl With Long Hair

By SADIE OLCOTT

"I heered you was goin' to be married, Jake. What kind of a gal you goin' to git?"

"As purty as a peach, Tom, and as modest and gentle as a dove. That's what drew me, her modesty. Can't anybody look at her without her blashin' all over?"

"Humph!" grunted Tom.

"Reckon you don't count much on a woman's bein' so modest as that, do you?"

"Jake, I'm goin' to answer your question by tellin' you a story. Oncet I had to go down to Denver to get some assayin' done. I had struck some dirt that I thought might pan out purty good. So I took some chunks with me and started on my own horse. When I got within ten miles or so of the city it was gettin' dark, and I put up at a tavern. My room was in an L to the buildin', and I could look right across to another L and into a window, where there was a gal standin' before a lookin' glass combin' her hair. And her room bein' lower than mine, I could see just how long it was. It reached to the floor and was thick as a sheaf o' wheat.

"If there's a feature about a woman to please your humble servant it's a fine head of hair. And this gal's was glossy and wavy as the surface of a lake, and it shined under the light o' them kerosene lamps to beat the band. I fell in love with her at once—or, rather, I fell in love with her hair—and I vowed I wouldn't leave the place till I'd made her acquaintance.

"The next mornin' I saw her go out and walk up the road. I jist went after her, and when I caught up with her I says, says I:

"It's a fine mornin', miss."

"She looked down at the ground and didn't say nothin', so I said some more:

"No offense, miss. I'm a miner from up around Georgetown, purty rough, but honest. I saw you combin' that wonderful head o' hair o' yourn, and—"

"Did you?" she said, kind o' frightend-like.

"Yes. You don't mind a man seein' you with it unloosed, do you?"

"Ladies don't usually appear before gentlemen that way," she said, so modest-like that I wanted to put redhot poker in my eyes for lookin' at it, and I told her that her hair was so splendid that she'd ought to wear it down her back all the time. I axed her if I couldn't walk a ways with her, and she said she wasn't used to walkin' with gentlemen as she hadn't been introduced to, but I looked so good and kind and nice that she would not mind my walkin' a little ways.

"Waal, I got to tellin' her about what brought me to Denver, and she looked kind o' interested when I told her I thought I'd struck payin' dirt. She said for my sake she hoped I wouldn't be disappointed. We was

talkin' when we come to a puddle, and she waited while I went ahead, for she had to lift her skirt a couple of inches, and she was so modest that she wouldn't let me see her foot. So, you see, I had two things to love, her hair and her modesty, and there was even more of the last than the first.

"We walked some time together, and I was gettin' more and more in love all the time. But bimeby she came to a house and went in, so I had to leave her at the door. I kep' watch to see her combin' her hair ag'in, and toward evenin' she went into her room and took the hair down, and just as I was beginnin' to feast my eyes on it she closed the blinds.

"Now, if that wasn't modesty I don't know what you'd call it.

"The next mornin' I saw her go out ag'in and joined her ag'in, tellin' her that I was goin' into town to get my samples assayed. She said she hoped they'd turn out well and I must let her know. I took the samples into Denver and left 'em there, to call for 'em in two days. While I was a-waitin' I saw a lot of the gal with the long hair and did some courtin'—that is, I would 'a' done it if she hadn't been so deuced modest. I accidentally touched her hand oncet, and I thought she was goin' to have a fit.

"When I went into Denver to get the assayer's report on my samples he told me there was not enough gold in a ton to buy a ping o' tobacco. I went back disappointed, but by this time I was so dead in love that I didn't mind my setback in the other matter. I confided what the assayer said to the gal, and that was the last I saw of her in those parts. Where she went I didn't know, but it was plain she didn't have any use for a miner without a mine.

"I had a friend in Denver, so I went in there to borrow enough money to get back to camp. While I was walkin' up the main street where all the shops is I saw a crowd before a window. I went to see what was goin' on, and standin' there in the window with her hair hangin' down to her heels was the gal I'd fallen in love with, principally for her modesty, while a fellow stood before the shop pointin' her out as havin' growed her hair by usin' Dr. Thinsmagig's hair restorer.

"I don't want to discourage you, Jake, but when them gals is too deuced modest jist you look our for 'em."

"Is that a true story, Tom?" asked Jake.

"True as gospel."

"What do you s'pose made her put on all that?"

"I dunno. Reckon you'll find out what they do it for, seein' you're gettin' to get one o' 'em."

Mated.

"Do they suit each other?"

"Rather. She can even wear his shoes."—Fliegende Blatter.

RECRUIT CROP IN UTILITY ROLES

Few 1913 Youngsters Will Land Regular Berth. HOST OF ROOKIES RETAINED

Clubs Will Hold on to All Who Have Shown Anything Until Managers Are Forced to Cut Team Down to Twenty-five Men May 15.

A small army of recruits appear to have an excellent chance of wearing American league uniforms until May 15, the time that each major circuit manager must cut his brigade down to the war footing of twenty-five players. Nearly every manager will probably



Photo by American Press Association. BEN MOSELEY, BOSTON AMERICAN'S PROMISING YOUNG PITCHER.

hang on to as many men as possible and as long as possible, as bad weather has prevented some players from exhibiting their skill, while accidents to regulars necessitate the carrying of extra utility men.

Detroit tried out more recruits than any of its rivals. Twenty-three youngsters were taken south. Three were catchers. Two have proved to be live wires—Rondeau and Gibson. Both will be kept.

Because of the accident to John Henry, Clark Griffith may carry two recruit catchers for a few weeks. He has Almsmith and Williams as standbys, but probably will take a longer look at both Munch and Egan.

A youngster had no chance to break into the recruit proof ranks of the Red Sox. All that Stahl looked for among his rookies was a possible promising pitcher or two. Leonard, who was the hurling sensation of Denver in 1912, has a chance to last all season, while Moseley, Foster and Brant may

last a month. Infielder Janvrin is booked to stick throughout the campaign.

Connie Mack was much of the same mind as Jake Stahl. The one best bet that Connie unearthed this year was Catcher Schang, from Buffalo.

For the purpose of running a two ring circus up and down the coast Jimmy Callahan was forced to take along a bunch of recruits. Several of them were either comebacks or were tried out last fall. Most of those booked to stick are from those two classes. Pitchers Douglass and Johnson and infielders Borton and Berger look good.

George Stovall will present practically a new catching staff. Alexander being the only one who was with the Browns for the greater part of the

campaign. The St. Louis infield will be formed jist as it was last year, but possibly a new man may be found in right field.

Frank Chance will keep a few of his new men for future reference and as utility men.

Not counting Johnston and Chapman of Cleveland, who were installed as first stringers last year and were not forced to tattle for the possession of their jobs this spring, there is small chance of many of these recruits taking regular berths during the 1913 campaign. Borton has clinched first base at Chicago, and Agnew will divide the catching at St. Louis with Alexander. A recruit may become a regular outfielder at Chicago and also at St. Louis. Jennings may find one or two

string pitchers in his squad, and he is assured a good second catcher in Rondeau. Callahan is the only new Nap who is now counted as a regular, and will be required to show. No new men will appear in the lineups of the Boston, Philadelphia and Washington clubs unless some of the veterans are hurt. Derrick is the only new man to break into the New York batting order.

Revising the Declaration, "All men were created equal, were they not?" asked Mr. Meekton.


"Equal among themselves," replied his wife, "but as between themselves and us, distinctly inferior."—Washington Star.

FREE DEMONSTRATION BOOSTER DAY

Watch our window for the Whip-Sit-Woman demonstrating the wonder of the age. Whip-Sit-whips cream in one half the time of any other method, makes twice as much.

25c a Bottle

SAW WOOD that is what the demonstrator in our window will do with one of the famous



combs made by a secret process from cotton. - - 25c and 50c. Guaranteed not to break

Double S & H Stamps all day Friday and Saturday on all purchases.

JONES DRUG CO BEAVER BUILDING

YOUR MODE OF LIFE. Be sure of the foundations of your life. Know why you live as you do. Be ready to give a reason for it. Do not build on opinion or custom or what you guess is true. Make it a matter of certainty and science.—Thomas Starr King.