ST. JOHNS OPENS INDUSTRIAL SHOW

Sweet Pea Exhibit and Elks' Regatta Features of Big Celebration.

FOUR BOAT RACES ON LIST

John P. Sullivan, Grand Exalted Ruler, Will Be a Judge—Long List of Awards and Committees Given Out Officially.

ST. JOHNS, Or., July 6.—(Special.)—St. Johns will be the scene of unusual activity and attraction this week on account of the Sweet Pea Show and Industrial Exhibit which will open Monday and continue for two days and the Elks' regatta, which is to take place Tuesday afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock, under the special direction of the Portland Motor-Boat Club, upon the splendid and unobstructed four-mile course along the Willamette fronting on the City of St. Johns.

One thousand dollars will be given in prizes for the Elks' championship of Oregon as follows:

Class A, free for all—First, $400; second, $150; third, $50.

Class B, 20-footers—First, $125; second, $75.

Class C, runabouts—First, $75; second, $25.

Class F, cabin boats—First and second prizes, cups.

The following named persons have been selected as judges: John P. Sullivan, grand exalted ruler; Hon. A. G. Rushlight, Mayor of Portland; Hon. A. A. Muck, Mayor of St. Johns; Henry Wemme, of Portland; Hon. K. C. Couch, ex-Mayor of St. Johns. Several entries have been received.

The Sweet Pea Show and Industrial Exhibit will attract much attention and will be held in the commodious city dock, which is about 550 feet long, and has been appropriately decorated for the occasion. Each evening there will be a dance, with music by a special orchestra. St. Johns is making every effort for these coming festivities. The business streets will be decorated with the colors of the Elks and the National emblem, band music will be rendered continuously and a warm welcome will be extended to the Elks, large numbers of whom are expected to visit St. Johns. The Portland Railway, Light & Power Company, Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway Company and river boats are preparing to accommodate the large number of people expected to attend. The St. Johns' Commercial Club has been diligently at work preparing and completing all the details and arrangements for the coming festivities, assisted by the Ladies' Auxiliary, which is an active adjunct of the club. The following named persons constitute the several special committees having the different matters in charge.

Executive Committee—H. E. Pennell, R. F. Crawshaw, A. A. Muck, C. H. Boyd, K. C. Couch, J. N. Edlefsen, Thomas Autzen.

Sweet Pea Show—C. C. Currin, A. C. Gesler, C. H. Boyd, W. R. Evens, A. A. Muck, C. E. Andrews, S. W. Rogers, Mrs. Hattie McKinney, Mrs. W. A. Bennett, Mrs. F. A. Rice, Mrs. S. J. Gray, Mrs. F. W. Valentine, Mrs. H. D. Beam, Mrs. C. C. Currin.

Decorations—H. W. Bonham, H. W. Ormandy, Ray Davis, Gus Salmond, A. W. Davis, G. Velzey, T. D. Condon, C. S. McGill, C. E. Smith, A. S. Scales, John Noce, J. T. Brooks, Charles Asper, F. L. Babcock, Charles Sagert, Pascal Hill, Charles Cry, A. C. Gesler; Mesdames Markle, Manning, H. Windle, G. L. Perrine, Blanding, E. S. Wright, Vincent, Gray, T. H. Cochran, Nutting, Hodgins, D. F. Horsman.

Music—E. A. Rice, W. R. Evens, P. C. Stroud, E. F. Wilson, Dr. B. F. Rambo; Mesdames Currin, Valentine, Rice and Stewart.

Transportation—Peter Autzen, P. H. Edlefsen, O. M. Cornell, T. H. Cochran, W. S. Gillmore, Captain F. E. Smith, J. S. McKinney, S. W. Bugbee.

Badges—T. J. Monahan, Dan Williamson, J. F. Gillmore, Dr. R. A. Jayne.

Industrial Exhibit—A. Larrowe, Peter Autzen, A. R. Jobes, Sumner Newell, C. G. Bock, N. J. Bailey, H. W. Ritchie, L. D. Jackson, R. P. Douglas, W. A. Bennett, H. E. Harris.

Publicity and Printing—B. F. Crawshaw, A. W. Markle, E. L. Stockton.

Public Comfort—F. W. Valentine, Dr. H. O. Brown, C. C. Woodhouse, O. E. Learned, W. L. Churchill, O. J. Gatzmyer, P. G. Gillmore, G. W. Overstreet, D. F. Horsman, W. S. Kellogg, L. J. Wright.

Reception—A. A. Muck, Dr. J. McChesney, F. L. Kettenhofen, W. H. King, J. J. Johnstone, L. D. Chipman, W. R. Tower, C. G. Schmear, A. H. Blackburn, Rev. G. W. Nelson, S. W. Bugbee; Mesdames A. Learned, Babcock, Evens, Thompson, Bock, P. H. Edlefsen, Chambers, Charles Muck, A. W. Davis, Loy, Markle, Valentine, Stearns, Zella E. Johnston, McLean, Stroud, Miss A. Drinker.

Finance—K. C. Couch, A. A. Muck, J. N. Edlefsen, C. B. Russell, A. W. Markle, F. C. Knapp, P. Autzen, H. W. Bonham, W. R. Evens, H. E. Pennell, J. J. Hurlbert, P. H. Edlefsen, Thomas Glover, T. D. Condon, C. C. Currin, W. T. Tindall, C. R. Thompson, C. E. Bailey, M. L. Holbrook, J. B. Holbrook, A. S. Benson, F. L. Babcock, A. C. Gesler, H. W. Ormandy, S. W. Rogers, S. L. Dobie, F. L. Test, J. J. Johnstone, A. R. Jobes, C. E. Smith.

Sweet Pea Show Prizes—Mesdames Valentine, Gillmore, Rice, Currin.

Following is a list of the prizes offered for the different exhibits:

Grand special prize—Best exhibit irrespective of class; prize, silver cup, $25. Must be won three successive years to obtain permanent possession.

Adult, Class A—For largest bouquet of any one named variety; first prize, $20 cup; second prize, $8, eight-day clock, by Calef Bros.

Class B—Most artistic bouquet; first prize, $15 bottle of perfume, by North Bank Pharmacy; second prize, $4 thermos bottle, by St. Johns Pharmacy.

Class C—Largest bouquet of mixed peas; first prize, $12 washing machine, by St. Johns Hardware Company; second prize, sack of Snowdrift flour, by Schmeer grocery.

Class D—Bouquet containing greatest variety of colors—one spray of each; first prize, $10 cut-glass bon-bon dish, by W. M. Tower; second prize, $1 plate, by M. E. Hollenbeck.

Class E—Most perfect peas of any color (10 stems), one bouquet named; first prize, 42-piece set of dishes, by Bonham & Currier; second prize, fruit set, by Peninsula Hardware Company.

Class F—Bouquet of most perfect peas without foliage, purple (10 or more stems); first prize, $7 stein and mugs, by Calef Bros.; second prize, $1 hatpin, by Jewelry Optical Company.

Special Prize—Best collection of not less than six bouquets; first prize, $15 cup; second prize, 42-piece dinner set, by Couch & Co.

Class F—A National bouquet (red, white and blue), ten stems of each color; first prize, 42-piece set of dishes, by St. Johns Furniture Company; second prize, salad set, by Muck grocery.

Class G—Bouquet of most perfect white peas (ten or more stems); first prize, silver ladle, by Muck Mercantile Company; second prize, sack of Bluestem flour, by Lauthers Mercantile Company.

Juvenile Section, Class A—Best vase of ten spray bouquet—blue, red, white, lavender, pink or salmon; first prize, $10 cup; second prize, box of bon-bons, by Pennington & Co.

Class B—Best mixed bouquet (ten stems or more); first prize, hammock, by St. Johns Furniture Company; second prize, box of bon-bons, by P. A. Bredeen.

Class C—Bouquet greatest variety of color, one spray each; first prize, $3 hammock, by H. F. Clark; second prize, box of bon-bons, by P. A. Bredeen.

Class D—Most artistic bouquet, sweetpea and other foliage allowed; first prize, five-pound box of chocolates, by J. M. Shaw; second prize, one-half pound box of chocolates, by W. C. Roe.

Emilie Frances Bauer, Lecturer and Music Critic.

Class E—Best collection of not less than six bouquets; first prize, box of bon-bons, by E. F. Wilson; second prize, one pound of bon-bons, by W. C. Roe.

Class F—Largest bouquet of sweetpeas, any variety of colors, measured by circumference, not by numbers; first prize, pair of shoes, by Johnstone's Department Store; second prize, two pounds bon-bons, by Mrs. A. A. Muck.

Special prize—Largest bouquet of white and purple sweetpeas; first prize, $2 cash, by Ladies' Auxiliary; second prize, $1 cash, by Ladies' Auxiliary.

Second special—Best and largest bouquet from 15-foot row picked Monday morning, July 8. This entry displaces the judging of the 15-foot rows; first prize, $2 cash, by Ladies' Auxiliary; second prize, $1 cash, by the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Special instructions — All exhibits must be in the city dock by 9:30 A. M., July 8. Doors open to public at 1 P. M. Bring your own containers. All prizes will be awarded. No admission charge. Those having sweetpeas and while not wishing to exhibit them are willing to give same for decorating purposes, are requested to leave them at the Commercial Club rooms or phone Columbia 8 and they will be collected by the Ladies' Auxiliary on Sunday.

Points in scoring—Length of stem, 25; color, 25; size, 25; substance, 15; number of flowers on stem, 10. Total, 100.

Judges—R. R. Rutledge, Arthur Bowman and one more to be chosen.

ELECTRICAL MEN TO MEET

National Association of Contractors at Denver July 17 to 19.

The next annual convention of the National Electrical Contractors' Association of the United States will be held in Denver, Colo., on July 17, 18 and 19.

The Oregon Electrical Contractors' Association, which is a state branch of the National Association, will be represented at this convention by R. G. Littler, of the West Coast Engineering Company, of this city, as their delegate.

The Oregon branch of the association, organized some months ago, has grown into an important body and is a vital part of the electrical contracting interests of the state of Oregon, having members throughout the state.

Intense interest is shown by the members at the regular monthly meetings, which are regularly attended by members from all parts of the state. The officers of the Oregon branch are: J. H. Ralston, Albany, Or., president; W. O. Fouch, Portland, Or., vice-president; E. Kilkenny, St. Johns, Or., secretary; J. M. Tomlinson, Portland, Or., treasurer; executive committee: R. G. Littler, J. B. Knight, J. H. Ralston.

CONCERT IS TO BE GIVEN

Band Will Play at Mount Tabor Park This Afternoon.

The Portland Band, W. E. McElroy, director, will play this afternoon at Mount Tabor Park, at the end of the Mount Tabor carline, the concert to begin at 2:30. This will be the first concert of the season in this park.

Following will be the programme:

March, "The Nation's Pride" ..... Tobani
Overture, "Bohemian Girl" ..... Balfe
Waltz, "The Wizard of the Nile" ... Herbert
Cornet solo ..... Selected
B. F. Driscoll.
Grand selection, "Ernani" ..... Verdi
Intermission.
Medley, "Sunny South" ..... Lampe
Morceau characteristic "Vision" .. Von Blon
Selection, "The Red Mill" ..... Herbert
Russian mazurka, "La Czarina" ..... Ganne
National Airs .....

There will be no evening concerts by the Park Band during the Elks convention week.

Elks Week

Mail to your friends and relatives in the East The Oregonian during the Elks' Convention, including the big illustrated special Elks' Edition, the Sunday before the convention, and the great Sunday edition of July 14th, giving a resume of the entire week.

Eight Issues Altogether.

The Oregonian will have the best and most complete account of the days' doings, profusely illustrated, and no more attractive testimonial to your friends could be given than a subscription to Oregon's great daily during the event.

Orders given now or sent by mail to The Oregonian will receive prompt and careful attention. Subscription price for the entire eight days, including the two special Elks' editions, and postage, 25 cents.

CRITIC TO LECTURE

Emilie Frances Bauer Visits Portland Incognito.

PRODIGIES' TALES AVOIDED

Series of Three Talks Will Be Given at Hotel Portland Parlors for the Benefit of Musical and Literary Circles of City.

After a busy season in New York Emilie Frances Bauer, special correspondent of The Oregonian and musical critic of the New York Evening Mail and of the Chicago Musical Leader, reached Portland about two weeks ago. Miss Bauer traveled incognito, as she wanted to avoid hearing long tales of the prodigies. She needed rest more than information.

Miss Bauer's presence has given rise in the musical and literary circles to a desire to hear several of the lectures which she gave in New York, Boston and San Francisco since last she was here, and at the instance of her friends, especially Mrs. Warren E. Thomas, a series is now in course of arrangement.

Three lectures will be given at the Hotel Portland parlors on dates to be announced later.

Speaking of the hold that lectures have taken in the East Miss Bauer said: "Of course the business man does not see the reason for such arrangements, but the morning is a very good time for people to improve the mind, and that little hour just before the 1 o'clock lunch is practically lost anyway. In New York at the Plaza my lectures were not by any means boycotted by men. Several ministers heard my lecture on Walt Whitman and I was invited to speak from their pulpits on the same subject."

In speaking of her lecture on "The Psychology of Richard Strauss and His Works," one of the lectures which will be included in the course here, Miss Bauer said: "I gave this lecture before an audience which I knew to contain many friends of the great composer. It was not always easy to express myself truthfully, as Strauss is the most difficult subject in all of the gigantic figures of the world. He is not the only genius whose personality shows the weakness of man, while the other side is that of a Hercules."

Another lecture which will be given is the one on "Opera Writers Since Wagner," to which has been added a complete exposition of the American as composer of opera as shown in Victor Herbert's "Natoma," Horatio Parker's "Mona" and other writers whose works have not yet gained the public ear.

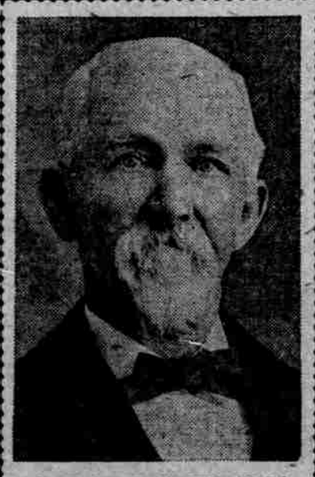
PIONEER MINER PASSES

DEATH TAKES JOHN TUSHER CURTIS, OF LA GRANDE.

Newspaper Work, Politics and Mining Occupy Early Days of His Life in Oregon.

John Tusher Curtis, a pioneer of La Grande Valley, who died at the family residence in La Grande, July 1, 1912, was the youngest son of John W. and Lucy Curtis, both of whom were descendants of early New England people.

He was born on April 3, 1827, while his mother was crossing Lake Champlain. His mother died while he was still young and he was cared for by an aunt. When 14 years old he went to New Haven, Conn., where he received his academic education. He moved to Missouri in 1846 and attended the state university. After serving as a schoolmaster for some years he crossed the plains to California in 1850 and became a prospector. He conducted a hotel in Sacramento and washed out gold at $50 a day with a rocker.



John Tusher Curtis, Who Died in La Grande, July 1.

Lure of gold drew him to Powder River in Eastern Oregon and to the Sanger mines in Union County. For a time he ran a pack train from The Dalles to Boise Basin and finally settled in La Grande in 1865, where he lived until his death.

He mined, entered business, and for a time conducted the Blue Mountain Sentinel, in which he invested all he could dig out of the "dirt." He served two terms as deputy Sheriff and was elected for one term as Sheriff. He was county surgeon until his declining years interfered with the performance of his duties.

Although he went blind soon after he resigned as county surgeon, he was always hopeful and cheerful and was liked by all the townspeople, who affectionately called him "Doc" Curtis. He was a good musician and was a factor in musical entertainments in pioneer days. At the time of his death he was the oldest member of La Grande Lodge, No. 41, A. F. and A. M., and also of the Royal Arch Masons.

In 1866 he was married to Almina Jane Wells, a native of Licking County. He is survived by his wife and four children. The children are, Arthur Curtis, of La Grande; Mrs. Jessamine Kirby, of The Dalles; William Wells Curtis and Elmer Curtis, of Portland.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. D. W. Ward, of Forest Grove, is at the Cornelius.

Dr. F. A. Bailey, of Forest Grove, was at the Perkins yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Schuitless of Zurich, Switzerland, were registered at the Portland yesterday.

M. D. Johnson, a merchant of Astoria, is registered at the Perkins.

Dr. W. D. Read, of Tacoma, was registered yesterday at the Bowers.

Jacob R. Coenog, a merchant of Boring, is registered at the Cornelius.

Charles S. Wheeler and family, of San Francisco, are at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McKay, of Chicago, are registered at the Portland.

L. E. McKinley, a lumber dealer, is at the Cornelius, from Aberdeen, Wash.

J. J. McGillicuddy, a contractor of Spokane, is registered at the Bowers.

W. H. Packwood, a pioneer resident of Baker, is registered at the Perkins.

J. H. Carey, a merchant of Banks, was registered yesterday at the Cornelius.

J. B. Bradshaw, a business man of Minneapolis, Minn., is registered at the Bowers.

H. M. Brooks, president of Albany College, was registered yesterday at the Cornelius.

Captain W. A. Covington, of Fort Stevens, was registered at the Portland yesterday.

J. C. Marmaduke, managing director of the Hotel Washington of Seattle, is at the Multnomah.

W. H. Wilson, a prominent Eastern Oregon attorney, is registered at The Perkins, from The Dalles.

Frank G. Lewis, a merchant of Nampa, Idaho, accompanied by Mrs. Lewis, is at the Cornelius.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bargelt, of Marshfield, are at the Imperial. They made the trip to Portland in their automobile.

R. C. Bowers, owner of extensive marble quarries in Vermont, is registered at the Multnomah, from Montpelier.

George Dacres was the first of the Walla Walla delegation of Elks to arrive in Portland yesterday. He is at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Maresi, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are registered at the Bowers. Mrs. Maresi is the daughter of Mrs. H. W. Goode.

N. F. Wilson, prominent in the California oil world, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, is passing his honeymoon in this city. They are registered at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Herron, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Herron and Miss Pearl Holmes, of Snohomish, Wash., form an automobile party that is registered at the Imperial.

J. J. Byrne, passenger traffic manager for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe at Los Angeles, accompanied by his family, is registered at the Multnomah. They are en route to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Osborn and Miss Mary Osborn, of Fresno, Cal., are registered at the Imperial. They motored to Portland from their California home to pass the Elks' convention week here.

J. A. Westerlund, who represented Jackson County in the House of Representatives at the 1911 session of the Oregon Legislature, is registered at the Imperial, from Medford. Mr. Westerlund is a candidate for re-election.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder, of Pasadena; Miss Anne Sunderland, of San Francisco; Miss Bess McCormack, of Reno, Nev., and Miss Gertrude Upton, of Los Angeles, are the members of an automobile party registered at the Annex.

CHICAGO, July 6.—(Special.)—Portland visitors here today were: At the Auditorium—Montana Hastings. At the Grand Pacific—Mabel F. Burghduff.

License Book Yields Secret.

Efforts of Thomas R. Savage, deputy county coroner, to keep secret the fact that he is to marry Miss Grace Whitten, who lives near Oswego, were thwarted yesterday when the names of the couple appeared on the marriage license book at the Courthouse. Following their marriage they are going to San Francisco for their honeymoon, after which they will return to Portland to live.

International Aeroplane Race

Between Berlin, American, and Stark, Canadian, at Country Club grounds July 11 and 12. Also spiral glides, figure eights, ocean wave, etc. Admission 50 cents. **

LADY BARBER IS "NEXT" TO "THE OAKS" STUNTS

Female Tonsorial Artist Calls Bluff of Journalist After Barbering Him for $1.65, and Duo Go the Limit, Even to "Hot Dogs" at Popular Park.

BY ADDISON BENNETT.

WALKING down the boulevard I spied a sign, "Lady Barbers," and I fell for it. When I entered the so-called parlors I spied five young ladies—not too young, not young enough to be kittenish, but by no means aged. At least they didn't look it.

I picked out the most likely-looking one and sat down in her chair, and to the accustomed query of haircut or shave, I told her to go as far as she liked—and she went to the extent of a dollar sixty-five. I was shaved and hair cut and massaged and toweled and bandaged and boiled and blistered—all for a dollar sixty-five.

During the course of the engagement I led the fair one into conversation, though to tell the truth it would be nearer the mark to say she led me, for like all the lady barbers I ever encountered she had the gift of gab well developed. But anyhow, as the poet says, in the course of the talkfest I asked her to go out to The Oaks with me—and she fell for it.

Bennett's Bluff Called.

I didn't have to urge her a little bit. She just yanked off her apron and told the boss lady that she was going out for the day, and we ambled out. That is I ambled, for to tell the story exact I will say that the invitation was a bluff, but she called it so quick that I had to put up a bold front—and I ambled out with the lady barber anchored to my left arm. Gee, how she clung. I guess she was afraid I would escape, evaporate, vamoose, skedaddle, or in some manner make a get-away.

But in 12 minutes by the clock, and for the small sum of 5 cents, half of a dime, one measly nickel apiece, we landed at The Oaks, where we were met by the versatile, genteel and ingratiating John F., last name Cordray. Same old John. Same old urbane smile. Same old electric handshake. Harking back a few years, say 25, or anyhow 20, to the days when he catered to us from his tent at Third and Taylor—but why talk of that? John F. looks only 20 years old, so why try to make him out a veteran?

But The Oaks! Gee, what a show Mr. Cordray has at The Oaks this year. Last year we all thought he was running a second Coney Island, but this year in some respects he has Coney run to a standstill—and then some. For The Oaks show is clean and genteel. There are no fakes, no bunco artists, no places that you would be ashamed to take your wife or your sweetheart or your young daughter to—but fun!

Lady Likes "Hot Dog."

However, I am forgetting that I was hooked up to the lady barber. I may have forgotten it, but she never did. She wanted a hot dog; I invested and she masticated. She wanted gum; I bought. She wanted to know if there were any liquid refreshments for sale on the grounds—I literally turned her eyes from the restaurant toward the carousel or merry-go-round, just as you choose to call it. I rode a goat, she rode a lion or a tiger or something of that kind, and the other two dozen equestrians laughed at us while the orchestra played "Annie Laurie."

Over the scenic railway, called the blue streak, and well named, too, for it sure carries a fellow—likewise a lady barber—around like a streak. She wanted to stand up in the car; I urged her to. I noticed that the rules forbade it, so I thought it must be dangerous, but she continued to sit—and grabbed both arms around my neck—and fainted.

Say, if you want to forget that note you owe, if you want to disremember that board bill, just tackle the blue streak. Cares and troubles and worries will disappear—provided, always provided, you have no lady barber hanging around your neck.

I took her in where the mirrors made her look something like herself, now dumpy and stout, now tall and angular—and I laughed at her! That was a mistake, an error of judgment; but how could any fellow see a girl so contorted without laughing? You couldn't, as witness the dozens of others who were in there splitting their sides.

Lady Takes Strangle Hold.

We took in the automatic baseball game, then I bought a bag of peanuts and a nickel's worth of popped corn, then another dog—then we took a ride in a tub, called a tickler. I thought I would lose her there, for sure I thought I had lost her, for she screamed with laughter, bumped her head against my nose, lost her hat—then went into paroxysms somewhat resembling hysterics—then we went through the old millrace—which came mighty near finishing me, for it is dark in the millrace, wet and dark. And there are such things as strangle holds. Not that I mention anything unladylike, but I do aver that the scare that she was thrown into when she grabbed me around the neck and nearly choked me was not altogether and entirely genuine.

But let the old mill pass, and here we are looking at the kids on the joy wheel. Did you ever see the youngsters on the joy wheel? Well, it is worth the price of a trip to The Oaks just to see them climbing on and getting thrown off. And, by gum, the lady barber tackled it, just to see how young she was—and is.

But I decline to go into details of the ruction which ensued when she was hurtled off against the curbing. I will only say that she would have accomplished the feat of getting off better if she had landed right side up.

"Hot Dogs" in Demand.

Then I purchased another hot dog for the lady, then we took in the jail and joyland and a dozen or so other shows—then went over the Panama Canal, literally we went over it inch by inch from ocean to ocean—and back again. It's worth any man's dollar just to see what the canal is, and by studying this 150-foot model you will know as much about it as if you had actually visited Panama.

Then we saw in the bandstand an educated horse doing mathematical stunts. That horse is wiser than lots of men. He can add, subtract, multiply and divide—at least I suppose he can. He is sure a wonder, worth going miles to see, and here Mr. Cordray shows him free. But he was near my undoing. I asked the manager if he could tell the age of persons. The groom said he could. I asked the age of the lady barber—I said she dassent, but by the blood in her eye I knew she dast, so we left the educated horse to do his sums for others.

"It's a Bear" for Sure.

We fed the monkeys, shooted the chutes, saw Punch and Judy, heard the band play—then went to see the bear roller-skate. I supposed that story about a real bear really skating was akin to the stories circulated about my skates. But I'm blessed if that bear can't skate as well as many people, better than many. I got the lady barber to put a pair of skates on and she hooked up with the bear and they did a waltz and then a two-step — then another waltz and another. And after it was over the lady barber confided to me that Lady Genevieve is the best waltzer she ever was on the floor with. "For why?" I queried. "For why," she replied, "for why," because he has the finest hug I ever met up with."

Then we came home, and let me say that for an afternoon or evening's enjoyment there is no place around this neck of the woods where you can have as much good clean fun for the money as at The Oaks.