

OFFICIAL PROGRAM OF EVENTS AT BANDON, JULY 3 AND 4

Man in the Stove Pipe Hat What He Does

At 1 o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, July 3rd, and at other times during the celebration, a man in a stovepipe hat will walk through the streets of Bandon giving away cards. On each card will be a different number. At an hour which the man will announce when giving away the cards, some five to thirty numbers, which will be included among those on the cards given away by the man in the stovepipe hat, will be written on a large board near dancing pavilion. The people who have the cards bearing the numbers written on the board will each be given a dollar. The selection of the numbers will be so arranged as to prevent favoritism.

Order of Events, Thursday, July 3rd.

- 1:00. Band Concert begins.
- 2:00. The world famous Desheids performs on tight rope. Desheids rides bicycle and juggles while on tight rope and performs other marvelous feats which astound and enthrall.
- Water Sports. Liberal Cash Prizes. No entry fee.**
- 2:00. Motor boat races. \$10 first prize.
- 2:30. Swimming race. \$10 first prize, \$5 second prize.
- 3:00. Log rolling. \$15 first prize, \$10 second, \$5 third.
- 3:30. Exhibition by U. S. Life Saving Crew.
- Look for the man with the stovepipe hat.
- 4:00. Big pavilion dance.
- 4:30. Tie making contest for the Estabrook Trophy and large cash prizes.
- "See the chips fly."
- 7:00. More dollars from the man in the stove pipe hat.
- 7:15. Bigger pavilion dance.
- 7:30. The Great Desheids in his wonderful aerial exhibition.
- "Come and Rubber."
- 8:00. More Big Doings.
- Grand carnival—street mask—clouds of confetti.
- Everybody masked, Everybody happy, Everybody lively
- 9:00. Man in the stove pipe hat will have more dollars.

Program Friday, July 4th.

- 6:00 A. M. Heavy bombardment.
- Everybody roused by official alarm clock.
- Get up and take notice.
- 9:00. Morning band concert begins.
- 9:10. The Great Desheids in another hair raising performance.
- 9:30. Brief exercises at dancing pavilion on Wharf street.
- 10:00. Races—Liberal cash prizes for all events. No entry fee.
- Butt in and get the money.
- Three-legged race.
- 100 yard dash for boys under 16 years.
- 50 yard dash for boys under 10 years.
- 50 yard dash for girls under 10 years.
- Sack race.
- 50 yard dash for girls under 16 years.
- Boys bicycle race.
- 100 yard dash, free for all.
- Fat man's race (60 yard dash, 200 pounders.)
- Finale of morning band concert.

Afternoon, July 4th

- 1:15. More band music.
- 1:30. Greased pig at ball grounds.
- Everybody on the hog.
- 1:45. Ball game—Bandon vs. Marshfield.
- The pig will lead the rooters to the music of the band.
- 4:30. The premier tight rope performer Desheids at First and Homer streets.
- 4:30. Biggest pavilion dance.
- 4:30. Man in stovepipe hat will shell out more dollars.
- Everyone has an equal chance.
- 4:30. Greased pole available all the time.
- Cash at top for successful climbers.
- "Squirr Up."

Evening July 4th.

- 7:30. The famous Desheids in new stunts.
- Last chance to gasp.
- 7:30. Biggest dance yet.
- 8:00. GRAND CARNIVAL.
- Confetti battle—Street mask.
- Good spirits—Good nature—Good time.
- Everybody doing it.
- Get in the swim—the water will be fine.
- 10:00. Fireworks display.
- "—On with the dance."

THE PARSON'S MISTAKE.

It Changed His Mind About the Customs of the Fine Folks.

A Scottish parson whose parish was remote from great cities was invited to a house party at a certain castle, and after much persuasion from his family and friends accepted. Mrs. Walford in "Memories of Victorian London" says that the elderly clergyman had never before been inside a large country house and was not at all familiar with the customs in vogue.

He arrived about 5 o'clock and found the men just returned from shooting and the ladies from driving, all being at tea in the hall.

It seemed nice and sociable on a chilly November afternoon, and delighted to find such simplicity prevailing where he had not looked for it, he partook heartily of cake, sandwiches and so forth.

At a little before 7 o'clock some neighbors, who were merely calling, took themselves off, and the rest of the company broke up and went upstairs with bedroom candles in their hands.

"Well, this is better still," thought my humble friend, and he rehearsed to himself the phrase he would use to describe the situation afterward. He would emphatically repudiate the notion that the "aristocracy" kept late hours and were too much addicted to conviviality. He heard himself saying: "Late hours, indeed? I haven't been to bed so early since I was a boy."

He judged that he had been asleep some time when the sound of a gong reverberating through the passages made him start up in bed. What was the meaning of it? What terrible thing had happened? Could the house be on fire?

Finding the back stairs close by, down he rushed to the housekeeper's room and electrified the good woman by demanding breathlessly:

"What is it? What's the matter?" "Lor, sir, nothing ain't the matter," said she reprovingly, "except that you'll be late to dinner. The second gong sounded five minutes ago, and you're not half dressed!"

Such speed did he make, however, on being thus enlightened that he actually got into his evening clothes and was in the drawing room before half the other guests appeared. "But," said he, "I never had the chance of delivering the speech I had so carefully prepared exculpating great folks from the charge of evil ways."

A THREE FOOT LEAP.

As Thrilling Behind the Scenes as For the Audience in Front.

The opera is "Tosca." You sit breathless in your seat in the last act waiting for the climax, when Tosca shall find Cavaradossi not shamming, but dead by the trickery of the slain Scarpia, and shall run and leap over the parapet to be dashed to pieces far below. The captain and his guards look over the edge, aghast at the sight. You rise from your seat thrilled.

Now go behind the scenes and watch Tosca leap. Nearly every one who can leave his post does go back stage, left, for this climax, which is as exciting in the reality as it is in the pretense for those who sit on the other side of the footlights. Before the curtain went up a stage hand had dragged across and thrown down just beneath the parapet a mattress some twelve inches thick and the size of an ordinary bed. The opera moves swiftly. The soldiers fire the volley, and Cavaradossi falls. Tosca, learning the truth, rushes to the parapet, looks backward toward the audience, stands magnificently defiant and leaps.

It is a good three feet in the vertical to the mattress. Do not think that the prima donna, however plump she may be, strives to save or catch herself. That leap is too great an opportunity for histrionic realism to lose one little part of its effect. She lands plump at full length, fairly taking the breath out of her, while the back stage watchers get the real gasp. It is perhaps half a minute before she recovers herself. Then she gathers herself together, all businesslike again, and hurries through the press of stage hands, chorus, supes, principals, down front stage to receive the curtain calls.—New York Post.

Paper Money.

The earliest paper money issued in America was in Massachusetts in 1690 in order to satisfy the demands of clamorous soldiers. The first authorized by the Continental congress was in May, 1775. Six years later it ceased to circulate as money.

Benjamin Franklin and his partner, D. Hall, printed the bills of the colony of Delaware on the face of the note in conspicuous letters was the warning, "To counterfeit is death."

An Endearing Act.

Wife (pleadingly)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway, as well as you used to. Husband—Why? Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now. Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.—Lippincott's.

Why They Are Happy.

"There goes the beautiful Elsie! They say she is very happy with her husband, the young artist!" "Happy? Well, as you take it! It is true they harmonize splendidly. He does not understand her, and she does not understand him!"—Pilegunde Blatter.

Nothing can possibly be conceived in the world or even out of it which can be called good without qualification except a good will.—Kant.

TESTING COWS FOR FAT PRODUCTION

The persistent milker—the cow which keeps continually at it—is the cow which almost without exception will produce the largest quantity of butter fat per year and so be the most profitable, says the Kansas Farmer. It is not unusual to find cows, particularly those not of special dairy breeding, which give a good flow of milk two or three months after freshening; then the flow decreases rapidly, and the cow milks possibly only five or six months of the year. This is a condition characteristic of cows not of dairy breeding.

As a rule, the dairy bred cow will milk steadily through the year, depending, of course, upon the condition of feed and care. The cow first named is almost without exception created on the plan of milking only during a short season regardless of the feed and care. It is the persistent milker that makes the money. The only way to compare the production of the two kinds of cows is to know with a reasonable degree of accuracy the amount of milk produced during the milking period. This can be known only by keeping some sort of record. It is not absolutely essential that this be a daily record. However, it cannot well be other than a monthly record—that is, the weighing of four or six milkings of the same days each month and the



Glista Cora, the pure bred Holstein cow herewith shown, was bred and is owned by the New York State College of Agriculture, Cornell University. Recently she completed a seven day record of over thirty pounds of 80 per cent butter in seven days. On Jan. 15, 1913, she gave birth to a heifer calf, and the test was started on the sixth day thereafter. During the test she was fed daily from thirty-five pounds to fifty pounds of beets (mangels), about thirty pounds of silage, fifteen pounds of grain and what alfalfa she would readily eat. As a two-year-old Glista Cora had a yearly production of 288 pounds of butter fat. At the time of the test she was a senior three-year-old.

averaging of the month's milk on this basis and at the close of the milking period a total of the monthly results.

Testing of samples of the cows' milk should be done with sufficient frequency to determine the percentage of butter fat contained therein. The cream station operator or the creamery will be glad to do this testing. There is absolutely no way of knowing the relative merits of the several cows in the herd except a plan along this line be followed. Progress and increased profit in dairying cannot be had without the adoption of some such scheme as this. The results will determine the cows to be kept in the herd and milked and will also determine the probable value of the heifer calves which are to enlarge the herd or take the place of unprofitable milkers.

The fact is that profitable dairying is absolutely out of the question unless those things be known which the test and the scales only will reveal. These implements, together with a record of the performance of the individual cows, are absolutely inseparable from profitable dairying both in so far as the practice on the farm is concerned, and in so far as the dairy writer and teacher are concerned. There would be little for the writer or teacher of dairying to say—in fact, we would have learned little about the dairy cow and her methods—except for the use of the scales and test.

Silage as Horse Feed.

It is not entirely clear to prospective silo purchasers that silage is an excellent ration for horses, economic in character and wholesome in use. By using good judgment the horse feeder will make no error and will be better off financially. The Pennsylvania station gives the results of a horse feeding test where silage was compared with hay and other forage:

"The horses fed silage as a portion of their ration consumed less grain, made their gains at a lesser cost per pound, were sleeker and better finished than those fed on rations not containing silage."

In this test it was noted that silage could be fed in amounts varying from five to twenty pounds per day. The station recommended silage free from mold and made from corn fairly well matured. It also advised against feeding horses large quantities of silage, especially after coming in from heavy work when they are in a heated condition.

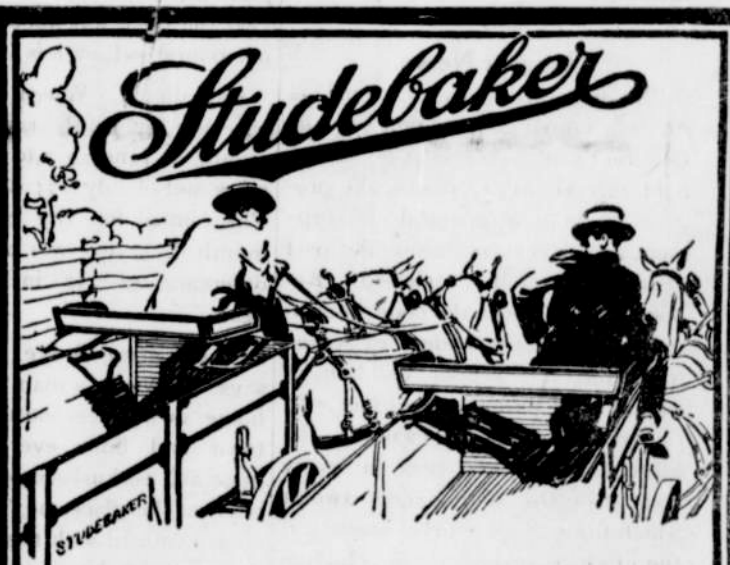
Sheep as Gleaners.

Sheep fill a place as gleaners. They are sometimes called scavengers, but this is hardly fair. The sheep will pick up all the wasted grain in the stubble field, besides cleaning up the green weeds and grasses. Of the 600 kinds of weed native to the Mississippi valley cattle will eat fifty-six, horses eighty-two, while sheep will eat 576. After corn is too big to cultivate, lambs, if turned into the field, will eat out all the grasses and weeds and a few of the lower blades of the corn before they touch grain.—Kansas Industrialist.

Donald MacKintosh

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"That's reasonable, isn't it?"

"A wagon that doesn't last is expensive no matter what price you pay for it."

"Suppose you buy three wagons, one after the other, and the three of them don't last as long as one Studebaker—which is the best bargain?"

"I didn't find this out myself. I heard my grandfather say it a good many years ago. He said he had proved that it paid to buy a Studebaker. I followed his advice to my own satisfaction."

"A wagon can't have life in it unless it has the material and work and finish in it. The Studebaker people have been making vehicles for sixty years. They ought to know how to make wagons right—and they do. They have the reputation because they've produced the goods. They don't put the name Studebaker on until the wagon's right, and when you see the name Studebaker on a vehicle of any kind it is your insurance of quality."

"That's why I buy a Studebaker. I trust a Studebaker wagon because I trust the people that make them. It's good business."

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