

The Oroville Weekly Gazette

FIFTEENTH YEAR, No. 46.

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\$2.00 PER YEAR

BIG MAY DAY FESTIVAL MAY 7

The public school children under the direction of their teachers have arranged to hold the most elaborate May Day festival in Oroville next Friday, May 7th, that has ever been attempted in the county. For days the children have been under training and when the day arrives for the exercises the youngsters will be letter perfect. The festival is to be conducted along lines emphasizing patriotism, and it will be more of a patriotic festival as a matter of fact than one that could be designated by any other name. The people of the surrounding country are especially invited to be present and witness the proceedings, while it is expected that every resident of the town will turn out and become spectators, interested ones, of course, as one could not be present without becoming intensely interested. There will be a parade through the business streets, starting from the high school grounds, and at the close the exercises will be carried out on the football grounds on the flat at the foot of the hill. This is a natural amphitheater. People are advised to bring cushions and blankets and take their seats on the sloping hill side overlooking the grounds.

- Commencing at 2 o'clock in the afternoon will be the regular field meet on the same grounds in which a large number of scholars, both boys and girls, will take part. This inadequate introduction to what is certain to be one of the most interesting entertainments ever provided by the pupils of the public school is made necessary by the space devoted to publishing the program, a feature that really is more to the purpose in giving the public an idea of what to expect at this May Day festival than anything that we might set forth in words:
- Order of Parade.**
- 1.—Boy Scouts.
 - 2.—May Queen and attendants.
 - 3.—May Pole Dancers.
 - 4.—Clown Dancers.
 - 5.—Domestic Science Float.
 - 6.—Manual Training Float.
 - 7.—Spirit of Freedom and America.
 - 8.—Pilgrim Girl and Indian Girl.
 - 9.—Colonial Boys.
 - 10.—Swedish Girls.
 - 11.—Greek Girls.
 - 12.—Danish Girls.
 - 13.—Norwegian Girls.
 - 14.—French Girls.
 - 15.—Boys in Blue and Gray.
 - 16.—Italy, England and France.
 - 17.—Red Cross Girls.
 - 18.—Khaki Boys.

The Queen's Retinue.
Herald—Arthur Lewis.
Mistress of Ceremonies, Edith Pierce
Flower Girls—Lyla Adams, Irma Weldon.
Crown Bearer—Doris Gray.
Maid of Honor—Florence Dunn, Jeanne Viner.
Queen—Adele Hart.
Train Bearer—Jim Flinsen, Robert Relat.
Attendants—Elsie Martin, Hazel Torrence, Marguerite Corum, Jessie Smith, Jessie Mitchell, Gladys Coy.

"THE MISSION OF FREEDOM."

It seems but fitting that the work of celebrating the annual May Day Festival should center around the thoughts of patriotism, so a patriotic pageant, "The Mission of Freedom," has been worked out and planned by the pupils of the Oroville schools, and will be presented as follows:

(Prologue—Spoken by the Spirit of Freedom.)
Friends of this city, as ye enter here, I bid you hearty welcome, glad and clear. Here, in this fair and favored land, And strength and comfort come to poor and weak.
Today, I summon from the years gone by Scenes that have vanished but can never die. I bid them come, a thronging band. Here, in this fair and favored land, America stand forth, and let us see What you have wrought for liberty!

I come, fair liberty, with joy to show The great achievements of my past. They glow Against a background of a world of night Like brilliant planets in the sky alight. When all humanity seems merged in gloom, Democracy and justice here found room. With reverent hands I roll Time's curtain high. To let you ponder on the days gone by. The throne is waiting. From that vantage view The changing scenes I now unfold to you.

First, you see a simple scene, A quiet spot amid a woodland green, And there, a gentle Pilgrim maid, Demure, and sweet, and unafraid, Shall spin her daily "stint," and sing An ancient hymn to God, her King. Till some shy Indian maid shall long To understand both work and song. Religious freedom—power to love and praise.

The Pilgrims won for us in early days
First Episode—Religious Freedom
A Pilgrim girl carries her spinning wheel Into the woodland. She begins to spin, singing as she does so, "O God, Our Hope in Ages Past." An Indian girl attracted by the music steals out of the shadows and comes nearer and nearer. The Pilgrim maid smiles in a friendly way, then she teaches the little Indian to spin. The stranger claps her hands and dances an Indian dance to indicate her joy and pride. She then by pantomime, begs to be taught the hymn. Line by line the

Pilgrim maid teacher her the song stanza by stanza, and the episode ends by their singing it together.

Second Episode—Political Freedom
(America—)
And now dear Liberty, the scene I shift. Long years have vanished, and again I lift. The curtain dim. Now let your eager gaze Recall old Revolutionary days. New Jersey troops in gallant buff and blue Were ever loyal, brave and true. Freedom, political, we owe To those brave heroes of the long ago. A scene of Colonial troops of Washington's army follows.
(Color Bearer.)
Comrades at arms, all hail! Behold this flag so fair. This new, brave flag so proudly flung Upon the wondrous air! New Jersey troops salute! "This banner, fair and free, For you have borne a gallant part In winning liberty. Long as the world shall last, While changing centuries roll, Shall flourish, ye! and Princeton shine Upon Fame's pathless scroll! Live bravely, as you fought On each grim battlefield. And ever, to this fair new flag Your full allegiance yield!

We salute this new flag of our new nation. Banner of Washington, we hail thee. O God of nations, guard the banner bright, And shield the loyal hearts that hold it. Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah! New Jersey! New Jersey! Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah! America! America! America!
Episode Three—The Nations Seeking Freedom
(America—)
Again, dear Liberty, the scene I change. Quality groups shall enter, clad in garments strange. All around the world the news of freedom Bringing new hope to woman, child and man. The old World peasants, hearing freedom's name, From Norway and from Denmark came, From Sweden, France and sunny Spain. From countless lands beyond the swelling main. Here in your presence some shall stand, And pledge their allegiance to you, and me. And pledge their joy of being free. (Interpretative dances in costume.) (Sweden—)
From the land of the north we come. From Sweden, where cold winds blow, But strong, staunch hearts beat firm and true. Where her sturdy forests grow. We bring from that northern land A patience that will not fail. We bring deep faith in the God of Hosts, And courage that will not quail. We have heard your ringing call; We gladly seek to come to you, And ever will prove our loyalty To the Red, White and Blue— We pledge allegiance to you, America, and through you to Freedom, Hall! thrice hail!

(Greece—)
We come from a land that is old in story, We come from a land that is rich in glory. We bring the land of the vision golden, We bring you songs that shall aye go singing. We bring you tales that with music ring, Shall never cease.
We bring you the thrills of heroic dreaming, The stir and the glow, and the splendor gleaming From vanished days. Into the new-world, out of the old, We bring the land of the vision golden, To shine always. Gladly we come to hear your calling, Deep in our hearts rang your hope en- chanting. So glad and free, Here we will pledge our allegiance loyal To you, America, truly royal. We bow the knee. (We pledge allegiance to you America, and through you to Freedom, Hall! thrice hail!)

(Denmark—)
To this country of plenty and freedom, Whose broad wheat fields ripple with grain, Whose green meadows gleam in the sunshine, We come from the land of the Dane. O meagre and small is our homelands, And strong hands must labor full long To earn scanty bread for the hungry. Yet we sweeten our toil with a song. We bring to you cheerful contentment, The will and the courage to work. For Denmark, the land of our fathers, Has never the land of the shirk. With wonder and joy at your bounty, With hearts that are steadfast and gay, We give you our fullest devotion, To you our allegiance we pay.
(We pledge allegiance to you America, and through you, to Freedom, Hall! thrice hail!)

(Norway—)
Far away in the land of the midnight sun, On the brave Norse heroes swept the sea. Though the winter winds blew cold, They have heard of your country of fairer skies.
This land where the days are long; And the tales they told of your wider realm. We have brought from our home in that distant land The courage to dare and to do, And we cheer for your glorious banner, Dear flag of the loyal and true. (All pledge allegiance.)
(France—)
From sunny France has our footsteps turned. Love turned our hearts for you hath burned. Kindred in spirit, we see you yet Thrill at the name of Lafayette. Just as our pulses quicker run At the noble name of Washington! We bring you joy and charm and grace, And skill to brighten a lowly place. Fair is the flag of the three broad bars, But fairer still are the stripes and stars! (Pledge allegiance.)
Fourth Episode—Racial Freedom
(America—)
Ah! Liberty, there came a time at last When this fair land with gloom was over-cast. When the dark cloud of war loomed overhead And rill and stream with blood ran red. Brother faced brother, sick at heart, And North and South seemed riven apart. Yet under all the path and wrong The pulse of friendship still beat strong. And when the bloody strife had ceased, A race enslaved had been released. Two camps I show—One Blue, one Gray—

There, in the hush of close of day, With flag of truce displayed above They'll sing the songs of war and love. And you shall feel the undertone Of kindred thought they soon will own.

(Soldier in Blue—)
A soldier of the North am I, Boldly I risked my life, content to die. If, dying, I should help to keep This dear flag floating to the sky. But, brother of the South, now that the war is o'er And this fair land of ours with blood is drenched no more, I yield thee honor for thy strength and courage true. The boys in Gray fought bravely as the boys in Blue. 'Twas God who overruled the issues of the fight. 'Twas God who put an end to slavery's dark night. Give me thy hand. Let thy good heart be North and South be comrades as in the days of old. When Moultrie, Fesscott, Morgan, Greene and Knox and Lee Fought side by side in that first war for Liberty. Let Texas and Virginia here unite to cheer This flag with not a single missing star—our country's banner dear!

(Soldier in Gray—)
From out the sunny South I came. A soldier lad, never mind my name— That doesn't matter. I have stood war's test. For what I deemed the right I fought my best. A fair, just fight, a gallant foe and true I take the hand you offer with good will. Thank God! the starry flag is waving still. Now that the war is o'er with clearer eyes I see God's purpose in the strife that ended slavery. Deep-cut within my heart and memory glows The names of men you deemed your bitter foes. But, brightly blazoned on that memory, too, Shines out the name of many a boy in Blue. To-day I hail with joy and reverence This banner, strong to guard both you and me! (Blue and Gray, in unison—)
(Blue and Gray, in unison—)
There's no land like ours, whether near or far. There is freedom in the gleam of each stripe and star. Let us firmly stand and this vow renew To our God and native land we all will be true. "We pledge allegiance to our flag, and to the Republic for which it stands, one indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Fifth Episode—The World's Vision of Freedom
(Spirit of Freedom—)
Eight brave men have you wrought and well, My heart thrills at the tales you tell And kindles at the scenes you show, With golden lights your path both glow, serene and proud you will may stand, America, my favored land. But speak, fair daughters, tell me true, Have these past deeds sufficed for us, And were you then content to rest, No longer putting to the test Your splendid length of heart and brain Answer, my daughter, clear and plain.
(America—)
Nay, dearest mother! from across the sea Innumerable voices seemed to call to me. A vision broader than my own fair land Thrilled me to purpose and endeavor grand. From England, Italy, and France so dear There came a challenge ringing loud and clear: "Humanity's in peril! Dared I then stand To watch with selfish calmness nations mourn and die? The strife was not mine own. No anger fired my heart, Yet in the great world struggle I have borne my part. The starry flag, an emblem fair, unfurled, Has helped to spread democracy throughout the world. Four great free nations, allies shall we be Till human rights are safe on every land and sea."
(Italy—)
Freedom! all hail! the dearest dream art thou. Here, at thy feet I humbly come and bow. America! I hail thee, comrade true. There's inspiration in thy fair Red, White and Blue. Together we have faced a common foe, And learned a deeper friendship, fighting so. I need thy help and kindness in the coming years. Thy Italy salutes thee with admiring cheers.
(England—)
Hail, Freedom! hail, thou spirit-fair! Bright gleams the crown upon thy sunny hair. 'Tis thou art beautiful, and at thy call Happy the nation that dares venture all. America! with joy I welcome thee, Surely we now are friends and comrades true. Hails to a common language, both of the Saxon race. Serene and lovely is thy proud young face. England esteems it an honor to be joined by you today. In the great plans for freedom's right of way.
(France—)
Hail, Freedom, hail! I have no words to tell The reverent love that in my heart doth dwell. I've sought thee long, I've served thee well. For thee my valiant sons in battle fell. America! what sacred ties the years have brought. To link your land and mine! What marvels wrought! France halts thee, comrade, sister, friend, Linked with a love that cannot end. With thee as ally, in my weary heart Fresh courage kindled never to depart.
(America—)
Your kind words give me joy, O sisters dear! To cheer your hearts once more I bid appear. In brief review the spirit of my past. Remember, pray, 'Tis their heroic strength that nerves my soul today.
(International groups and drills—)
(Spirit of Freedom.)
Go forth, fair nations, linked with purpose true. America, go forth upon this quest so new! Remember, pray, The God of Freedom will your leader be! (Star Spangled Banner—)

Field Meet, May 7, 2 p. m.
For the purpose of the field meet the boys are divided into four classes, according to weight.
Class A—125 pounds and up.
Class B—100 pounds to 125 pounds.
Class C—75 pounds to 100 pounds.
Class D—50 pounds to 75 pounds.
The events and entries in each event follow by classes:
Class A—100 yard dash—Oscar Coy, Ernest Sanborn, Frank Kitching, Chas. Jeffries, Murray Mallory, Francis Hart. Shot Put—Oscar Coy, Harry Taylor, Frank Kitching, Alvin Doyle, William Balmes, Chas. Jeffries, Murray Mallory, Ed. Barney, Francis Hart. 440 Yard Dash—Chas. Jeffries, Ed. Barney. High Jump—Virgil Piper, Chas. Jeffries, Murry Mallory, Francis Hart. 220 Yard Dash—Oscar Coy, Francis Hart. Running Broad Jump—Harry Taylor, Frank Kitching, Alvin Doyle, Virgil Piper, Chas. Jeffries, Murray Mallory, Francis Hart. Relay—8th Grade—Chas. Jeffries, Francis Hart. 7th Grade—Frank Kitching, Alvin Doyle, High School—Oscar Coy, Earl Hills. Class B—100 Yard Dash—Ernest Sanborn, Carl Morris, Ross Griffith, Erwin Curtis, Bernard Curtis, Leo Whistler. Shot Put—Chester Gjerde, Ernest Sanborn, Ross Griffith, Clifford Tompkins, Frank Calvert. 440 Yard Dash—Chester Gjerde, Ross Griffith, Fred Huggins. High Jump—Ernest Sanborn, Elvin Curtis, Ross Griffith, Frank Calvert, Erwin Curtis, Bernard Curtis, Ralph Puls. 220 Yard Dash—Chester Gjerde, Ernest Sanborn. Running Broad Jump—Ernest Sanborn, Chester Gjerde, Elvin Curtis, Ross Griffith, Clifford Tompkins, Frank Calvert, Bernard Curtis. 50 Yard Dash—Bernard Curtis, Ralph Puls. Relay—Chester Gjerde, Elvin Curtis, Ward Johnson, Fred Huggins, Alonzo Fellon, Ross Griffith, Erwin Curtis, Bernard Curtis, Ralph Puls, Leo Whistler. Class C—80 Yard Dash—Louis Damgard, Eugene Thayer, Wallace Rimel, Norris Gjerde, Arthur Wickersham, Everett Paul, Robert Ludolph, Leland Thrasher, Meyer Prince, Paul Rime, Elmer Torrence, Ernest Curtis, Clifford Corum, Wm. Jeffries. 220 Yard Dash—Norris Gjerde, Jack Griffith, Gilbert Schlieff, Clifford Corum, Arthur Lewis. High Jump—Clee Manweiler, Norris Gjerde, Meyer Prince, Jack Griffith, Clinton Allen, Ernest Curtis, Glen Coy, Frank Gormley. 120 Yard Dash—Eugene Thayer, Norris Gjerde, Willie Barney, Everett Paul, Leland Thrasher, Orval Garner. Running Broad Jump—Eugene Clee Manweiler, Eugene Thayer, Wallace Rimel, Chas. Peterson, Wm. Harding, Harry Coy, Glen Coy, Leroy Doyle, Norris Gjerde, Cecil Gay, Joseph Riste Wilford Cuyte, Paul Rime, Glen Wedell, Orval Garner. Running Broad Jump—Clee Manweiler, Eugene Thayer, Wallace Rimel, Chas. Peterson, Cecil Gray, Joseph Riste, Wilford Cuyte, Wm. Harding, Clinton Allen, Harry Coy, Kenneth DeMerchant, Wm. Adams, James Rime, Everett Paul, Robert Ludolph, Wm. Jeffries, Leland Thrasher, Leroy Doyle, Frank Gormley. Relay Race—Edwin Williams, Wallace Rimel, Norris Gjerde, Arthur Lewis, Harry Coy, Ernest Curtis, Kenneth DeMerchant, Arthur Wickersham, James Rime, Robert Ludolph, Chas. Peterson, Eugene Thayer, Willie Barney, Clinton Allen, Glen Wedell, Glen Coy, Wm. Adams, Gilbert Schlieff, Leland Thrasher. Class D—80 Yard Dash—Clifford Hedger, Arthur Riste, Dee Maske, Fred Balmes, George Fuss, Orval Oty, Edward Polak, Jim Kitching, Lester Sawtells, Sherman Buckingham, William Frank, Asa Brand, Merle Burbridge. 220 Yard Dash—Arthur Cuyte, Edward Harphan. High Jump—James Johnson, Arthur Riste, Dee Maske, Fred Balmes. 120 Yard Dash—Asa Brand, Victor Walmer, Merle Burbridge, Eugene Silvernail, Arthur Riste, Dee Maske. Running Broad Jump—Sherman Buckingham, William Frank, Geo. Fuss, Victor Walmer, Arthur Cuyte, Clifford Fennilla, David Loney, James Johnson, Arley Taylor, Clifford Hedger, Fred Balmes, Lester Sawtells. 40 Yard Dash—Orval Oty, Edward Polak, Bruce House, William Frank, Clifford Hedger, Wm. Peterson, Clifford Fennilla, Lester Sawtells, David Loney, Macduff Fraser, Sherman Buckingham, James Johnston, Martin Torrence, Arthur Cuyte, Jim Kitching. Relay Race—Eugene Silvernail, Clifford Hedger, Billy Peterson, Orvil Hancock, Victor Walmer, Orval Oty, Arthur Cuyte, Jim Kitching, William Frank, George Fuss, Merle Burbridge, Edward Polak.

For the purpose of the field meet the girls are divided into A and B

classes according to weight:
Class A—Potato Race—Frances Barney, Thelma Piper, Gladys Coy, Blanche Weller, Esther Chase.
Indian Club—Vera Sexson, Frances Barney, Thelma Piper, Gladys Coy, Esther Chase.
Catching and Throwing—Vera Sexson, Helen Jackson, Marguerite Corum, Blanche Weller, Thelma Piper, Gladys Coy.
Balancing—Bessie Payne, Thelma Piper, Emma Beale, Helen Jackson, Marguerite Corum.
Throwing for Distance—Gladys Carlton, Rose Devon, Vera Sexson, Frances Barney, Emma Beale, Helen Jackson, Blanche Weller, Jessie Mitchell.
40 Yard Dash—Helen Jackson, Emma Beale, Frances Barney, Marguerite Corum, Maybelle Johnson, Rose Devon, Gladys Carlton.
Relay Race—Emma Beale, Helen Jackson, Blanche Weller, Frances Barney, Thelma Piper, Gladys Coy, Marguerite Corum, Jessie Mitchell.
Class B—Potato Race—Wiltrude Carrol, Alice Mitchell.
Indian Club—Wiltrude Carrol, Alice Mitchell.
Catching and Throwing—Nancy Morse, Hazel Torrence, Geraldine Ashby, Wiltrude Carrol.
Balancing—Madge Lewis, Marjorie Reed, Matilda Devon, Geraldine Ashby, Grace Torrence, Uldine Haggerman, Mildred Horriagan, Alice Mitchell.
Throwing for Distance—Marjorie Reed, Madge Lewis, Geraldine Ashby, Matilda Devon.
40 Yard Dash—Nancy Morse, Grace Torrence, Alice Mitchell, Madge Lewis, Alice Barney, Jewel Hobbs, Esther Killian, Uldine Haggerman, Mildred Horriagan.

DEATH OF MRS. C. H. BALDWIN.
Mrs. Emily Jane Baldwin, wife of that venerable pioneer of Okanogan county, Cyrus H. Baldwin, of Loomis, passed away at her home in the Sinalahkin valley, near Loomis, Sunday night, after a short illness. The death of Mrs. Baldwin was not unexpected as she was stricken with paralysis a fortnight before her demise and the end was only a question of a few days, although she showed remarkable vitality, and notwithstanding her ailment she was exceedingly cheerful and hopeful during her hours of consciousness. The funeral took place from Odd Fellows hall Tuesday afternoon. The casket was almost buried under a wealth of flowers, the contributions of the Rebekah lodge, of which she was an active member for many years, and from sorrowing friends. The funeral arrangements were in charge of L. W. Barnes, Rev. R. Martin, of the Odd Fellows M. E. church, delivered a very touching and appropriate sermon. A large concourse of people followed the remains to Mount Hope cemetery where the last rites were conducted by the Odd Fellows. Emily Jane Pitts, daughter of William and Harriet Pitts, was born in Webster, Indiana, January 19, 1845, and hence was aged 75 years, 3 months and 5 days. She was the daughter of a Quaker minister, and held her birthright in the Quaker church. She was married to Cyrus Baldwin October 8, 1863, at Williamsburg, Indiana. Two children were born to this union, Clayton DeWitt Baldwin and Harriet Oleya McDaniel, both living. She united with the M. E. church in 1885. Her devoted husband with whom she had lived a happy life for the unusual period of 57 years, and the son and daughter, she placed her trust in the very moment of her fatal stroke. She was a devout christian, and no one ever went to the grave better prepared to meet the mysteries of the future life. She was gentle and sympathetic and at every opportunity was ministering to the sick and distressed. A devoted wife, a loving mother and a kind and thoughtful neighbor her life was spent in ministering to the sick and distressed. Her husband who is left to mourn a helpmate, who was a staff and comfort through so many years.

MAY QUEEN CHOSEN.
The choosing of a May Queen to preside over the May Day festival of the public school was decided by popular vote. Votes were one cent each. There were a number of ballot boxes scattered about town, and that considerable interest was manifested is shown by the fact that 3,458 votes were cast. There were three candidates, Adele Hart, who received 1,541 votes; Miss Jeanne Viner, receiving 951 votes; Edith Pierce, receiving 306 votes; Florence Dunn, receiving 306 votes; Edith Pierce, receiving 635 votes. Besides the votes mentioned 25 blanks were cast. This elected Miss Hart as May Queen. The total receipts were \$34.58. Expenditures, \$1.80, leaving a balance of \$32.78.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Services will be held on next Sunday morning at 11 a. m. Music by the vestal choir.
Sunday school at 12. Busy Bees and Junior choir will meet on next Wednesday afternoon, May 5, at the home of Mrs. E. E. Efner. Mrs. E. E. Efner and Mrs. D. J. Broderick as hostesses. G. H. SEVERANCE, Dean.

LOCAL AMATEUR ENTERTAINMENT

Under the able direction of Mrs. D. H. Lewis, who appears to have a happy faculty of organizing and carrying out to a successful conclusion amateur entertainments, a number of the residents of Oroville have been going through a severe course of training and rehearsing for a vaudeville performance which is to take place at the Liberty theater next Wednesday evening, May 5, the proceeds to go to the benefit of the Women's Civic League. The program is made up of a variety of stunts that are sure to entertain and please. There is no class of entertainments that draw as do amateur performances, and it is safe to promise that on this occasion the Liberty will be taxed to accommodate the crowd that will seek admittance. Most of those taking part have had experience in public entertainments in this place and have won the reputation of being very clever performers, and this paper feels safe in promising one of the best entertainments of the kind that has ever been given by local talent in Oroville. There has been some confusion as to dates heretofore and besides those behind the enterprise had been rather reticent in giving out information so that the Gazette has not been in a position to make announcement before this late date. However, that will not detract from the merit of the entertainment, nor in any manner effect the attendance, for it was generally known that it was to be staged at an early date. In order to give the public an idea of the treat ahead the following program is presented:

- 1.—Orchestra selection—Mrs. Ashby and Mrs. Gene Taylor, pianists; Frank Bartel, drums; Wm. Dally, of Kere-mees, violinist.
- 2.—Quartet—S. B. Starrett, Jr., Prof. Olds, Dr. Wilson and Wm. Pitman.
- 3.—Oriental Novelty—Mrs. Gene Taylor, Mrs. Eva L. Lewis, Mrs. B. B. Powell, Mrs. J. D. Broderick, Mrs. Clyde Hicks, Mrs. J. L. Masters, Mrs. C. C. Hedger, Miss Eliza Grathwald.
- 4.—Song—"Let the Rest of the World Go By," Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Getchel.
- 5.—"The New School Marm"—Mrs. Ethel Zabel, A. Bungartner and W. E. Grant.
- 6.—Song and Dance Sketch—"Girl of Mine," "Say it With Flowers"—Madge E. Lewis, Lawrence Dallam.
- 7.—Playlet—"The Other Woman"—Maude Keeler, Lorraine Bartell.
- 8.—Song and Dance Novelty—Merle Martin, Alice Mitchell, Chorus—Madge Lewis, Gladys Smith, Jessie Mitchell, Pauline Schassberger, Gene Viner, Ella Gormley.
- 9.—Dixie Revue—Introduction.—"I'll Sing You a Song About Dear Old Dixie Land," Lawrence Dallam, Plantation Scenes—"Mammy," Mrs. W. E. Grant; Sis Luellen, Mrs. A. Bungartner; Bro. F. G. Hart; "Uncle Joe" F. C. Martin; "Mose," Dr. D. H. Lewis; "Sambo," Clyde Hicks; "Master" S. B. Starrett, Jr.; "Missy," Mrs. B. B. Powell; "Little Missy," Kathleen Grant. Song and chorus by the company. Finale—"Old Kentucky Home."
- 10.—Orchestra Selection.

The curtain will rise promptly at 8:30. The price of admittance will be \$1.00 for adults and 50c for children.

CLEANING UP THE PARK.

The exodus of the business men to the city park on Osoyoos lake last Friday afternoon was a real community movement, and moreover the crowd went forth armed to work and performed prodigies of labor. The movement was not a half-hearted flash in the pan. The scheme developed at a meeting of the Commercial club, and from the way the members responded to the call was evidence that the proposition was a popular movement. Too often communities are slow in volunteering service for civic enterprises of this character, and the slacker is prominently in evidence, but on this occasion business houses were closed for the half day and many car loads of willing workers drove to the scene of activity, and not only drove there but the occupants of the cars got busy as soon as they arrived on the grounds. Upwards of 100 persons responded to the invitation to aid in the good work, and when a gang of that size gets down to work much can be accomplished in a short time. In a few hours devoted to cleaning off the grounds a transformation was worked. Underbrush was cleaned off, trees trimmed, ground leveled and the lake front put in a very presentable shape. Of course the job could not be finished in a day, as there are sixteen acres to go over, but much to improve the park was accomplished and two or three more half days will finish up all that can be done in the way of renovation.