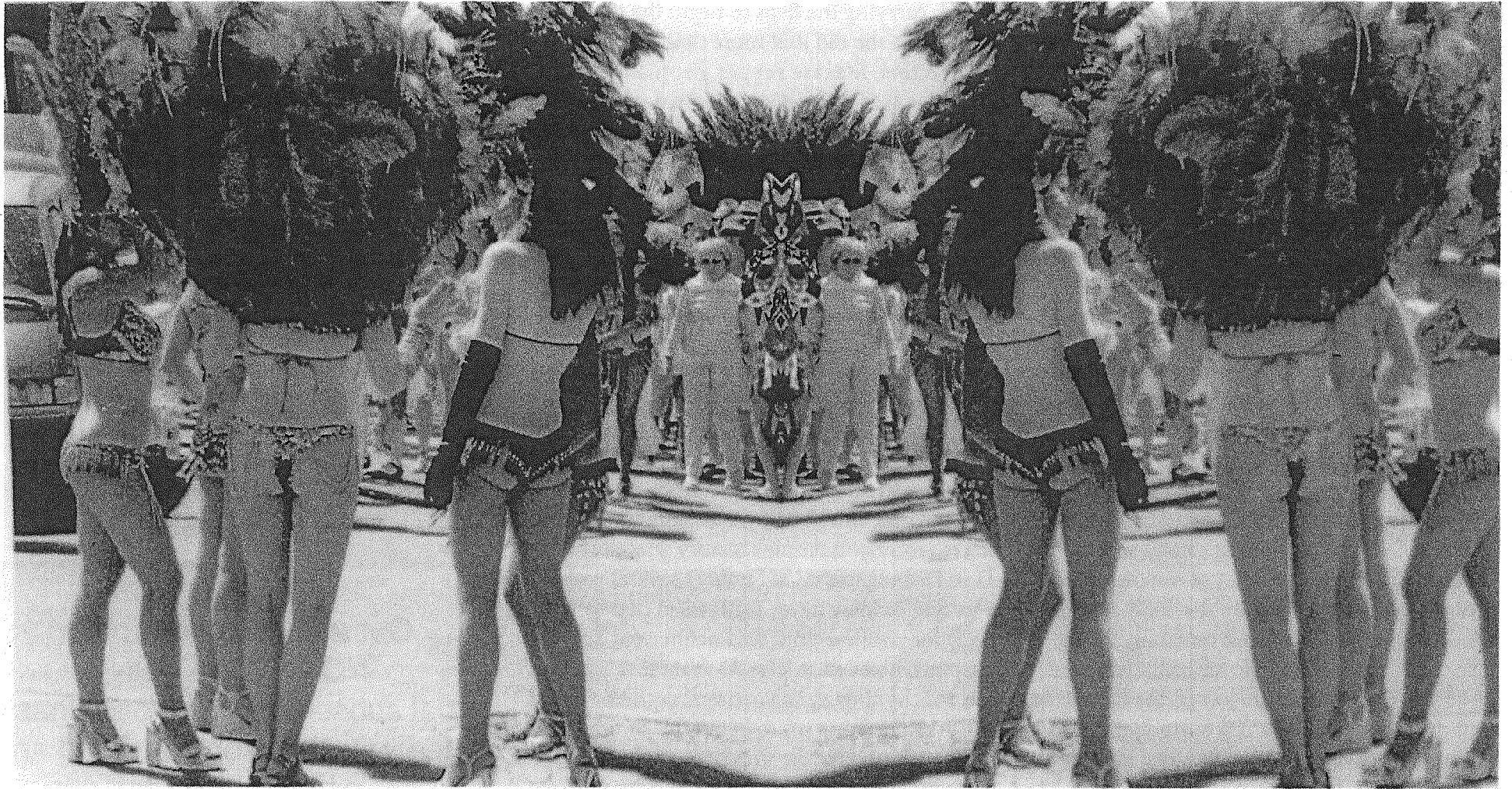


★ EXTRA ★

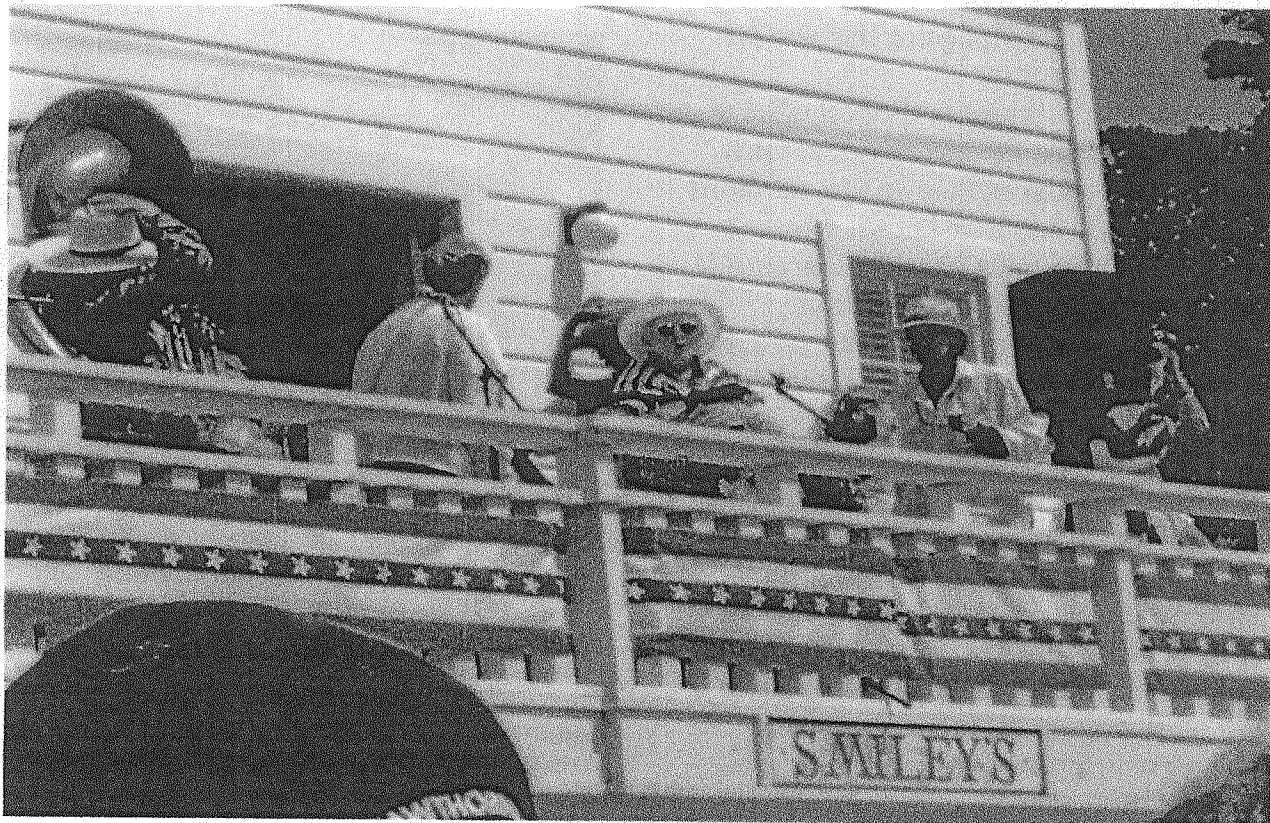
JULY 4, 1776

237 YEARS

JULY 4, 2013



DON'T LOOK BACK! The drumming ensemble that until recently ended the parade was for many years called "The Sons of Orpheus." Composed at first entirely of men with drums, over time the group attracted numerous festively-clad women (pictured above) who danced to the rhythm of the drums, causing the group to change their name to "The Sons and Daughters of Orpheus." Orpheus was a mythical Greek lute player whose incredibly beautiful music enticed his tragically dead bride, Eurydice, back from the underworld, but ultimately failed because, against the rules, he looked back at her. Music can almost get you out of hell, was one probable theme of the myth. The above photo was dropped off at the Bolinas Book Exchange years ago in a box of books. Does anyone know who made it?



O SAY CAN YOU SEE... ANNIE CROTTS

Interviewed for the Hearsay News
by Michael Rafferty and Jeffrey Madson

Annie Wagner Crotts was born in October of 1922, and arrived in Bolinas in January or February of 1925, when she was a little over two years old. She has lived here ever since—has never lived anywhere else—more than 88 years. Her father, Walter Wagner, brought his young family to Bolinas from the East Coast in response to a job offer as Chief Rigger at the

RCA Radio Transmission facility out on Mesa Road, and for several years they lived there in a cottage on the windy bluff overlooking the ocean. It was a big change from Marion, Massachusetts. They moved us out here, lock, stock, and barrel, Annie said. Annie's mother was timid, bashful, shy—and like some other RCA wives and dependents, sometimes felt isolated in this country outpost, far from the centers of civilization. Annie's sister, Betty, was born here in 1927.

Annie first found out in grammar school that she had a voice. She was taking piano lessons from Maxine Pepper, and Annie hated the piano, never practiced, and after three years

-- continued on next page

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

9:00 am --Tug of War—Stinson Beach vs. Bolinas —Women and then Men—on the beach at the channel

10:00 am -- Lne up of Floats on Wharf Road from the Museum to the beach – Fire Trucks First -- Sons and Daughters of Orpheus last.

11:00 am sharp -- Singing of the National Anthem with Annie Crotts on Smiley's Balcony. Parade begins. Howard Dillon is this year's Grand Master, and will judge the floats from the balcony, awarding prizes to the winners in numerous categories.

Festivities to be followed by dancing in the streets, and private and public parties everywhere.



Annie Crotts -- continued from page one decided to quit, at which point Maxine talked her into voice lessons. She was still in grammar school, and they had a pageant or program at the school, and Annie was singing alto in a duet and someone else was singing soprano, and when they heard her sing, they switched the roles. She has been a soprano ever since.

There was a little orchestra, and someone made her a coat and hat and dressed her up and she led the orchestra. Her singing ability was just a natural talent, Annie says, God-given. She has never really had much of any formal training.

Once, Annie went to the Catholic Church in town to accompany one of her friends, one of the Giannini's who lived where Walter and Aggie Murch live now, and when her father found out he did not approve, and let her know in no uncertain terms that she was not ever to go to Catholic Church services. She has been a member of the Presbyterian Church on the corner of Brighton and Wharf pretty much all her life.

She attended Tamalpais High School where she enrolled in all the music classes she could. At that time there were a lot of ranches in and around Bolinas, and quite a few high-school-aged kids lived and worked on family farms; also, RCA was a big employer back then, and children of those families joined the farm kids, and the bus to Tam was full of students. This was many years before the National Parks, of course.

Both Annie's mother and father loved music and could sing. Annie's father was very much into Madame Schumann-Heink, a German operatic contralto. Annie reflected that most people her age—she's ninety—don't have a voice left. Her blessing is that she still has a voice. She really can still sing, but doesn't do it very much, not even here in her house. She tries to remember to go over the hymns when they bring her a bulletin from church. But really she doesn't use her voice very much. She knows how important music is to most people.

There was a minister who was a musician, and when the Bairds were first here, Paul and Charlotte Baird—Paul's father was president of the seminary at the time—and they came here and the minister's wife played the organ. Later on, in the '40's, the church had quite a nice choir, and in one of the performance pieces they did, one of the men sings the words of Christ on the cross, "I am athirst." And Annie's husband, who was a bass and sang—and worked for the garbage company and collected garbage all that day ... it must have been a holiday or something—everybody knew that he was not "athirst," but he pulled it off and sang right along with everyone else, even though he was a bit tipsy, you know.

At that time Annie got to do most of the soprano solos. And she learned a good deal from the minister about music and singing and presence.

Annie was married when she was 19, to Harvey Crotts, who was 31, in November of 1941, when Harvey was in the service. Annie's mother was not all that in favor of the wedding, but Annie's dad drove the betrothed couple to the ferry in Sausalito, where they somehow got to Oakland and went on to Reno on the train and got married in Reno by Judge McKnight. Two ladies in the offices were their

witnesses. They went to Virginia City for their honeymoon, and there was nothing there.

After the war, Annie joined the American Legion Auxiliary. Harvey Crotts came back from the war in '44, so it was after that that they resumed the 4th of July parades, but now Lydia Tacherra and Annie were the color guard, carrying the flags to begin the parade. She thinks she did that more than once.

And then Maxine Pepper, her piano teacher—they used to meet on the steps of the old Coast Guard Station (now the abandoned College of Marin Marine Biology Lab) and Maxine would direct the singers, indicating the notes by raising and lowering her hands, and somehow or other they decided Annie should sing the National Anthem, and it's been going on like that ever since. Some time in the mid-'40's, so that's been going on for over fifty years now. These things just happen like that, with no one in charge.

One year David Van Deusen had the ceremony on his flat-bed truck. The location of the opening ceremonies changed from the steps of the Coast Guard Station to Smiley's Balcony fairly recently in Annie's history, probably after Don Deane purchased Smiley's several years ago. Sue Bradley never really used that balcony for public events, and neither did Smiley. Anyway. It's been at least 50 years that Annie has led the singing the national anthem (with the crowd joining in) to begin the parade. She needs to have the first note given to her, usually now by Maji on his accordion, and so she will probably call him soon to remind him how important that is.

Although it's become a tradition for Annie to sing the national anthem, she can't really remember being asked to do so. It just kind of came about, and has kept going that way for the past fifty years or so.

Annie started working in the post office in 1960, and from that experience realized that there was a lot going on in town that she didn't know about. She may have known everyone who got mail here, but a lot took place outside the post office that she wasn't aware of.

Jeff said he's only been here seven years, but always looks forward to the different kinds of crowds who come to town for Independence Day. I said that for me the Fourth of July is like Homecoming – filled to overflowing with people who used to live here. Annie said her whole family comes, and parks in her driveway. She must remember to phone whoever is in charge in the revised Lion's Club of letting people come downtown so that her relatives don't get stopped at the border barricades.

Annie remembers wearing a white pants suit when she was in the color guard for the parade many years ago, and thinks the Museum might have a photograph of her. I am going to try to find that photo.

Annie has lived many places in town. The family moved from RCA to downtown around the time when Annie's brother, Sonny, was born in 1935. Not long after that, Mrs. Petar asked Annie's dad if he would like to buy the house she now lives in—she can't remember for how much, but it was probably twenty five or so dollars a month. That was before World War II, when she was still in high school. Annie has never lived anywhere else, although members of her family have gotten as far away as San Anselmo, Timber Cove, and Clarksdale, Arizona.

We have all been very fortunate to have lived here, she said. This has been the best place in the world to bring up kids. They could be gone all day, and you didn't have to worry about anything.

She remembers Rose Briones, and Marin Pepper and Duke, and Hazel and Evelyn and everyone—Tacherra, Gianinni, Vierra, Briones, and many others. There have been so many changes. Jimmy Bourne, and Homer Ingerman, and Alf Haroldson, and she keeps in touch with Bette Ingerman and others. She can now only remember Junior and one other Haroldson boy. Elizabeth Simpson, a beautiful, beautiful woman. She'll be going to the memorial for her this week. She was a teacher over the hill. There are a lot of people who never come down into town. She was a beautiful, kind, and talented woman.

Annie, Jeffrey, and I reminisced about quite a bit more than I have reported here, but this is enough for now, except to say that I hope she can find the time to sing for herself. She has a beautiful voice.

—recorded and summarized by Michael Rafferty

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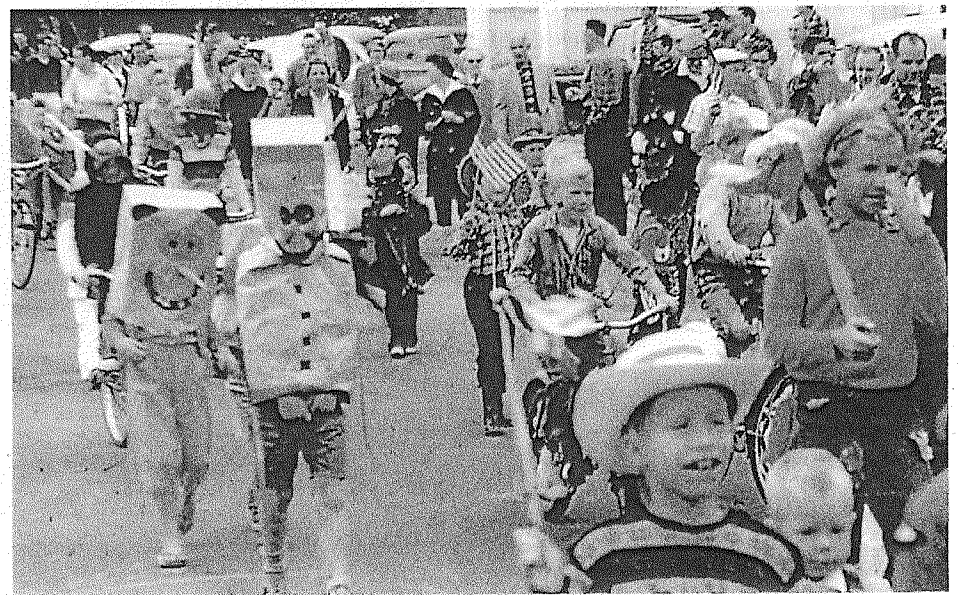
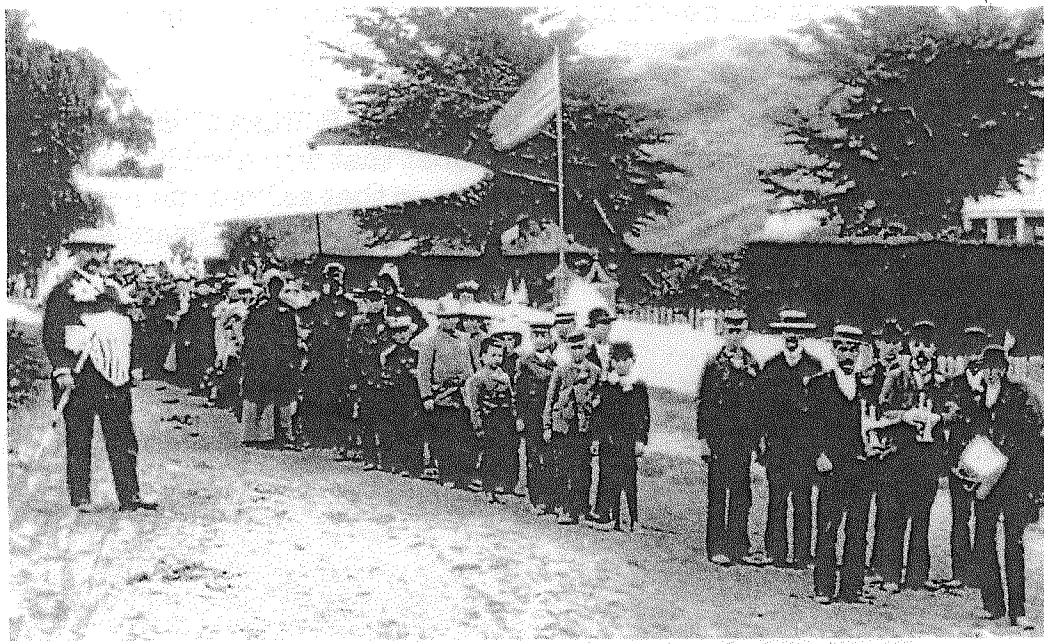


One year just as the parade was starting, some kids on the Francisco Mesa hillside above Sharon Real Estate lit some firecrackers and caught the dry grass of the hillside on fire. The fire trucks in parade formation positioned themselves at the base of the hillside, pulled a hundred feet or so of wildland hose up the hill, and put out the fire as part of the parade. Revelers at the tail end of the parade didn't know anything about it.



Today's EXTRA! Special Edition brought to you by Jennifer Gately and Elia Haworth of the Bolinas Museum and Jeff Manson and Michael Rafferty of the Hearsay News.

BOLINAS 4TH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS THROUGH THE YEARS!



Images top to bottom, left to right: July 4th, 1910. 1895 parade with Ed Newhall, Master of Ceremonies (left). Tug of War, 1950s. Bolinas Museum Board members Liz Robertson & Nancy Tully with Steven Wren, 2009. Kids, Wharf Road, 1958. Annie Crotts (left) with Evan Evans, Parker Edwards and Hugh Evans, 1963. Parade in front of Snarley's Deli, c. 1974. **Photos Courtesy the Bolinas Museum Archives.** Since it was founded in 1983 the Bolinas Museum has been the repository for preserving and sharing the fascinating history of this little town. *Did you know Bolinas was once the largest town in Marin?*

BOLINAS MUSEUM

**Celebrating 30 years
with an old fashioned
ice cream social!**

**Friday, July 5th, 2 PM
Museum Courtyard**

**The Bolinas Museum invites everyone to
a FREE ICE CREAM SOCIAL & 30th
ANNIVERSARY PARTY to honor the
great many people who helped to grow the
Museum into the special gem it is today!**

The success of Bolinas Museum is due to visionary leaders and hundreds of people, mostly volunteers, who have given their time, skills, enthusiasm and financial support over the last three decades. Special friends who have made significant contributions to the development of the Museum are traveling from near and far to join in the 30th Anniversary celebration while some, who are spending the holiday with family elsewhere, send their regards and will be there in spirit.

Straus Family Creamery generously donated luscious vanilla and mint chocolate chip ice cream. Did you know the dairy history of Coastal Marin began in Bolinas? By the 1860s it was thriving and at one time over 25 dairies operated in around in the town. Bill Straus first founded his dairy ranch on Tomales Bay in 1941. Since then, Straus Family Creamery has become a leader in the organic dairy industry. Whole Foods Mill Valley donated organic sugar cones and Beth Setrakian of Beth's Cookies is contributing her little cookies packed with flavor. Beth's Community Kitchen in Mill Valley produces irresistible delicacies. She and her artist husband Rob own the oldest home in downtown Bolinas built by Judge Almay in the 1850s and are great supporters of the Bolinas Museum.

**Enjoy ice cream, cookies
and lemonade as you join
the community for this very
special reunion in honor of
the many friends of the
Bolinas Museum!**

The Bolinas Museum was first founded as the Bolinas Memorial Museum in 1983 with the intention to preserve and collect the history of the town. Five years later, in recognition of the accomplished artists working in Coastal Marin, art was added to the mission. The following year the museum was renamed Bolinas Museum when it moved from what is now the town laundromat to the main lower floor room in the current Museum building, which had been recently restored. In 1998 a well-run capital campaign and enthusiastic donors allowed the Museum to buy the compound of historic buildings and expand into the five galleries enjoyed by visitors today.

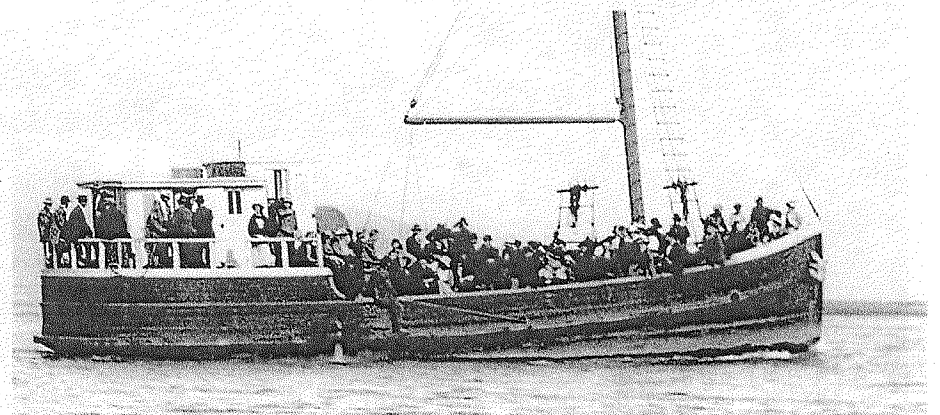
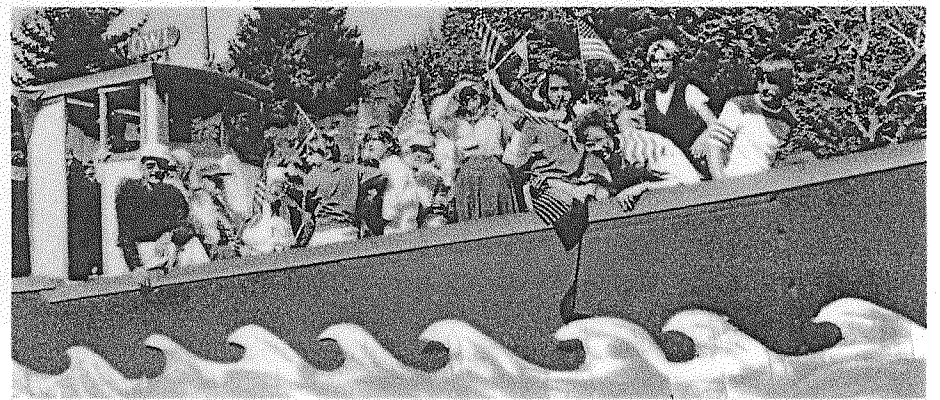
The mission of the Bolinas Museum is to collect, preserve, and exhibit the art and history of Coastal Marin and present exhibitions and events that provide inspiration and cultural enrichment to residents and visitors alike.

A NEW LITTLE BOAT THAT COULD!

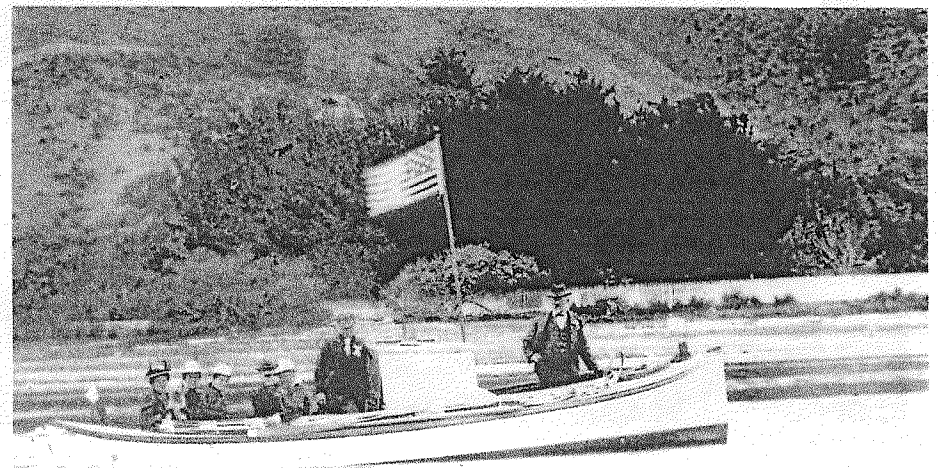
Rolling on the waves of this year's 4th of July parade is a little boat that honors Bolinas history and its future through all the children who will play on it. What was once a dream shared by thoughtful members of the community, Mesa Park, and supporters of the Bolinas Museum, is now a reality! This little boat commemorates more than 80 years of maritime history centered on Wharf Road, where busy commercial schooner traffic between Bolinas and the markets of San Francisco supported the town's economy from 1849 to 1933—a tradition carried on today by our local fisherman and agricultural producers.

This happy little boat will soon be installed in the new park as a children's play structure for everyone who is a kid at heart to enjoy. Before it is brought to safe harbor in the park by the many people who helped to build and fund it, the boat will debut as the 4th of July float in celebration of the Bolinas Museum's 30th Anniversary.

In 1985, during the early days of the Bolinas Museum, its volunteers built a 4th of July float that was a replica of the *Owl*, the beloved Bolinas schooner that served the people of Bolinas as well as those living on the Farallon Islands and at the Point Reyes Light House from 1911-1933.



Inspired by the *Owl*, this new little boat also resembles the boat *Alice F.* that ferried visitors coming from Mill Valley and Sausalito across the lagoon before there was a reliable road to Bolinas. The *Alice F.* also made regular stops at all the dairies on the east side of the lagoon, picking up milk and butter and bringing it to schooners in Bolinas for transport to city markets. In the evening, the *Alice F.* would sometimes be hired out for moonlight serenades.



Images: Bolinas Museum Parade Float, 1985. The schooner *Owl* leaving Bolinas crowded with revelers returning to San Francisco after 4th of July festivities (detail), c. 1913, Photograph by Gertrude Southworth. The *Alice F.* carrying holiday passengers, c. 1910. (All photos courtesy the Bolinas Museum Archives)

IN CONGRESS, July 4, 1776.

The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America.

When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.--That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, --That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security.--Such has been the patient sufferance of these Colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former Systems of Government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute Tyranny over these States. To prove this, let Facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his Assent to Laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his Governors to pass Laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his Assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other Laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of Representation in the Legislature, a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public Records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time, after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the Legislative powers, incapable of Annihilation, have returned to the People at large for their exercise; the State remaining in the mean time exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the Laws for Naturalization of Foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the conditions of new Appropriations of Lands.

He has obstructed the Administration of Justice, by refusing his Assent to Laws for establishing Judiciary powers.

He has made Judges dependent on his Will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of New Offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harrass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, Standing Armies without the Consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the Military independent of and superior to the Civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his Assent to their Acts of pretended Legislation:

For Quartering large bodies of armed troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock Trial, from punishment for any Murders which they should commit on the Inhabitants of these States:

For cutting off our Trade with all parts of the world:

For imposing Taxes on us without our Consent:

For depriving us in many cases, of the benefits of Trial by Jury:

For transporting us beyond Seas to be tried for pretended offences

For abolishing the free System of English Laws in a neighbouring Province, establishing therein an Arbitrary government, and enlarging its Boundaries so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these Colonies:

For taking away our Charters, abolishing our most valuable Laws, and altering fundamentally the Forms of our Governments:

For suspending our own Legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated Government here, by declaring us out of his Protection and waging War against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our Coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time transporting large Armies of foreign

Mercenaries to compleat the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of Cruelty & perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the Head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow Citizens taken Captive on the high Seas to bear Arms against their Country, to become the executioners of their friends and Brethren, or to fall themselves by their Hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavoured to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless Indian Savages, whose known rule of warfare, is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

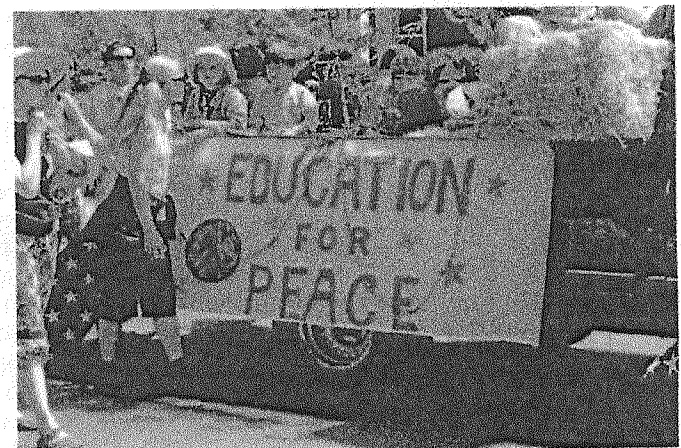
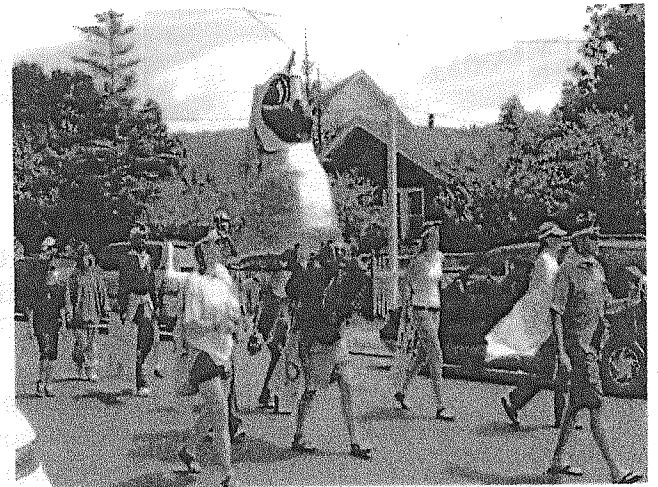
In every stage of these Oppressions We have Petitioned for Redress in the most humble terms: Our repeated Petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A Prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a Tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have We been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which, would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity, which denounces our Separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, Enemies in War, in Peace Friends.

We, therefore, the Representatives of the united States of America, in General Congress, Assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the Name, and by Authority of the good People of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United States are, and of Right ought to be Free and Independent States; that they are Absolved from all Allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain, is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that as Free and Independent States, they have full Power to levy War, conclude Peace, contract Alliances, establish Commerce, and to do all other Acts and Things which Independent States may of right do. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes and our sacred Honor.

The 56 signatures on the Declaration are:

- Georgia: Button Gwinnett, Lyman Hall, George Walton
- North Carolina: William Hooper, Joseph Hewes, John Penn
- South Carolina: Edward Rutledge, Thomas Heyward, Jr., Thomas Lynch, Jr., Arthur Middleton
- Massachusetts: John Hancock
- Maryland: Samuel Chase, William Paca, Thomas Stone, Charles Carroll of Carrollton
- Virginia: George Wythe, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Thomas Nelson, Jr., Francis Lightfoot Lee, Carter Braxton
- Pennsylvania: Robert Morris, Benjamin Rush, Benjamin Franklin, John Morton, George Clymer, James Smith, George Taylor, James Wilson, George Ross
- Delaware: Caesar Rodney, George Read, Thomas McKean
- New York: William Floyd, Philip Livingston, Francis Lewis, Lewis Morris
- New Jersey: Richard Stockton, John Witherspoon, Francis Hopkinson, John Hart, Abraham Clark
- New Hampshire: Josiah Bartlett, William Whipple
- Massachusetts: Samuel Adams, John Adams, Robert Treat Paine, Elbridge Gerry
- Rhode Island: Stephen Hopkins, William Ellery
- Connecticut: Roger Sherman, Samuel Huntington, William Williams, Oliver Wolcott
- New Hampshire: Matthew Thornton



BOLINAS.

Lively Times at This Well Known Resort.

The Fourth of July 1895 will be long remembered by the inhabitants of Bolinas as most unusual in the annals of this quiet neighborhood.

The excitement began on the afternoon of the 3rd when two schooners steamed in with the tide. The unaccustomed sound of a steam whistle on the strange schooner as well as the puffing of the two gasoline engines brought the town's people to the water's edge. It is a rare sight in Bolinas to see three schooners in her waters, for a third lay at the old wharf. There were various row boats and sail boats about, making quite an animated picture. All was bustle in the street, which we may mention in passing has been purchased by Mr. Frank Waterhouse. A counter covered with fireworks and flags was eloquent of the coming day.

The morning of the Fourth dawned dark and foggy with a suspicious feeling of rain in the air. A few fire crackers announced that the small boy was abroad but a genuine surprise awaited people of this seaside resort later in the morning, when the notes of a cornet brought all the inhabitants to their gates there to behold the first procession they ever witnessed here on a Fourth of July. The musicians headed the line followed by a number of young people, and escorted by a portly gentleman of fine presence, Mr. Ed. Newhall of San Rafael, appropriately dressed as Master of Ceremonies and carrying a baton wound with the national colors. Next followed a pony garlanded with flowers and carrying two little girls with streaming hair, flower crowned, daughters of Mrs. Caddigan.

Then came a number of guests of the town wearing neat badges of small silk flags. These were followed by a floral car in which upon a bed of flowers reposed the Goddess of Liberty, Mr. Newhall's little daughter, wearing a liberty cap and decked with flowers. This was escorted by a bevy of pretty children and these in turn were followed by Mr. Ed. Scott of San Rafael, carrying an enormous Japanese umbrella and after him came a long line of people from everywhere. The procession filed down the street to the hotel and lined up around the plaza in the centre of which stands a liberty pole from which floated "Old Glory." Three cheers went up from the assembled people for the stars and stripes which were given with a hearty good will and were followed by cheers for Bolinas, for San Rafael, for the Master of Ceremonies, etc.

The latter then inquired if there was anyone present who could repeat the Declaration of Independence and as no one responded, a little girl of ten years was brought forward, who recited "The Liberty Bell" without a pause or break and with appropriate gestures. She is the niece of Mrs. Sjogren. She was heartily cheered and then all joined in singing "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner."

the grand old Fourth, so long dormant here in this far away spot may have been aroused into an activity that may bear fruit on future anniversaries of the day thus bringing this locality into touch with that quickened emotion which finds expression throughout the length and breadth of our land. Had there been more time for preparation the time honored chair in which once sat George Washington and which is now spending a cherished old age in Mr. Andrews' front parlor along with many other Revolutionary relics, might have found a prominent place in the procession, also the old flint lock musket, which bears it company.

Before the ceremony of the morning was fairly over the rain set in which continued all the rest of the day. It did not hinder many of the enthusiastic bathers, however, from taking their daily plunge into the surf. By evening the clouds had lifted and everyone gathered in the avenue to witness the fireworks, which were a great success. After the display was over many of the visitors from San Rafael gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Waterhouse, where they spent a jolly evening, singing and dancing. Several ladies sang very pretty and characteristic songs and then Mr. H. P. Wood favored the company with "The Irish Christening" and "The Oddfellows Ball," both admirably rendered and highly amusing.

Saturday was spent by the San Rafael people in a straw ride to Pebbly Beach, clam bake and a grand fishing excursion all in one, and under the management of Mr. Schrien of Bolinas. The evening finished a royal good time with a ride all about the Bay in the quiet moonlight in Mr. McKennon's launch.

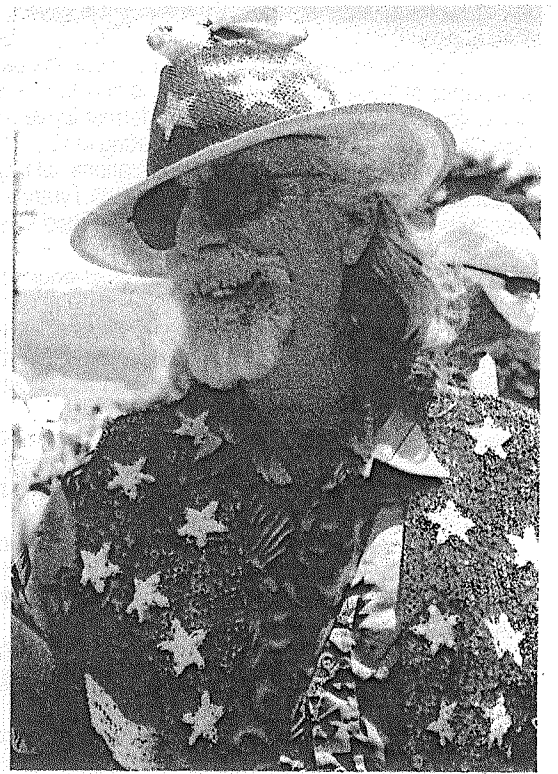
The guests of the Fourth have begun to steal away in little parties and so the town will be left to its usual quiet.

The rain has done a good deal of damage to hay that was cut.

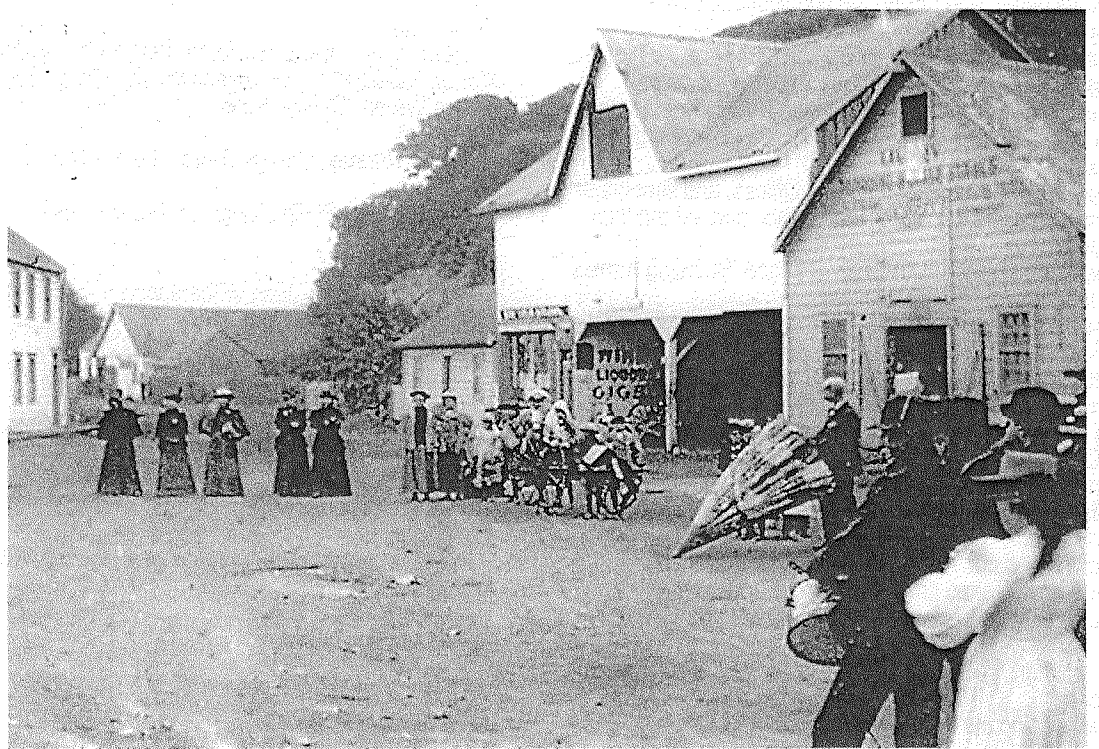
Mr. Marcus Lauff broke his thumb while trying to ride a bicycle and now carries it in splints.

Captain Gibson of the schooner Jessie Matsen is doing an excellent business and in addition to his own regular trips is making trips to Point Reyes, while the schooner of that place is undergoing repairs.

A ball was given on the evening of the Fourth in Druids Hall, for which the musicians came from the city.



above 2 photographs by Ilka Hartmann



From the *Independent Journal*, Marin County, 1895. Photo: Wharf Road gathering for the 1895 4th of July Parade, Bolinas, California. Courtesy the Bolinas Museum Archives.

BOLINAS MUSEUM
CELEBRATING 30 YEARS!