THE MORNING OREGONIAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1922



And the season's open. Picnic time is here.

When a man's "starved to-death" Tillamook Cheese just hits the spot! A good thing to remember when you fix the picnic lunch. Or if he wants a sandwich to slip into his pocket, make it a generous slice of "Tillamook" between buttered bread!

"Tillamook" is the *original* trade-marked cheese. It is made in a little valley where herds graze all year 'round on succulent green pastures. Every single pound is stamped with the name "Tillamook". Be sure you get the genuine.

