

THE BUGLE CALL.

EDITORS: CICERONIANS—ELIZA DAWSON AND ELSIE SCOVELL. EMERSONIANS—ELMER ALLEN AND CLOYD DAWSON.

The Freshman's Wish.

I wish I were a senior With senior ways so sweet, With my head chock full of knowledge, And my shoes chock full of feet.

On account of the passing of the fleet and the holiday declared to see it, the school board has granted us a holiday on Wednesday, and many of the students will go to see the big ships pass Cape Mearns or Garibaldi.

The last days of last week, as you all know, were very wet. However, the great amount of water coming did not prevent the popular game of tennis being played on a very muddy court.

The baccalaureate sermon this year will be preached next Sunday by Rev. D. H. Hare, at the Methodist Church.

The juniors secured a nice, full-page advertisement for their annual this week from the Oregon Agricultural College.

Prof. F. S. Dunn, of the University of Oregon, will deliver the graduating address to the class of '08. An effort was made to get President Campbell, of the University, but he had other addresses in different parts of the state which conflicted.

Practice on the junior play is progressing nicely, and it will no doubt be in good shape by May 28th.

A Story Told at the Seashore. (By Myron Blanchard, '11).

One bright summer afternoon, as the fleecy clouds near the western horizon were lazily drifting southward, four young men and a young lady were sitting on the warm and shining sand by the sea shore. They had been bathing in the surf, and were now enjoying the warmth of the sun and watching a sail boat coming over the sparkling waters of the bay.

As Grace Nelson sat upon the sand, shading her eyes with her hand to watch the boat, she was indeed a pretty picture. She was rather small, but sat with her shoulders straight and square. The bathing suit she wore fit snugly and seemed to improve her looks.

"I read in the morning paper that our old friend, Hans Jensen, is gaining a great deal of fame with his violin, in Berlin," said John, as he sifting sand through his fingers.

"I wish him the greatest of success," said Grace, "for I shall never forget his noble act that day at school."

"Since you have aroused our curiosity, you had better tell us the story," said Fred, for he and Ralph had not gone to the same school as the others.

"Arthur, John and I were always in the same class," began Grace. "At the beginning of the term in which we entered the third grade, Hans made his first appearance at the school. He had been in America only about three months, and could neither speak nor understand much of the English language."

"He was shamefully mistreated by all the boys and girls of the school. He was laughed at and was not allowed by them to enter into their games. To make matters worse, he was quick tempered and got into several fights with the boys and into trouble with his teachers. Those were dark days in the little German boy's life. His only friend was his violin, and from it he derived the only pleasure of his life."

"We three believed toward him fully as badly as the others. Indeed, one of the hardest fights he had was with John."

"One morning, not long after this fight, we children were all delighted to find that the ground was covered with snow, the first of the season."

"About noon, one day, the snow began to melt, and at recess, the larger boys had a hard snow battle. John and I were standing together at the corner of the school-house, watching the sport, and near by was Hans. Looking upward Hans saw a great sheet of frozen snow and ice sliding from the roof of the building directly over our heads. Springing to where we stood, he pushed us both away and out of danger, but the snow struck him and broke his arm."

"By that act his position was changed from that of a friendless boy to that of the hero of the school. Of course, after

that day, he always had plenty of friends."

"Well, that was returning good for evil," observed Ralph, "but see, the sun is nearly down. Let us return to the hotel."

Benefit of Inter-school Debates.

Inter-school debates, that is debating contents between schools, are very beneficial, whether between Colleges, High Schools or Public Schools—because of the great influence they exert over our present school system, our great body of students and over our coming citizens.

Inter-school debates will improve our present school system—or rather perfect it—by bringing the schools into closer touch with each other, which will be beneficial to both students and instructors. For how can the instructors bring out the best in their schools unless there is a parallel example for them? They need some one to compete with, and debating is a splendid way to secure interested competition in schools.

Inter-school debates are beneficial for our students; for nothing develops a student's natural abilities more than debating. It leads them to think deeply and express their thoughts concisely, which accomplishments are not to be passed over lightly. Nor is the ability to speak composedly before an audience of less importance. School life is merely a preparation for the future years; and often the successful business man is at a loss when unexpectedly called upon to address an audience—simply because he has never been taught to think quickly and speak readily.

Then inter-school debates will exert a great influence upon our future citizens; for the boy of to-day will be the man of to-morrow. Our nation's future rests on the kind of training our boys and girls receive. If they are taught to be deep thinkers, intellectual men and women, it is safe to predict that our nation's future is secure; and debating tends to make the mind stronger by compelling thought.

Then it is an established fact that weakness or strength of mind is transmitted from one generation to the next; and if knowledge is left as a heritage, that generation will be free to develop farther.

Therefore if the boys and girls of to-day are taught to debate intelligently, to search for truth in all things, then their minds are broadened and our future citizens are correspondingly benefited.

What is the difference between Urban and Lynn? Urban likes a racket but Lynn prefers a 'Noyse.'

The high school students have decided not to give a public program this year, as had been intended, for as school is so near but they could not find time for the extra work. They intend giving one about the middle of the term next year.

This is nearly the last week of school, the week for completing the years' work and the time when each student looks at his report card and thinks more favorably of the motto, "Never put off till to-morrow that which you can do to-day."

The Local Option Movement.

Prohibition threatens 28 of Oregon's 33 counties in the election June 1. In every county except Baker, Multnomah, Clatsop and Benton—which is already dry—elections have been called on county prohibition. Seven of these counties are now dry—Curry, Lane, Lincoln, Linn, Sherman, Tillamook, Walla-walla and Yamhill. In wet Multnomah 26 precincts will vote on the liquor ban; in Baker three precincts and in Clatsop four.

It appears, therefore, that there is only one county which will not be confronted with a prohibition election anywhere in its borders—Benton—and in that county the liquor trade is already prohibited. Anti prohibitionists evidently have no hope of lifting the liquor ban there, since they did not submit the matter to the election.

The outlook causes liquor manufacturers and dealers much alarm. They behold disastrous curtailment or ruin of their business staring them in the face. They would dread state prohibition far less, since many persons would oppose turning the state dry who are willing to prohibit liquor selling in their home precinct or county. County prohibition shuts out home manufacturers and dealers from the dry area, but not those in other states.

The World's Best Climate.

is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections, lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at Chas. I. Clough, drug store. Price 50c.

A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at Chas. I. Clough, drug store.

THE CHINESE FARMER.

He is Slovenly, Twisted and Bent and Queerly Clad.

The Chinese farmer gives the impression of a man whose life has been spent in downright hard work. There is not a single ounce of spare flesh upon him. His face and hands are of a dark brown color, tanned into them by exposure to the fiery faced sun of the orient and to the open air influence amid which his daily life is spent. His hands, unless he is still young, are gnarled and twisted out of shape by the constant grasping of his hoe, the one implement that to the Chinese farmer takes the place of the spade, only in a more extensive degree. He never stands erect. He bends a little forward, having a slight list to the left. This is due to his having to do all his own carrying work. The manure to fertilize his fields and the water to irrigate them when the rains are insufficient are both borne on the left shoulder of the sturdy farmer, and when the ripened crops are housed and the surplus is to be disposed of in the city miles away it is the same mode of conveyance that has again to be employed. Railroads and carts and wagons and beasts of burden are luxuries that are still beyond the reach of the farmers of this land.

The whole look of the man is that of a worker, and the very pose that his body has taken is but an attempt to ease the strain that severe labor is constantly putting on it. Unfortunately his dress does not add to his personal appearance. It consists of a loose coat, buttoned by a flap on one side and reaching to a little below the hips. The trousers are loose and baggy and extend to the knees. These and his usual clothing are made of cotton cloth, which is dyed with the universal blue that seems to have such a fascination for the working classes. As the weather grows colder others of the same kind and, where the purse will allow of it, wadded garments are added, but the legs and the feet even in the coldest weather remain uncovered excepting on very special occasions when etiquette demands that both shoes and stockings shall be worn.

The Chinese farmer further adds to his far from prepossessing appearance by his utter neglect of all habits of neatness. His head is shaved only at considerable intervals of time, and so the place that among the residents of the town is clear shaved is covered with a thick bristly undergrowth of black hair that has a most untidy and slovenly look. His pigtail, instead of being plaited and combed smoothly, is allowed to grow at its own sweet will, and, following the instincts of nature that longs for freedom, it sends out straggling tufts here and there and gives the wearer an unkempt and disorderly aspect.—John McGowan in North China News.

A Fatalist, but Cautious.

A story is related of a minister of the foreordination school of belief on a Mississippi steamer in the good old fashioned days of river racing, when a negro sat on the safety valve and the furniture and woodwork of the boat fell the fire. The captain, seeing a rival boat half a mile ahead, ordered tar, pine knots, naval stores, bacon, etc., to be thrown in to kindle the fire as hot as possible. As the steam got higher and higher and the old boat trembled and groined under the pressure the preacher drew nearer and nearer to the stern. Noticing this and never losing an opportunity to crack a joke, the bluff captain tapped the fatalist on the shoulder and said: "Hello, Brother Blank! What's ailing you? I thought you was one of them fellows what believes what is to happen will happen now." "So I do," replied the clergyman, drawing himself up. "So I do, but I want to be as near the stern as possible when it does happen."

What a Good Play Must Have.

"A play should have continuous action all the way through. When I allude to action I don't necessarily mean physical movement and pistol play," says Daniel Frohman in Harper's Weekly. "A successful play must contain continuous struggle and battle—the struggle of love with duty, to name the most frequent example. The characters may be sitting in their chairs talking pleasantly together, and still fulfill this purpose. And the action must go forward by leaps and bounds from one climax to another. The ideal play will have the fewest characters, but it will hold the attention so that you won't know whether there are six or sixty, and two persons upon the stage will hold the audience entranced, as in the Greek drama. Like the Greek characters, too, they will appear as puppets upon a dark background of necessity, victims of the circumstances which they have helplessly brought into existence."

The Nobility.

The "nobility" goes back to the very beginning of human society, when "wild in woods the noble savage ran." At first the institution rested on brute force. The physically strongest were supreme. It was an aristocracy of muscle and brawn. By and by intellectual cunning was added to the brute strength, and the strongest and smartest became the "top of the heap." With the advantages accruing to it from the possession of the most strength and cunning the "nobility" entrenched itself so securely that it could not be shaken, and well down into the eighteenth century it was practically supreme. By the time of the French and American revolutions, however, the world was beginning to wake up to the fact that the "nobility" was a hoax and an imposition, and since those two famous events the ancient institution has been in a bad way.—New York American.

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Bankruptcy Notice.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon. In the matter of Frank Matz, Bankrupt. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1908, FRANK MATZ, of Bay City, Oregon, was duly adjudged bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at Rooms 204 5 Fenton Building, Portland, Oregon, on the 29th day of May, 1908, at 10 a. m., at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting. The schedule filed discloses no assets, dated May 14th, 1908. CHESTER G. MURPHY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Good Liniment.

You will hunt a good while before you find a liniment that is equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a cure for muscular and rheumatic pains, for the cure of sprains and soreness of the muscles. In case of rheumatism and sciatica it relieves the intense pain and makes sleep and rest possible. In case of sprains it relieves the soreness and restores the parts to a healthy condition in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is equally valuable for lame back and all deep seated and muscular pains. 21 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Notice of Guardian's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Lars Anderson, insane, will on and after June 20th, 1908, sell at private sale, for cash, subject to the confirmation by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, all of the right, title and interest of the said Lars Anderson in and to the following described real property, situate in Tillamook County, Oregon: Lot four (4) of Section four (4), and Lot eight (8), and the South East quarter of the North East quarter of Section five (5), in township two (2) North Range nine (9) West of Willamette Meridian. Said sale to be made by authority of an order of said County Court made and entered March 14th, 1908. Offers for the above may be left with H. T. Bots, Attorney, at Tillamook City, Oregon. Dated this May 21st, 1908. ANDREW ANDERSON, Guardian.

TIMBER LAND ACT, JUNE 2, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., May 15th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 2, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

MAJNUS WESTLUND, of Clatskanie, county of Columbia, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 751, for the purchase of Range No. 1, west, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for agriculture or stock raising than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver, at Portland, Oregon, on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1908. He names as witnesses: Andrew Nelson, of Clatskanie, Oregon; John Nelson, of Clatskanie, Oregon; Albert Hawkins, of Clatskanie, Oregon; C. O. Anderson, of Clatskanie, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 24th day of July, 1908. ALGERNON S. DREESER, Register.

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