

Editorial Snap Shots.

If you want to boost a good thing, boost the Argo.

Probably the most surprised persons, if they were arrested, would be the bootleggers.

Be a booster! Cranberry boosters can do a whole lot to help build up that industry.

Everybody be a booster for a seaport for the center of the county, for Tillamook will need it, and need it badly, in the course of a few years.

The farcical manner in which attorneys try some cases was again illustrated in the Finch murder case in Portland.

Don't be a knocker and grumbler, but help along and encourage new industries which will make a pay roll.

Be a booster! Tillamook needs a cold storage plant. See what a big pile of money the fishermen on Tillamook Bay would make with competition for salmon.

There is one thing certain, by the new steamer giving a \$4 per ton rate for hay, by weight, those who raise yellow weed hay will find a poor market for it in the future.

We have been asked whether the city council required a license fee of \$3 for a dance and then paid the party back \$3 for acting as special policeman.

It may not have occurred to many persons that in placing Charley in the chair at the meeting on Saturday that it may require an undertaker by the time that the freight war comes to an end.

If the snap shot man had been the squire in the hunting without a license case he would have had the boy \$25 and, under the circumstances, felt justified in remitting the fine, with a reprimand to the boy.

The Oregonian has issued another commendable new year's number which is brim full of valuable information and which will do Oregon a vast amount of good in obtaining new settlers.

Undertaker Reynolds does not appear to be enjoying much republican prosperity, for the death rate in Tillamook took another tumble, decreasing to 21 for the whole county.

The Cloverdale Courier has another editor, C. E. Trombley, late of Iowa, and Al Hill takes a parting shot at a class of individuals whom most editors come in contact with, for he says: "In parting we dislike to say anything that will mar the feelings of anyone, but we must admit that we have a few enemies of the sneaking, unmanly kind."

So Joe Teal is willing that the Coast Counties should be side tracked in the matter of government appropriations for harbor improvements.

Henry Kunze set a number of farmers to thinking when he told them on Saturday that he was going to quit raising hay and put more stock on his farm.

We want to say this, for the information of Carl Haberlach and others, that the individual who has been butting in and quoting prices on cheese in Eastern

States, is reprinting nearly the whole of the editorial page of the Globe Democrat and does not give that newspaper credit for the same.

It was by special request from parties in Portland that the editor wrote and published the article on cranberry raising in Tillamook county, which appears on another page, and several thousand copies of the Headlight will be sent East so as to interest those who are eager to find locations in the Northwest suitable for cranberries.

The Port of Tillamook is evidently going to be a most careful, conservative body, yet progressive at the same time. The editor feels sanguine that Tillamook can become just as famous for cranberries as Hood River is for apples.

Although the matter of a deep water seaport for Tillamook City is the specific object in view, the Port considered the interest of the taxpayers when it made the levy half a mill.

Miss Maggie Creecy, of Cloverdale, spent New Year's with her parents at Blaine.

Miss Mary Goldsworthy, who has been spending her vacation with her mother at Blaine, returned to her home at Tillamook on Saturday.

The new year has started in rather wet but we are all in hopes that old Sol will come out soon.

The Christmas tree and entertainment given at the schoolhouse on Christmas was a grand success and everybody enjoyed themselves if it was a stormy day.

Mr. Elmer Webb and wife, of Cloverdale, were visiting with relatives and friends on the lake a few days last week.

Joe Finigan has not found that cook yet, but he is still looking, having worn out a pair of rubber boots going from place to place without avail.

For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance.

Suppose for example we will resolve to speak one more kind word, think one more pleasant thought and do one more deed of love than we did last year.

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Information Concerning Eighth Grade Final Examinations.

Dates: January 21-22, 1909. May 13-14, 1909. June 10-11, 1909. September 2-3, 1909.

Program: Thursday—Arithmetic, Writing, History, and Civil Government. Friday—Grammar, Physiology, Geography, and Spelling.

Subjects of questions: Civil Government—U. S. Constitution. Geography—State course of study; Redway and Hinman's Natural School Geography.

History—List of topics from history outline in state course of study and current events.

Language—Buehler's Modern English Grammar, no diagraming.

Reading—The teacher will send to the county superintendent the applicant's class standing in reading, which shall be taken by such superintendent as the applicant's standing on the subject.

Spelling—Eighty per cent, from Reed's Word Lessons, and twenty per cent from manuscript in Language.

Writing—Specimens of penmanship as indicated in the copied matter and from manuscript in Language.

Teachers having pupils who will have completed the Eighth grade work at the time of any of these examinations and who wish to take the examination, shall notify the superintendent 10 days before such examination, giving the names of all such pupils.

The district clerk of the district in which the examination is to be held, shall certify to the superintendent, before the time for the examination, the name of the person chosen by the chairman of the board to conduct the examination.

W. S. BUEL, Supt.

ELAINE. Mr. Ralph Welsh visited Tillamook last week.

Miss Maggie Creecy, of Cloverdale, spent New Year's with her parents at Blaine.

Will Ray attended the New Year's dinner at the home of Mr. L. F. Smith.

J. C. Creecy expects to have his new house completed by Christmas, 1910.

Edward Bailey was a Blaine caller Sunday.

Miss Mary Goldsworthy, who has been spending her vacation with her mother at Blaine, returned to her home at Tillamook on Saturday.

Everybody reports a good time at the dance, held at J. J. Brownings New Year's night.

Mr. Moon, who is working at the Yellow Fir mill, visited at home last week.

The watch party at the home of R. O. Richards was a pleasant affair, and the late of the young folks was determined by the luck they had in cutting the cake.

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E. E. Webb was repairing the Sandlake highway Wednesday and Thursday last week.

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THE BUGLE CALL.

VOL. II. C.L.S. E.L.S.

Editors: Mabel Edmunds. Mabel Noyes, Eva Wheeler.

Assistants: Lynn Eberman. Dany Goodspeed, Mary Goldsworthy.

Assistants: Elsie Lamb. Lillian Anderson, Eva Wolfe.

Everybody seems to have enjoyed their two weeks' vacation and are now back ready for work.

Mr. R. (to the tenth grade): "Sophomores are those who have just begun to get wise."

Viola (in amazement): "What in the world are Freshies?"

If Mr. Weather made any New Year resolutions we think he had better try once more and then quit.

The Local Temperance Legion meets every Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church, at two thirty. All are cordially invited.

The 8 phonors have one thing to be thankful for, which is that their recitation in Algebra comes before that of the ninth graders because Miss Stirk's patience would all be worn out by the time she got through with them.

Edna and Violet Noyes spent most of their vacation with relatives and friends at Woods and Oretown.

The Bugle Call was not published the last two weeks because of the vacation.

When Mama Was Little. They were sitting in the living room before the open fire-place, where a cheerful fire was burning.

The windows were hung with rich lace curtains, and the walls were tinted a dark dull red, to match the soft thick rug on the floor.

The chimney corner behind the fire place was made cosy and bright by pretty pillows and cushions, and a few good paintings hung on the wall.

It was just the time and the place for story telling and Edna thought so too as she sat on the wide arm of her father's Morris chair with one arm around his neck.

"O, do I," she exclaimed, "Papa, won't you tell me about the first time you ever saw mama?"

"Well, he said, glancing over to where his wife sat sewing, 'she was six years old then, and a little bit of a misbehave with yellow curls and blue eyes. I was coming home from school one night and was passing the judge's great old-fashioned garden, when I saw her sitting on one of the two big white gale seats which stood like sentinels guarding this small bit of fairy land."

"She must be the fairy queen," I thought, and indeed she did look like a little fairy, with her little white dress and pink sash, which tied in two big bows in the back, looking like pink fairy wings.

"Miss Ennie Metz," she answered; "and yours is—Mr. Halsey Lewis," I finished for her.

We talked for quite a while about my school and her play times, and when I went away she promised to be there again the next day when I came home from school.

"And was that the first time you ever saw mama?" questioned Edna.

The other evening Miss Centerwall said to one of the tenth graders, "If I had as nice a teacher as you have I would stay in every night after school."

The Loyal Temperance Legion elected a new set of officers last Sunday. They are as follows:

President—Eva Wolfe. Vice-President—Lyle Smith. Secretary—Fay Burke.

Treasurer—Elsie Lamb. Organist—Josie Dodge. Ass't. Organist—Cecil Kinnaman.

Teachers—Eva Wolfe, Carrie Olson, and Elsie Lamb.

Many years ago there lived at the foot of the Kaatskill mountains a family by the name of Van Winkle.

Miss Clara Tinnerstet was met on the street just before leaving, and there were two large tears in her eyes.

The pupils of the High School were delighted to see it snowing Tuesday morning and immediately began to make plans for coasting at Perkins' Hill.

was also Rip, was just as lazy as his father. Rip's very best friend was his dog Wolf. He would start out with his dog in the morning and go fishing and hunting and not return until dusk.

One morning Rip, with his gun and dog, started up the mountains for a good hunt. He reached the highest peak at noon and being very tired sat down to rest.

As he descended he heard some one calling him. He stopped and looked around, but saw nothing.

When he had gone a little farther he again heard someone calling "Rip Van Winkle, Rip Van Winkle."

This time he saw at some distance a short heavy built man carrying a keg on his back.

When he awoke and tried to get up he found his joints were stiff. His gun was rusted and worn eaten.

He had to climb the banks and go down the other side. As he entered the village he noticed that things were changed a great deal.

The people crowded around him, asking for whom he voted, and why he was going through town with a gun on election day.

He went home with her and lived to a good old age. He got used to the ways and doings of people around him, and he would go to the old village inn and tell stories as he did twenty years before.

Every man, woman and child know this story by heart. If you doubt the truth of this story, just go to the little village at the foot of the Kaatskill mountains, and you will soon be convinced that it is absolutely authentic.

BARBARA HATHAWAY.

Last Monday during music class Mr. Goldsworthy made the statement that (do) was the foundation; that we got over from our (do). We can readily agree with him, for if there is anything that we can get without (dough) we would certainly like to know what it is.

The Ciceroonian Society's last program was held on Friday, December 4th.

The Kangeroo Court was good for, although the decisions in court usually turn out in favor of the women.

The other evening Miss Centerwall said to one of the tenth graders, "If I had as nice a teacher as you have I would stay in every night after school."

Now, we wonder if it was Miss S—, or Mr. J. R— she meant?

Elsie Scovel has been teaching school while we have been enjoying ourselves. This must be quite a change, as she has always been used to vacation during the holidays.

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A pearl handle knife, with the initials H.M.H. on it, was lost some time ago. Finder please return to Mrs. Earl Ford.

Three of our former High School students, Ida Goyno, Carrie Hathaway and Clara Tinnerstet, who have been attending Monmouth, came home to spend their Christmas vacation.

Gertrude McKinnens was seen in the city during the holidays and it seemed good to see her smiling face again.

Burr and Gladys Beals started into High School on Monday.

Maude Franklin spent her vacation at her home near Oretown.

Tillamook met last Monday evening for the first time, an antagonist in basket ball. The game was played between Mount Angel College and the Tillamook Owls.

The Owls did splendidly, considering their lack of practice, and could make a fine team if they might have the team work which is necessary for all players.

Lillian Young joined the senior class again Tuesday and will try to finish the High School with them.

Prof. Goldsworthy, assisted by a number of the school boys, spent a considerable part of the vacation fitting up the workshop in the school-house basement, preparatory to the work in manual training.

The work this year will be in mechanical drawing, with carpentry and joining in the shop. The boys are divided into sections of about eight each, and so far it is necessary to have one section meet at 8:15, another at 12:15 and a third from 4 to 5.

New pupils are coming in so fast as to crowd the seating capacity of some of the rooms.

The debate team is doing some hard work, and we look for them to put up a strong fight with Astoria.

For Sale. One 120 H. Power Boiler. One 75 H. Power Engine. One 6 x 24 Planer.

One 36" Resaw. One 36" Blower. Three Sets Lead Block. EASY TERMS.

TILLAMOOK LUMBERING CO. F. S. WHITEHOUSE, Pres.

A Cure for Misery. "I have found a cure for the malarial poison produced," says K. James, of Louellen, S.C.

Electric Bitters, and comes in 50¢ bottles. It breaks up a case of chills, a bilious attack in almost no time; it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission."

This great tonic, icemic and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back sold under guarantee at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

It Does the Business. Mr. E. Chamberlain, of Clifton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve: "It does the business; I have used it piles and it cured them."

A Higher Health Level. "I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's Life Pills," writes Jacob Spring of West Franklin, Maine.

Rank Foolishness. "When attacked by a cough or when your throat is sore, it is foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery."

Horses for Sale. FOR SALE, THREE BLACK HORSES from 14 to 11 years, true and gentle for working.

Pay Up. All those who are owing me up at once, the accounts being Tillamook County Bank for collection. Please call there and settle.

W. B. Ford.