

THE BUGLE CALL.

VOL. II.

C.L.S. Editors: Mabel Edmunds, Lynn Eberman, Assistants: Carry Olson, Eal L. mb.

The tenth grade was honored last Friday by a visitor, Miss Maggie Miles, a sister of our former classmate, Miss Stella Miles.

Evans: "Why does Fatty prefer nutmeg chops?" Vida: "O, I don't know." Evans: "Because it is the nearest he can get to Lamb."

Harold: "Why is the ninth and tenth grades so sweet all the year around?" Pete: "It has one Daisy." Bob: "It has one Violet." Oscar: "It has two Maybells." T.H.S.: "And one Gladys."

The High School Alphabet.

A stands for Alfred, That is the chap Who is ever lighting matches, But never gets in a trap.

B stands for Barbara Of the Freshman mob, Who is such a rough rider That we call her Bob.

C stands for Carrie Who we all know Flys takes to the Moving picture show.

D stands for Daisy, Who says if she don't get Pete She will go crazy.

E stands for Elsie, Who is awfully sweet, And who Fatty says is hard to beat.

F stands for Fernie, A sly little miss, With pretty red lips Which the boys like to kiss.

G stands for Gladys, Who lives down on the bay, And when she is at home That is where Lynn would like to stay.

H stands for Howard, Both handsome and tall, Who is well known as Babby By both great and small.

I stands for Ick, Who parts his hair in the middle, And tho he is so very small, He usually has a riddle.

J stands for Johnnie, Both pupil and teacher Either we think Would make a good preacher.

K stands for Kuntz, And Miss Zella has quite A talent for getting Her bookkeeping right.

L stands for Leslie, Who is all full of questions, He spends his time playing At the expense of his lessons.

M stands for Maude, From Little Nestuc, Everyone wishes her The very best luck.

N stands for Nellie, The senior "Hans," Who is quite an expert With pots and pans.

O stands for Oscar, So lively and gay, Who goes to the basement To feed Susan hay.

P stands for Pete, Daisy's best fellow, With bright blue eyes And hair that is yellow.

Q stands for questions, The prof. gives us all, And which we all answer At the very first call.

R stands for Ralph, Our basket ball guard, Who up in the air Jumps fully a yard.

S stands for Shirk, Whom the scholars all feel Tho under the prof. She has a fair diel.

T stands for Theodore, Who lost his way home, And over the east country He then had to roam.

U stands for Ula, Who can talk a blue streak, And who once led Jasper A chase down the street.

V stands for Vida, Well known as Mr. Bob, She is also well known As one of the senior mob.

W stands for Warren, The sophomore kid, Did he play good? Well, he surely did.

X stands for a quantity, In Algebra unknown Which is very hard to find As the ninth grade will own.

Y stands for Young, Miss Lilie by name, But that makes no difference They're both 'bout the same.

Z stands for Z-lla, Who is last, but not least, And every morning she travels the road, Which?

The game Monday night was too rough and also too much chewing of the rag. There is only two ways of stopping these kind of games, either by calling fouls on those that do the talking or by putting them out of the game.

Mr. Buel was up to visit the school on Monday.

There is a little story about Miss Wolfe and the mistletoe. She will give the desired information to anyone wishing to know the particulars, for she acknowledges that it is nothing out of the ordinary.

Over Night in the Woods. Our camp was about two and a half miles back in the woods on the banks of the Kelchis river. I never will forget our first night. We had been out hunt-

ing all day and didn't reach camp until after dark. We dressed the fire, ate supper, fed the hounds and then got our bunks ready.

About midnight there was a terrible noise back of our camp. I got up and woke the men. The whole camp was up and coming in a few seconds. We looked to see if the deer was still there, but there was only a part of one left. Some thing had carried off a whole deer and part of another. This caused great excitement. A few steps off was the tracks of a panther, and the marks where he had dragged off the meat.

All this time we heard an awful cry sounding like a little child crying for help. The men decided at once to capture the animal if possible. They gathered the hounds together, twelve in number, and started on the hunt. They crossed the river, ran down a valley and in a dark deep cave saw the shining eyes of the panther. They killed him and started for home.

They reached camp very tired and found us girls almost scared to death. It was nearly morning, and we sat by the camp fire and kept guard the rest of the night. The next day the girls went home with a few gray hairs in their heads.

The H. S. was doubly victorious in the game last Monday evening. The first game between the two second teams ended in a score of 22 to 11. It was the nicest game of the two because there was no "rag chewing." Both teams did well, but Bay City (as in both cases) was too slow. The pass work was great considering the height of the Bay City team. Probably the most brilliant player on the Bay City team was Mr. Doty who won several rounds of a pounce. The second game between the first teams resulted in a score of 22 to 17. Owing to the continual chewing the H. S. did not have time to get properly warmed up or the score would probably have been much larger. Bay City had the same line up as in the last game, but the H. S. team was strengthened by the shifting of three players. The line up was as follows: Tom, Holman, Lynn Eberman, forwards; Albert Bramwell, center; Clarence Stanley, Ralph Himes, guards.

The basket ball when it hits the wall, Can be caught by Ralph so tall, And as our boys are swift of foot No wonder the T. H. S. beat.

M. F. G.

The Mill on the Floss.

This is a beautiful story about a brother and sister, Tom and Maggie Tulliver, who lived in their home on the Floss. By and by their home by some ill luck was taken from them and they were thrown out upon the world by themselves. Tom wished to take care of Maggie, but she was too independent for that and went to work for herself. She fell in love with a man who loved her dearly and wanted to marry her, but Tom did not approve of it so she could not marry him, although she did not cease to love him. After a while by an unfortunate understanding they (brother and sister) were parted, Tom telling her never to enter his door again. A few days after this a dam broke out, flooding the whole town. Poor forgotten Maggie thought of her brother first and hurrying to get a boat, rowed across the river to save her brother who would have been drowned in his own house within a few minutes if it had not been for her. They got into the boat and started to some place of safety. When they got out into the stream they saw a large building floating down stream toward them and they both knew that death was inevitable. Tom took Maggie in his arms and they both drowned together, unseparated even in death.

E. L.

Owing to the rush of work last week the paper was not published.

Thursday Lynn bid a sorrowful goodbye to his classmates in the back of room No. 2 and then moved to his new desk up in the front of the room near Mr. R's desk. Everyone was sorry to see him leave his old place and they miss him greatly.

Carry Olson has accepted the position of floor walker in the Home Establishment. She has accepted the position for six months, and at 6 cents per week.

Frank Thomas, lately from Kansas, started to school in the eighth grade this week, and Clyde Hudson, from Cloverdale, started to school in the ninth grade this week.

A certain party on the Bay City team, altho he is a good basket shot, is certainly a better debator. And of course we could not stand by and let some one else do all the talking, so we helped them out.

Join this jolly chorus and help swell the strains, All our hearts are jubilant and we don't mind the rain, For we're all so happy over the victory of our team, While they were playing Bay City.

CHORUS: Hurrah! hurrah! for Warren, Cat and Floyd, Hurrah! Hurrah! for Babbie H. and Fete; We give the team great credit for their glorious victory, While they were playing Bay City.

Babbie Harris beat the record, making leaps into the air; When Elmer A. became so fierce, the Bay City boys took care; And altho Merlin C. was little, he always was right there, While they were playing Bay City.

CHORUS: Now Warren S., tho short he is, in all the game did shine; And last of all, Lynn Eberman, we honor in this rhyme, For he put the ball into the basket every time, While they were playing Bay City.

Obituary Notice.

Margaret R. Campbell was born in Butler county, Penn., on June 11th, 1836. Her earthly pilgrimage extending through 72 yrs, 8 m., 25 days. She was married 27 years ago to William P. Campbell in Pennsylvania, with whom she lived until his death on November 8th, 1905. To them were born four children, three only of whom are now living, viz.: E. H. Campbell, of Alta Vista, Kan.; Mrs. F. L. Buell, of Tillamook, and S. A. Campbell, of Dallas, Ore. Nine grandchildren are living, one of whom, Ralph U. Moore, the principal of the Bay City school, is well known in this county. The family came west to Kansas in 1884, living there eight years, whence they came to Oregon in 1892, living in Tillamook county for the most part since. She was uncommonly kind, faithful and true wife, mother and friend. Early in life she became a Christian, and always held a cheerful hope of eternal life through faith in Jesus Christ. Her favorite Psalm was the 23rd, the beautiful shepherd psalm, and among her favorite songs were, "Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus," "The Haven of Rest" and "Asleep in Jesus," all of which express her simple faith and perfect trust in Jesus, the secret of her cheerful, useful life.

A short, simple religious service was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Buell, with whom she made her home, conducted by her pastor, W. W. Rosebraugh, of the U. B. church, and which was attended by a large company of friends and neighbors.

Her body was laid to rest by her husband in the Johnson cemetery on Sunday last, the deceased having died the previous day.

IN MEMORIAM. JUST ACROSS THE CRYSTAL STREAM. TO THE MEMORY OF GRANDMA CAMPBELL. WRITTEN BY A FRIEND.

I can see her standing, waiting, Just across the crystal stream; She is in a world of beauty, Like a bright mid summer dream.

I can see her standing, waiting, In a bright and happy land, Midst a group of loving spirits, She, the brightest of the band.

From her eyes, the love light beaming, Falls on you, on earth's dark shore, And she sees your hearts are bleeding, From the wounds so sad and sore.

And her wounded spirit calling, Out in pity on your grief; Hastening, while you still are weeping, To give comfort and relief.

And she says, "Oh, friends, believe me, I have not gone far away, I have reached the land of sunbeams, Where 'tis always fairest day."

Where no night with gloomy shadows Casts its shadows all around, And in this bright land of beauty, A rest from care I've found.

Would you call me back to sorrow, Aching heart and dark despair? No; you love me all too fondly, To wish me such pain to bear.

Some bright day, far in the future, O'er the stream your backs will glide, And you'll find that I am with you, Bearing you o'er death's bright tide.

We will be together always, And our hearts will know no care, I will have a bright home for you, And we'll have no grief to bear."

I can see her standing, waiting, Just across the crystal stream, She is in a world of beauty, Like a midsummer dream.

The Lucky Quarter

Is the one you pay out for a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring you the health that's more precious than jewels. Try them for headache, biliousness, constipation and malaria. If they disappoint you the price will be cheerfully refunded at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

A Religious Author's Statement.

Rev. Joseph H. Fesjerman, Salisbury, N.C., who is the author of several books, writes: "For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a secret pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment and I passed some frequently day and night. I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the pain gradually abated and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy." - See L. Lamar, Tillamook, Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Good Cough for Children.

The season for coughs and colds is now at hand and two much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is much more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when he has a cold. The quicker you cure his cold the less the risk. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the sole reliance of many mothers, and few of those who have tried it are willing to use any other. Mrs. F. F. Starcher, of Ripley, W. Va., says: "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children, and it has always given good satisfaction." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a child as to an adult. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

NEED OF PROTECTION FOR THE YOUNG SALMON.

Retaining Ponds for the Small Fry Necessary to Preserve the Salmon Industry.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.

The first great step toward the efficient maintenance of our Salmon industry has been taken years ago. Congress and most of our State Legislatures appropriate money annually for the restocking of our inland and coastal waters with suitable game, and food fishes, and there is no question of the vast amount of good accomplished in the artificial propagation of the various species of Salmonidae, so far as the amount of eggs taken and hatched is concerned.

But we have long ago bumped up against the fact that the young fry must be taken care of before they are placed into our streams as fish food for the larger fish, and to be land locked and swept into fish eternity.

We need not ask what per cent of our salmon under natural propagation lines. We are face to face with the startling fact that countless millions of eggs and fry are yearly suffocated and are land-locked at flood tides of our rivers, and swept into the various channels, sloughs and tributaries, there to await the receding of the waters, when destruction is complete. This great calamity has been going on for years. But the deforestation of the hills and mountains have changed our rivers and tributaries from clear, deep streames with relatively even flow to broad and shallow currents, wandering over vast gravel beds, while the mud and sediment adds destruction to salmon eggs in their tender age, or until the young embryo is visible, by suffocation. This fact has become a more serious question every year on our natural increase of the salmon. The history of the onward march of civilization is destruction to our natural resources. Therefore, our hatcheries must be the salvation, based upon a foundation of Propagation and Protection of the baby salmon until he is able to fight his battles in the watery kingdom, in which there is no mercy, and for us to wait for economic necessity to force an improvement in our distribution, that will alone maintain the productiveness of the salmon industry will be to court ruin and the State Legislature of Oregon ought not in this case to be prodded by necessity to make adequate appropriations for the retaining pond system.

What are desirable salmon retaining ponds? If we erect ponds at all let them be for the benefit of the fish and not so much of a question of ornament. We have quite enough of the grave like trenches at most of our hatcheries and called for courtesy sake retaining ponds. The school of experience has taught us the nearer we get to nature the better it is for the fish, so we had better back up a little and give, if possible, to the young fry the same condition that he would have in his temporary home in fresh water.

Pen off in sections a tributary to a salmon stream with a flow of 5000 gallons of water per minute or more, or use the entire stream as a retaining pond or feeder for the main river, the only condition being necessary is for it to be screened at the outlet to prevent other fish from devouring the young. Leave about all the natural conditions alone, such as trees, logs, rocks and brush as this helps to secure for him his natural food and shelter, his environments are more natural to him than a pond constructed like a bath tub.

His natural food consists of the larva of insects, fresh water shrimps, bugs and various crustacea, etc. Don't feed him mush, sour milk, hard boiled eggs, cortmeal and various breakfast foods unless absolutely necessary, as they are all an unnatural food to him, and he will only eat such stuff when driven to hunger. If artificial feeding is necessary, use the adult salmon or other fish, ground up raw, blood and all.

Don't think for a minute that you will make a cannibal out of him. All fish are that by nature. It is a survival of the fittest, the big fish off of the little ones. There is no mercy in the watery elements, not for him, for almost everything from man down the list eats fish.

While it is policy to hold young fry as long as possible, or until they are 8 or 10 inches long, it still remains a question as to how long they can be held in fresh water without detriment to their growth and with safety in retaining ponds before their sea going instincts asserts itself.

His natural instinct informs him when and at what age he wants to go to sea. He knows more about it than we ever will know, for what we don't know about fish will make a very large book.

We must constantly increase the efficiency of the distribution of the young salmon. If we do not we shall soon find one of our great natural industries so depleted that it will no longer support the demands made on our salmon by increase of popular, and to this end we need the co-operation of all the people.

A. J. SPRAGUE.

For Diseases of the Skin.

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It always relieves itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

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When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Stomach and Tablets a trial. They are mild and gentle in their action and always produce a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at Lamar's Drug Store for a free sample.

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"As an ideal cough medicine I regard Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in a class by itself," says Dr. R. A. Wiltshire, of Gwynneville, Ind. "I take great pleasure in testifying to the results of Chamberlain's Cough Medicine. In fact, I know of no other preparation that meets so fully the expectations of the most exacting in cases of croup and coughs of children. As it contains no opium, chloroform or morphine it certainly makes a most safe, pleasant and efficacious remedy for the ills it is intended." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

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