

Old Time Dance and Basket Social, St. PATRICK'S EVE, 17th, AT THE Opera House, Band Boy's Hall

The Hall will be appropriately decorated for the occasion in bunting and evergreen. The Gallery will be arranged with tables and seats for the disposal of Lunches and for all those who do not desire to dance.

Each Lady bringing LUNCH BASKET will be presented with an appropriate SOUVENIR.

Dancing will commence promptly at 9:00 o'clock. Grand March at 10:00 o'clock.

Lunch Baskets will be auctioned at 11:00 o'clock, the proceeds going towards the Band Boy's Fund for advertising Tillamook County at the Panama-Pacific, San Francisco, Exposition.

GOOD MUSIC. GOOD MANAGEMENT. GOOD TIME.

Bring your Lunch Baskets. SPEND a SOCIAL EVENING AND HELP THE BAND.

The American Legion.

An organization of 2,000 or 300,000 men who have had military training is not an impossible thing in the United States. They would not be enlisted for regular army service, nor for regular military service. None the less they could be made, under proper direction, and owing to their past experiences, a very mobile body of troops ready for action at short notice. The plan, as formulated after several conferences in New York seems comprehensive enough. In these meetings the government may be said to have been represented by Maj. Gen. Wood, in command of the Military department of the East, who was authorized to participate in the discussions. Commander Robert B. Crank of the navy has been representing that side of the fighting establishment.

Approximately 25,000 men are discharged from the United States army annually. The great majority of such men, those discharged even as long as ten or fifteen years ago, are still in the prime of physical manhood. It would not be impossible, we think, to find a quarter-million such men in the country now. Joining the proposed organization, which would be called the American Legion, would be voluntary. Not all the available would care to join but it is easy to believe that the very great majority of them would, and that, with annual accretions, a reserve army of 300,000 men could be created. The same appeal would be made to men honorably discharged from the navy to fill the compliments of crews in time of war. A naval reserve force of scores of thousands could be created in that way.

The government, would of course, have to arm the men and equip them in time of action. The scheme appears to have been well thought out in all of its details. Its central idea is the one of having at all times, subject to instant call, a large body of men trained not only in military service, but, as the statement makes plain, in the very important military art of a man "taking care of himself in the open." And this would include, as we understand it, not only discharged soldiers, but any class of civilians whose services would be valuable in war. The plan, as it is reported, has no suggestions of militarism in it.

The Wakefield (Mass.) clergyman who promises to read anonymous communications about the faults of wives and husbands should be enjoined before he wrecks half the homes in town.

True Manhood.

Life's best prizes are won, not by skill or strength, but by that grandest thing known to earth—manhood. Honorable, educated, active, cultivated manhood is to rule this world.

Always there have been bad men, corrupted, degraded, but sharp and cunning, who have made great gains by great frauds, or crafty swindling, and have held some sort of position in the world in spite of their want of character, for there are parasites and money worshipers who honor and applaud the man of money without caring to know how he came by his possessions.

The true man is the thing most prized by the great world. True manhood is the wisest, sharpest, strongest, most clear-sighted, far-sighted contestant in the battlefield of life. Manhood carries the sharpest sword, gains the truest success and wears the brightest crown. No one is or can be, the best preacher, the best lawyer, the best physician, or the best business man, who is not truly, grandly, gloriously and unselfishly a man.

If you would climb to the highest places, carry off the richest prizes, get the most enjoyment out of life and have the sublimity of old age, you must conquer the base elements of nature, you must have every atom of the dross and dirtiest squeezed, hammered, burned, out if necessary.

You must be one as sound as 24-karat gold, as true as best steel. You must prove yourself as reliable as the course of nature, as incorruptible as sunlight, as pure and sweet in your personality as the breezes of heaven. You must scorn all meanness, loath all false pretense, be afraid of every kind of dishonesty and hate a lie as you would hate the devil himself. You must determine stoutly to be what you would appear.

There is premium on men like that. The world is disgusted with frauds and pretenders and shams of all kinds, well know such a man as soon as he appears. It will prize him, honor him, reward him, make him famous and render him immortal.—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Gary, of the steel trust, tells young men to "stick to the golder rule." Few, however, will find it as golden as Mr. Gary has.

The tabulation of war supplies sold during the year is about as cheering as an undertaker's annual report on the year's business.

Great Britain has long kept the Russian bear from dabbling his feet in the war mesa. But it now seems bent on aiding that ambition.

Collier's Caustic Critics.

March came in like a lamb, though a lamb with some speculation.

February's moon got full on March first day, which may be regarded as an unjustified invasion of the premises. Woman's styles are going back to those of 1830, they say. Who's got an old Godey's Ladies' book.

So many "days" are designated, why not appoint "onion" day, in which indulgence may be universal?

We are impressed by the feeling that any protest against the use of the stars and stripes we might see fit to make would probably be more effective if it was sent through the medium of George M. Cohan.—Philadelphia Inquirer

This war has seriously interfered with Mr. Cohan's cornering of the red white and blue bunting output.

Sarah Bernhardt, with one leg, is not without dramatic resources. A play can easily be written for her.

Edward Payson Weston is still walking. Keep up your peripetics; you may need them when you are an octogenarian.

After a jitney car has served its day it will hardly be as serviceable as an old mule, for there will be no bourse of further utilization, as there is for a defunct mule.

It is said that candy is a cure for an alcoholic appetite, which is cheering; but afflicted ones may ask what can a chocolate drop do for loneliness or the blues, which is something else again.

Glory can't fill the flour barrels in Europe; and, what is still more depressing, there is no glory stop the war.

Mr. Wilson's second cup of coffee is doubtful; anyway his first one may have given him a touch of dyspepsia.

It would relieve Uncle Sam of something of a job to give Spain a free hand in Mexico. She really has grievances.

Up to a generation ago, the aim of invention was to keep off the lightning; since then Mr. Eds on has taught the world the value of carralling it.

Sixty per cent of human energy, says Dr. Wiley, is directed toward getting something to eat. We had thought that at least as large a per cent as that was devoted to getting something to pay for it.

No guns are found in the pockets of murdered men, as a rule; which may or may not be a pertinent comment on this carrying of concealed weapons.

Still, we cannot see that it is much more reprehensible to bring starvation upon noncombatants than to drop bombs on them.

What are the regulations on Mars as to prize fighting? Jack Johnson seems to be wondering around through space between Tampico and Elavana.

Touching a button does not open an exposition. If you have ever been at the exposition end of it, you will note that "Here you Bill; do this or that, quick!" in a myriade of variations, gets things going.

In great wars, it is the superman with the camp kettle that is as important as the superman with a rifle, perhaps more so if every army travels on its stomach.

Not necessary to be contrary, we like spring poetry; and is a matter of fact, very little can be found, either good, bad or indifferent, as clipping editors will tell you.

After being in session 28 days the New York legislature had only passed four bills; don't crowd the mourners in any state. Four good bills are an abundant harvest.

Wheat promise in Kansas is as good as it was last year. We begin to have an idea where the income tax will be busiest with new names.

Popularity with certain jitneys may yet compel the chauffeur to tie a bundle of passengers on behind after filling the running boards.

Danish ships are now distinguished by Danish flags painted on the bow at right and left and the name Denmark painted in big letters on both sides. Will it be the fashion soon to paint American ships in stripes of red white and blue?—Boston Globe.

More important—will it be the style to have American ships?

Minorities are more often right, perhaps, as a New England professor says, but sometimes there is a sense of deep relief at being wrong with a party that wins occasionally.

It was a comparatively mild winter, wasn't it? If we dare speak of it in the past tense.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, P. R. Jackson, by order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, was on the 12th day of February, 1915, duly appointed administrator of the estate of J. A. Roberts, deceased. Notice is further given that all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same duly verified, together with vouchers, to the undersigned or to his attorney, S. S. Johnson, at Tillamook, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated February 15, 1915.
P. R. Jackson,
Administrator of the estate of J. A. Roberts, deceased.

R. T. BOALS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Surgeon S. P. Co.
(I. O. O. F. Bldg.)
Tillamook - Oregon

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.
Tillamook - Oregon.

JOHN LELAND HENDERSON,
ATTORNEY
AND
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
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Tillamook - Oregon.
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Bay City - Oregon

DR. L. L. HOY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
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