

AGRICULTURAL NOTES

By R. C. Jones, County Agriculturist.

County Agricultural Council.

Notice was made in some of last weeks papers of the organization of the County Agricultural Council. There seems to be a little misunderstanding however on the part of some of the editors in regard to the functions of this organization.

It is true that we already have many organizations all working along similar lines for the improvement of the condition in the county. This is not an additional organization however, but a committee as it were, composed of a delegate from each existing organization. Instead of working along other lines we are very much in hopes that it will tend to unify the efforts of all the existing organizations and get them all concentrated on the improvements that should be made in the county.

A multiplicity of organizations is in no way desired by this office but we believe that unity of effort can best be brought about by just such a committee as this. The Council will aid the County Agriculturist in preparing his program so that it will best meet the needs of the county. Each member will represent his organization in the Council and the Council in his organization. If all organizations get in and work on the lines that will be outlined by the Council, great good is bound to result.

Organizations that have not already appointed a delegate to this Council should do so right away as we do not wish to slight anyone.

Does Irrigation Pay in Tillamook?

Our Eastern Oregon friends who are farming with 16 inches of rain fall without irrigation would probably laugh at the idea of anyone irrigating land that received a hundred inches or more of rain a year. The idea does seem at first thought, to be ridiculous but ridiculous or not, results are what we are after and there are several illustrations in this county that seem to indicate that it does pay. This is especially true of our high bottom lands, creek bottoms and uplands.

One of the men who has been practicing irrigation for some time in this county is A. W. Bunn, of Beaver. Mr. Bunn has a creek bottom and upland farm. By the utilization of the water from the creek for irrigation he has been able to divert fields of Dawson weed into green stands of grass for meadow and pasture. Along with his irrigation he finds that drainage is necessary on parts of his land, to secure good results. With the aid of this water Mr. Bunn has made his meadows produce as much hay as most of the true river bottom land in that vicinity.

This farm is not the only one illustrating the value of this practice. J. L. Simmons of Pleasant Valley, also reports great results. On a field where formerly he got only a small jag of Dawson weed hay, after thorough irrigation he got three big loads. The water seems to drown out the Dawson weed and the grass thickens up wonderfully.

Others reporting beneficial results are O. W. Kinnaman, Blaine, Chas Wooley, Beaver, and C. E. Donaldson, Tillamook. There are no doubt more who have practiced the system but these are the men who have spoken most enthusiastically of it to me.

Big Farmers Picnic.

Mr. A. W. Bunn has kindly invited all the farmers who may be interested in seeing the results of irrigation to come to his farm at Beaver, on Sunday, September 9th. Come and bring your families and your lunch and spend the day. He also has a fine herd of grade Jerseys that you will be glad to look over.

The Canning Contest.

Fairview Team.

Team work	14
Skill, efficiency	16
Speed	20
Neatness, (work and person)	17
Product	15
Total	82

Cloverdale Team.

Team work	18
Skill, efficiency	19
Speed	15
Neatness, (work and person)	18
Finished product	19
Total	89

Beaver Team, No. II.

Team work	17 1/2
Skill, efficiency	17
Speed	15
Neatness, (work and person)	18
Finished product	18 1/2
Total	86

Tillamook Team.

Team work	16
Skill, efficiency	16
Speed	20
Neatness, (product and person)	14
Finished product	17
Total	83

Beaver Team No. I.

Teamwork	10
Skill, efficiency	15
Speed	12
Neatness (work and person)	15
Finished product	19
Total	71

July Cheese Receipts.

July cheese sold by Carl Haberlach, Secretary.	
Beaver	\$ 2,244.00
Blaine	2,212.00
Clover Leaf	5,545.00
Cold Springs	3,151.00
East Beaver	2,052.00
Elwood	4,273.00
Fairview	10,925.00
Cloverdale	4,194.00
Long Prairie	5,364.00
Maple Leaf	11,621.00
Central	3,920.00
Mohler	6,358.00
Neskowin	2,548.00
Pretown	3,384.00
Pleasant Valley	2,027.00
South Prairie	7,289.00
Three Rivers	5,733.00
Tillamook	12,807.00
Alder Vale	1,446.00
Total	\$97,091.00

The Light House Trail.

The lighthouse trail is again entirely open from one end to the other for travel by foot or horse. The three bridges near the end of the trail are not safe for travelers horse-back, but turn-outs above the trail have been made and persons using same should travel close to the bank. The direct trail to Netarts is not yet open, and will receive attention next. So many questions are asked as to the distances and course to be taken that the following will answer these questions, and persons desiring to use the trail might cut this notice out for further reference.

Leaving Tillamook, take Second Street west until you cross the bridge over the Tillamook River, being the second bridge. The first right hand road thereafter leads to the Beals (Elmore) ranch, the second left hand road is the road to Netarts. There the trail starts, going directly west over the plank road as far as the slaughter house, then directly west up to the summit of the mountain, where the trails fork, the right hand leading to the lighthouse, the left hand to Netarts. The lighthouse trail enters the county road leading from Netarts to the lighthouse 50 yards north of the gate leading into Maxwell's point. The road to Bayocean practically ends at the sign board one half mile east of the lighthouse, on account of a slide in the hill, but from that point on Bayocean can be reached by foot or horse over the trail. The distances are about as follows:

From Tillamook at Halton's store to the Tillamook Bridge 1 3/4 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to the Netarts road 200 yds, further.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to the slaughter house 1 7/8 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to summit of Mt. where trails fork 3 1/2 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to where the road turns to Short beach 6 3/4 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to go to the lighthouse 8 3/4 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to the lighthouse, 8 3/4 miles.  
From Tillamook at Halton's store to Bayocean 11 1/2 miles.  
The distance over the County road via Netarts is as follows:  
Tillamook to Happy Camp 8 miles.  
Tillamook via H. C. to Avalon 9 mi.  
Tillamook via Avalon to Maxwell's point 10 miles.  
From Maxwell's Point to Short Beach 5 miles.

Over the trail to Avalon the distance is 5 1/2 miles. The lighthouse trail has been kept open this year and last winter by the undersigned.

It will be necessary for some public spirited person or persons to keep this trail open in the future from the summit west to the Maxwell place, as the undersigned will have all he can do to keep the trail open to the summit and get it finished to Avalon. There are a number of citizens in this city that own lots in Avalon and should be interested in getting this trail opened and kept open. Mr. John Harter and Mr. John Aschim are the principal owners. If each owner will put in one day for every day that the undersigned puts in on the Netarts trail, and the trail can be finished this fall and the advantage in distance to Avalon is as 9 miles by the road to 5 1/2 miles by the trail. If the owners of Avalon lots are too feeble or too busy to personally help on the work, it is possible for each one to pay a man for one day for every day that the undersigned puts in. This will be a beautiful trail and will strike the ocean shore at Netarts about half way between Maxwell's Point and Happy Camp. The undersigned is now waiting to hear from the owners of Avalon.

John Leland Henderson.

Notice of Board of Equalization Meeting.

Notice is hereby given, that on Monday, September 11th, 1916, the County Board of Equalization will meet at the Court House, in Tillamook City, Oregon, and publicly examine the assessment roll for said year, and correct any error in valuations, description of land, lot, or other property. Said board will continue in session from day to day until the examination, correction and equalization of the assessment roll shall be completed. All persons who may be interested in the assessment of their property should appear at said time and place, as no change can be made after the adjournment of the board. All protests must be filed with the board the first week.

Dated at Tillamook City, Oregon, August 8th, 1916.  
C. A. Johnson,  
County Assessor.  
First publication August 3, 1916.  
Last publication Sept. 14th, 1916.

The British board of agriculture has announced that 12,000 to 14,000 women have gone to work on the land since the outbreak of the war.

"Colonel Bob Ingersol once remarked," recalled the Kansas City Journal. "If I owned Hell and Texas, I would live in Hell and rent Texas out." Well, one thing's certain, Bob isn't living in Texas now.

PICTURES IN THE HOME.

Have Them Appropriate to the Rooms in Which They Are Hung.

Pictures add a great deal to the beauty of a home if they are selected with taste and care. They do not have to be expensive to be beautiful, many delightful reproductions of the works of the old masters being on sale nowadays at prices within the reach of the most modest pocketbook.

Before putting up a picture on your wall be sure that it has some meaning and some beauty. Also it should be appropriate to the room it is to adorn. For instance, family photographs have no place on the walls of a living room. They are too intimate a decoration for a room in which strangers as well as friends are apt to be entertained. Reserve family photographs for the bedrooms or a "den."

Select for the living room landscapes, reproductions of still life, ideal heads and faces and good photographs of masterpieces. Such pictures are not only instructive to the family, but they may form an interesting topic of conversation to the friends who are entertained in this room.

The music room of course should be adorned with good photographs of eminent composers and other musicians, while the library calls aloud for portraits of literary and other public men.

SENECA SNAKEROOT.

Indians Discovered the Value of the Plant as a Medicine.

The drug industry owes many of its products to the efforts of the American Indian to combat disease. The Indian medicine man had a plant for every ailment. If the disease was of a new type unknown to him he promptly found some new roots or leaves and tried them. If the patient lived he named the plant and carved it on the stone which served as his pharmacopoeia.

A certain medicine man, puzzled by the strange case of an Indian who wouldn't eat, went searching through the rocky woodlands of New England one day for some new "dope." He found a little plant bearing a spike of small white flowers. He pulled it up and tasted the root, made a very face and said, "I guess that will fix him."

That's how Seneca snakeroot came to be used as a medicine, and the old Indian medicine man planned better than he knew. The plant is in the books of the skilled pharmacist of today, and men make money cultivating it. It is employed in tonics and other medicines prescribed to increase the appetite.—Philadelphia North American.

Was Good Once.

A certain well known composer now in the full vigor of his established reputation was at one time when he was comparatively unknown engaged in writing the music for a production fathered by two managers who knew exactly what they wanted. In addition to knowing next to nothing of the musical classics. After having burned much midnight oil and worked himself into a state of semicollapse in a vain endeavor to produce a finale which would please them the composer tore up page after page of rejected manuscript and in despair took to the theater an entire section of "Faust" to which he had somehow managed to fit the words assigned to him. He played it over, and one of the managers said quite unfeelingly, "Well, Gus, the others were pretty bad, but this one is the rottenest of them all." "So?" remarked the weary musician dryly. "It was considered good when Gounod wrote it!"

Then She Felt Better.

To the great relief of the neighbors, the snobbish and unpopular Jones family were moving.

While the furniture was being brought out some difficulty was experienced in removing a pianoforte from an upper room, and some one proposed getting it through a large window and sliding it down.

Then came a suggestion from the Jones' next door neighbor, who had long fostered the deepest enmity toward them, though until now she had attempted to conceal it.

"No," she said acidly, all her pent up bitterness at last showing itself in her tone; "let it come out as it went in—on the installment system!"—London Mail.

As a Police Cashier.

"Ha!" said McSnifter, when he met McDougal. "Did you hear about my brother's new job? He's been appointed cashier at a police station."

"Na!" said McDougal. "I heard nae word o' that. Cashier at a police station? An' what does he do at that job?"

"Weel, man, it's like this," answered McSnifter as he made tracks off. "he counts the 'coppers' as they come in."—London Telegraph.

Disappears.

There is a town in England which when you approach it disappears. Seems impossible, doesn't it? But it is quite true. The town is in Norfolk, and its name is Diss. Thus, you see, when you approach it Diss appears.—Pearson's.

More Like It.

"Now they say they can weigh the conscience."  
"By the ounce?"  
"I imagine by the scruple."—Kansas City Journal.

People who grumble in cloudy weather usually wear bells when the sun shines.



DR. H. M. MASSEY is a College Graduate in Dentistry, registered in Oregon, and has had several years experience, and has come to Tillamook County to make it his future home.



DR. W. A. WISE is the youngest Dr. Wise who practiced dentistry in Tillamook County a few years ago and will be pleased to again wait on those who desire his professional service.

WISE and MASSEY, DENTISTS, and owners of Bar View Tent City.

We have Dental Offices in Tillamook, Bay City, Bar View and Cloverdale, and are equipped to do all kinds of Dental Work as good as it can be done anywhere.

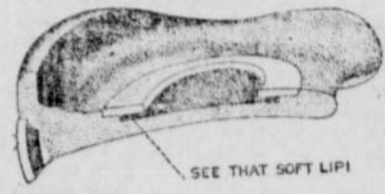
What we Cannot Guarantee, We Do Not Do.

Dr. Massey guarantees all his work and can be consulted at any time. Call us by Telephone.

Dr. Wise has had thirty years experience in plate work and guarantees what he says.



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Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch!

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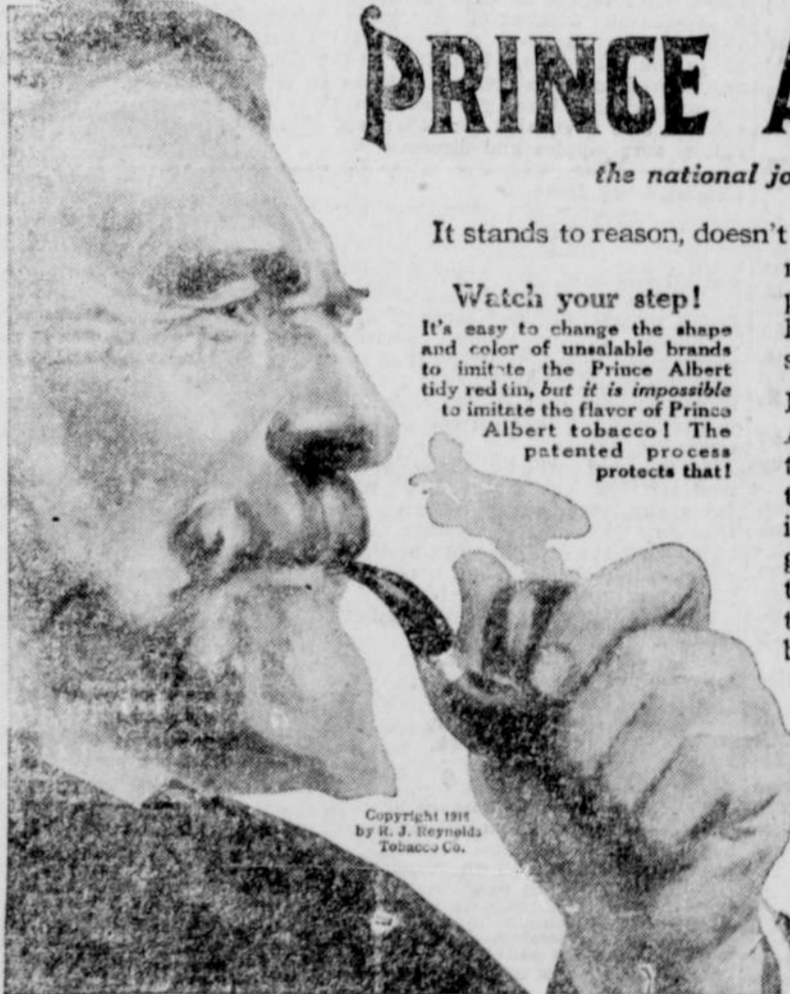
It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have all the qualities to satisfy your fondest desires?

Watch your step! It's easy to change the shape and color of unsalable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tudy red tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in tippy red tins, 5c; tudy red tins, 10c; hand-rolled—pound and 1/2-pound tin tins do—and in that classy crystal-glass humidifier with a nose-moistener to keep the tobacco in such great trim!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY Winston-Salem, N. C.



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Not So Bad.

A couple of old salts met after a long absence, and the following animated conversation ensued:

"Well, old man, how are you getting on?"

"First-rate. I have taken a wife. A very sensible idea."

"Not a bit of it; she's a regular Tartar."

"Then I'm sorry for you mate."

"There's no need; she brought me a big ship as her marriage portion."

"Then you made a good bargain after all?"

"Nothing to boast of, I can tell you. The ship turned out a worthless old tinder-box."

"Then I'm sorry I spoke."

"Bah! You can speak as much as you like. The old tub was well insured, and went down on her first voyage."

"So you made a good thing there, anyhow?"

"Not so much mate, I only got \$1,000 out of the job as my share."

Just for Fun.

Misunderstanding—A certain English foreman in one of the Kensington textile factories is in the habit of having an apprentice heat his lunch-pan for him. The other day he called a new apprentice.

"Go downstairs and 'eat up my lunch for me," ordered the foreman.

The boy, a typical young American with no knowledge of cockney English, obeyed with alacrity. He was hungry.

Ten minutes later the foreman came down. He also was hungry.

"Where's my lunch," he demanded. The boy gazed at him in amazement.

"You told me to eat it up—and I eat it," he stated.

"I didn't tell you to heat it up!" roared the irate foreman, "I told you to eat it up."

"Well, I didn't heat it up" maintained the youngster stoutly, "I eat it cold."

Sarcastic—"Are you going to make a garden this year?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "I'm going to dig up a place in the back yard and put some seeds into it, and then turn it over to the chickens for a picnic ground."

Treating Her Right.—Extract from lecture by a noncommissioned officer:

"Your rifle is your best friend, take every care of it; treat it as you would your wife; rub it thoroughly with an oily rag every day."

"See that man over there?" "Yes—very ordinary looking. What's he ever done?" "Well, he ain't much for looks, but he can make neater findin' a drink in a dry town than any other man ye ever seen."

Two married women were having a chat and, as usual the conversation veered around to the expense of living.

"It's really awful how the rise in prices has effected us!" said one, sadly. "Why, do you know that my bills for clothes this year are exactly double what they were last year?"

"Goodness!" gasped the other, "don't see how your husband can afford it."

"He can't," replied the first, calmly. "But, then, he couldn't afford it last year, so what's the difference?"

The Wonders of Nature—Paul, aged seven was enjoying his first trip to the Vacation Farm, and was further honored by sharing the driver's high seat during the ride from the station through the open country.

"What's that?" he shrilly demanded of the driver, pointing to a large animal grazing near the roadside.

"That there's a cow," replied his companion good-naturedly.

"What's them things on his head?" "Them's horns. Didn't you know cows got horns?"

This amounted almost to a rebuff, but after a moment the little fellow asked timidly, "But how does he know 'em?"