

WOODROW WILSON, THE "FLOPPER."

(George D. Beason, of Wilkesboro, in the National Republican.)

To keep history straight in the present campaign, we herewith present a statement showing the course of the man whose name has changed his mind or reversed himself during the time he has been at the head of the American government. He has stepped so frequently and surreptitiously so often, that his political changes have become a subject of almost universal comment, and his frantic gyrations to keep himself in line with public sentiment in order to harvest votes in the next election and succeed himself in the White House, have furnished no little amusement to those who are opposed to him in the furtherance of his political tortures.

He was in favor of a single presidential term before election. After inauguration he changed his mind and set to work to succeed himself. He was in favor of the Garrison continental army plan. He then changed his mind and advocated the national guard, thus forcing the able Mr. Garrison out of his cabinet as secretary of war.

He was opposed to young men spending time in military training. He then changed his mind and demanded that \$99,999 be trained.

He was opposed to a tariff commission, and dismissed the tariff commission that President Taft appointed. He then changed his mind and had congress create another tariff commission in order to soil soap the tariff advocates of the country into voting for his re-election.

He was in favor of his party's platform pledge of protection to American lives and American property in Mexico, yet declared in a speech at Columbus, Ohio, that it was none of our business what the Mexicans did, and that as long as he had the power to prevent it nobody would "butt in" to Mexican affairs. He then changed his mind and "butted in" and has been "butting in" ever since.

He was against intervention in Mexico. He then changed his mind and intervened, declaring war on old Huerta, the individual, in order to make him salute the American flag, and sent the army to Vera Cruz. But old Huerta never saluted and the president changed his mind about making him do it and called the army and navy back home.

He at first espoused the cause of the bandit Villa, and allowed arms and ammunition to be shipped to him across the border. He then changed his mind, turned against Villa (and the president changed his mind about making him do it and called the army and navy back home).

He declared that for the government of the United States to approve American participation in a Chinese loan would be "dollar diplomacy," and later reversed his position, and tried to get American bankers to participate in such a loan, on top of this declaration that it was not the duty of this country to protect American property abroad.

He declared that he would never recognize an executive who got his power by treachery and crime, and then promptly recognized Colonel Venustiano, who overthrew the constitutional government of Peru by treachery and murder.

He declared that it was none of this country's business what the people of the Western republics did with their governments, and then used American troops in Haiti, San Domingo and Nicaragua to coerce revolutionaries.

He declared as an historian that the enfranchisement of the black man in the South was a crime, and then pitched his Mexican policy upon the theory that the colored man was entitled not only to the ballot but a redistribution of the land, and approved revolution to bring this about.

He, on January 18, 1916, in a note addressed to all the warring powers, through his secretary of state, said: "While I am fully alive to the appalling loss of life among non-combatants, I do not feel that belligerent should be deprived of the proper use of submarines in the invasion of commerce, since those instruments of war have proven their effectiveness in this special branch of warfare on the high seas."

In his ultimatum to Germany, issued April 19, 1916, he completely reversed himself when he said: "It has become painfully evident to it (the United States government) that the position which it took at the very outset is inevitable, namely, the use of submarines for the destruction of an enemy's commerce, is, of necessity, because of the very character of the vessels employed and the very method of attack which their employment of course involves, utterly incompatible with the principles of humanity, the long established and incontrovertible rights of neutrals, and the sacred immunities of non-combatants."

It will be observed that on January 18, 1916, he conceded the right to destroy enemy merchantmen by submarine attack. On April 19, 1916, he denied the right and said it was a violation of the laws of nations and humanity.

In his note of January 18, he said: "That merchant vessels of belligerent nationality should be prohibited from carrying any arms whatsoever." But in his ultimatum to Germany of April 19, he said: "The law of nations has long recognized the right of merchantmen to carry arms for protection and to use them to repel attack."

So in as weighty a matter as the controversy with Germany, he has changed his mind from day to day. A number of Republican papers have been challenging for some time any Democrat or Democratic newspaper to give a list of important questions now before the American people upon which the president has not changed his mind since his election

to the presidency. So far, no one has been rash enough to attempt to furnish the list. The challenge still stands.

HARVEY PREDICTS HUGHES WILL WIN.

Majority of Electors Estimated at 145 to 175.

New York, Oct. 29.—Four years ago Colonel George Harvey guessed wrong as to only one state in his electoral forecast. In 1908 he was only 17 electoral votes out of the way, and in 1904 only 22. In April of the present year, before a single state had indicated a preference for the nominee, he closed an analysis of the political situation, under the heading, "Nobody for Hughes but the people," with the positive prediction that "rightly or wrongly," wisely or not, the will of the people will prevail and Charles Evan Hughes will be the next Republican candidate for President of the United States.

In the North American Review tomorrow Colonel Harvey will predict the election of Hughes as certain. He says: "Electoral votes essential to a choice, 266. We predict that Mr. Hughes will carry these states: California 13, Connecticut 7, Illinois 29, Iowa 13, Kansas 10, Maine 6, Massachusetts 18, Michigan 15, Minnesota 12, Missouri 14, New Hampshire 4, New Jersey 14, New Mexico 4, New York 45, North Dakota 5, Oregon 5, Pennsylvania 38, Rhode Island 5, South Dakota 5, Utah 4, Vermont 4, Washington 7, Wyoming 3.

Total 269. "We expect that Mr. Hughes will carry Indiana, 15, and Wisconsin, 13 a total of 28. "We believe that Mr. Hughes will carry these: Delaware, 3; Ohio, 24; Maryland, 8; total 35. "We allot to Mr. Wilson without question: Alabama 12, Arkansas 9, Florida 9, Georgia 12, Virginia 12, Kentucky 10, Louisiana 10, Mississippi 10, North Carolina 12, Oklahoma 10, South Carolina 9, Tennessee 12, Texas 20.

Total 149. "We regard as doubtful: Arizona 3, Colorado 18, Missouri 18, Montana 4, Nebraska 4, Nevada 3, West Virginia 8.

Total 50. "Grand totals are: Hughes, 332; Wilson, 149; doubtful, 50. "Hughes surely wins. Probable majority for Hughes, between 145 and 175."

Widder Green's Last Words. "I'm goin' to die," says the Widder Green. "I'm goin' to quit this earthly scene. I ain't no place for me to stay in such a world as 'tis today. Such works and ways is too much for me—nobody can't let nobody be. The girls is flooned from top to toe an' that's the hull o' what they know. The men is mad on bonds an' stocks swearin' and shootin' and pickin' locks. I'm real afraid I'll be hanged myself an' I ain't laid on my final shelf. There ain't a cretur but knows today I never was lanitic in any way; but since crazy folks all go free I'm dreadful afraid they'll hang up me (there's another matter that's pesky hard— I can't go into a neighbor's yard to say 'How be you?' or borrow a pin but what the paper'll have it in. We're pleased to say the Widder Green took dinner today with Mrs. Keen, or 'Our worthy friend, Miss Green has gone. Down Bark hamsted to see her son Great Jerusalem! Can't I stir without a raisin—some feller's fur? There ain't no privacy—so to say—No more than if this was the judgment day. And as for meetin'—I want to swear whenever I put my head in there—Why even Old Hundred's spilled and done take everything else under the sun. It used to be so solemn and slow—Praise to the Lord from men below; Now it goes like a galloping steer, High diddle, diddle, here and there! No respect to the Lord above, No more'n ef he was hand and glove Will all the creatures he ever made. And all the jugs that ever was played. Prechin' too—but here I'm dumb; But I tell you what—Ed like it some Ef good old parson Nathan Strong Out of his grave would come along An' give us a stirrin' taste o' fire— Judgment and justice is my desire. Tain't all love and siskish sweet That makes this world or 'other complete. But last I'm old I'd better be dead When the world's a-turnd over by my head. Spirits talkin' like tarnal fools, Bibles kicked out of deestric schools Crazy creatures a-murderin' 'round— Honest folks better be under ground. So fare-ye-well! this airthly scene Won't no more be pestered by Widder Green."

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That Remarkable Petition a State Record.

There are over 42,046 signatures on the gigantic petition to amend the prohibition law, which, if passed by the people, will enable you to buy a light beer IN THIS STATE instead of being compelled to send for it to another state.

NEVER BEFORE in this State's history has there been rolled up such a petition.

IT IS A RECORD, WHY?

Simply because people are objecting to the Senseless Prodecure which demands importation of beer plus freight and other expenses, and denies a home manufacture thereof.

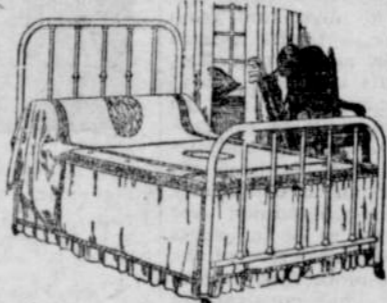
What Inconsistency!

Rectify this Foolish State of Affairs and

VOTE X 314 YES.

Published by Equal Rights to Home Industry Committee, Stock Exchange Bld., Portland, Ore.

This Is the Time To Buy Beds!



Right at this season is the very best time to buy beds—when our stock is full and complete for your selection.

Above, for example, we show one of the beautiful new Simmons Steel Beds as advertised in the Ladies' Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post. Come in and let us show you the full line.

They are the famous light weight, electrically welded steel about which you have been reading. There is not a nut or a bolt in the whole bed to rattle loose. And the finishes are beautiful.

The quality of our merchandise is the best that human skill and ingenuity can produce; our enormous buying power lowers the price to the point where they cannot fail to interest even the most experienced buyers. Let us prove to you that we can and do sell you the greatest home-furnishing values at prices no other concern can equal.

Jones-Knudson Fur Co. TILLAMOOK, ORE.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!



ON THE ONE HAND you may have your house burned over your head, but on the other you should have a fire insurance policy, to entirely wipe out such a frightful loss. Now an insurance policy only calls for a premium of a few dollars for every thousand valuation at intervals of three or five years. Dispose of your anxiety about your real estate and do it now.

ROLLIE W. WATSON, "The Insurance Man."

PHONE US. CALL ON US. WRITE US. TODD HOTEL BUILDING, TILLAMOOK, ORE.

DR. ELMER ALLEN, DR. GEORGE J. PETERSON, Dentists.

National Building.

Tillamook,

Oregon.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook. The First National Bank of McMinnville, a corporation Plaintiff,

vs. Willis L. Johnson and Lillian J. Johnson, his wife, Mary A. Kelly and W. P. Kelly, her husband, and William Ehler, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned H. Crenshaw, sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon, under and by virtue of a writ of execution and order of sale of real property issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook under the seal of said Court on the 14th day of October, 1916, to me directed and delivered in the above entitled suit, upon and to enforce certain decree of foreclosure of mortgage, judgment and order of sale duly made and entered in said Court on the 2nd day of October, 1916, in and by which it was adjudged and decreed by the Court that the plaintiff have and recover out of and from the above named defendant, Willis L. Johnson, the sum of One Thousand Six Hundred Eighty-three and Sixty Dollars together with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from the 22nd day of June 1916, until paid; For the further sum of One Hundred and Seventy Dollars attorney's fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at \$31.90, and decreasing the foreclosure of plaintiff's mortgage referred to in said suit and ordering and decreeing the sale of the following described real property in order to obtain funds with which to pay said several sums of money so decreed to be due the plaintiff, which said real property is situated in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, and described as follows, to-wit:

The Northwest quarter of section fifteen in township four, South of range nine, West of the Willamette Meridian in Tillamook County, Oregon, containing one hundred and sixty acres. Also the Northwest quarter of section sixteen in township four, South of range nine, West of the Willamette Meridian in Tillamook County, Oregon.

Now therefore under and by virtue of said execution, decree, judgment and order of sale and in pursuance to the commands of said writ I will on the 14th day of November, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the door of the Court House in Tillamook, Tillamook County, State of Oregon, duly sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the above described real property to satisfy said execution, costs and accruing costs, and will on the day of sale put the purchaser of said real property at said sale into immediate possession thereof.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1916 H. Crenshaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Ore. By O. G. Swenson, Deputy.

SMILE AWHILE.

No To be Caught.

"I think children are not so observing as they used to be," said a member of the school board to a teacher whose class he was visiting.

"I hadn't noticed it," said the teacher.

"I'll prove it to you," said the school officer, promptly. Turning to the class he said: "Some one give me a number."

"Thirty-seven," said a little girl eagerly.

He wrote "73" on the board. Nothing was said.

"Will some one else give me a number?" "Fifty-seven" said another child.

"He wrote '75', and when nothing was said. He called for a third number, and fairly gasped at the indignation manifested by a small, red-faced urchin, who said: "Seventy-seven, and see if you can change that."

"Will you have another pearl dissolved in your beverage?" asked the attendant. "Certainly not," replied Cleopatra. "A pearl represents no great pecuniary recklessness. This time you may make it a poached egg."

"We always try to suit the music to the action on the screen," exclaimed the leader to the new drummer. "In a war scene you want to boom the bass drum. Now tonight we have one of these triangle plays."

"I see, so I play heavy on the triangle!"

A conceited young clergyman, walking home from church with one of the ladies of the congregation, remarked: "I preached this morning to a congregation of asses."

"I thought of that," observed the lady, "when you called them 'beloved brethren.'"

During the lesson in elementary composition a little girl read the following as her effort: "A nickle and a quarter met in a man's pocket. The quarter turned up its nose at the nickle and said, scornfully: 'Why I am worth five times as much as you.'"

"Yes said the nickle, 'but even at that I am a good bit better than you are. I go every Sunday to church and you never do.'"

Billy was sending out invitations to his birthday party. "I don't think I would mention the birthday," advised the mother. "It looks so much like asking for a present."

To this Billy demurred violently, but was finally persuaded to yield the point. For a long time he thought deeply: Then, solving the problem he asked: "Well, mother, we won't say anything about the birthday, but don't you think we might put the picture of a cake with candles at the top of the paper?"