

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
**Legal Advertisements.**  
 First Insertion per line . . . . . \$ .10  
 Each subsequent insertion, line . . . . . .05  
 Business and Professional cards  
 one month . . . . . 1.00  
 Locals per line each insertion . . . . . .05  
 Display advertisements, an inch  
 and Lodge Notices, per line . . . . . .05  
 All Resolutions of Condolence  
 one month . . . . . .50

**THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.**  
 F. C. BAKER, Publisher.

**Editorial Snap Shots.**

Preachers come and go as usual.

It appears to be hard to obtain a conviction against those who violate the fish laws in this county. Probably a large number of our citizens consider there are too many restrictions on fishing.

Bro. Trombley, or to be more correct, the individual who writes the pavement editorials for the Herald, keeps shooting it into the non-litigants. Just wait until the snap shot man shoots back, for we are going to pepper Bro. Trombley's hide most unmercifully for allowing those who want "hush money" to control and to be the brains of his paper.

The Holstein Creamery Association is certainly going to put some style on its new building, which is to be a fire proof, sanitary building, built of concrete blocks. We want to congratulate the new association on building such a substantial building and breaking away from the wood structures so common with the cheese factories of the county. The new building will be the most sanitary cheese factory in the county.

When it comes to getting the latest star photo plays and the best star players, the management of the Gem Theatre is obtaining the latest star attractions. To-night (Thursday) there will be something doing when "Two Little Imps" appear on the screen. Don't miss this laughable photoplay, and those little fun makers Jane and Katherine Lee. We will also call attention to the other star attractions in this week's announcement.

There appears to be a good deal of indignation in all parts of the country at the disloyal attitude of Senator LaFollette and several other senators who have shown a decided pro-German feeling concerning the war. It is up to some member of the senate to take action, and with a flood of petitions and telegrams pouring in, the senate may consider that it is forced to take action or stand the brunt of severe criticism from their constituents.

It is a true saying that one cannot tell what a jury will do. A jury at Cloverdale said a person was guilty and a jury in the circuit court that tried the same case said the person was not guilty. Now which jury was right? But here is the funny feature about the case. When the first ballot was taken in the last trial it was in favor of a verdict of not guilty. The defendant certainly had a good attorney in the one lone jurymen who managed to convert the 11 jurymen.

It may take a little more time before a decision is obtained in the county road bond case by starting it in the circuit court, but as soon as a decision is received that the law is legal, then we should start in and make a drive to raise the first \$200,000 amongst the people of Tillamook county, so as to avoid being fleeced by the bond brokers. For that is what it seems to us that the bond brokers attempted to do and is holding up the county so as to obtain a larger rate of interest.

German-Americans are hated in Germany, according to reports from that country, because they did not raise hell in the United States and overthrow our government. A lot of them, with the assistance of the German and Austrian ambassadors, started in to raise hell in the United States, when they started in to blow up ships and munition factories, but it was short lived, and the German-Americans who became traitors to the United States, had to be rounded up and placed in detention camps, and it is to be hoped that after the war they will be shipped back to Germany.

**The Crime.**

The Manchester Guardian calculations, on the best available information, that, to the first of last month, nine and three quarter million men had been killed in the war, twelve million more had been permanently crippled; four and a quarter million were held as prisoners; one hundred and seven billion dollars had been spent by the warring governments; and eight billion dollars' worth of property had been destroyed.

For three weeks in July, 1914, the Austrian Government considered what demands it should make on Serbia in view of the probability that the assassination of the Austrian Archduke Franz Ferdinand had been planned by Serbians. It was well known that Russia would defend Serbia's independence. After full deliberation of Austria made demands that no state calling itself independent would have submitted to, except under compulsion; and required absolute compliance within forty-eight hours. And in this course Germany acquiesced.

Deliberately and after full consideration Germany and Austria took the chance of war in order to further a dynastic purpose of the Hapsburgs. That is the crime which nearly ten million dead men and twelve million cripples now prove against the Hohenzollern and Hapsburg dynasties.

The criminals will go unpunished of those dynasties retain their power to upset the peace of the world at will.

**What Will Won.**

The war is not to be won in the air. The war is not to be won on the sea. The war is not to be won by economic pressure on Germany. The war is not to be won by a revolution in Germany. The war is not to be won by our money or food. The war is not to be won by a miracle, nor by some new and astounding invention, nor by good luck or good wishes, nor by waving of flags, nor dress parades, nor stump speeches.

All these are needed as accessories; but the war is to be won on the field of battle by American man power, face to face with the man power of the enemy. That is the Gerard message to the people of America. The sooner it is understood, the better for the republic.—Oregonian.

**Shell Demand Points to Great Offensive.**

Every indication points to an offensive by the allies next spring, which will make all previous campaigns look like child's play. In this offensive it is likely that American troops will take a vigorous part.

As has already been stated the British government is asking bids on some 3,000,000 six-inch shells here. It is also learned that Great Britain, through the imperial munition board, has resumed purchasing of shells in Canada on a large scale.

American shell inquiries are on a scale that can only be characterized as enormous. With the passing of the pending appropriation measures it is expected that the war department will place orders for many millions of shells of all sizes, keeping all available capacity of munitions plants running full for a year or more.

Munition men suggest that this buying indicates that the allies are preparing an attack for next year which will be unremitting, blasting the Germans out of their trenches and by sheer weight and metal inflicting losses which they will be unable to sustain and keep their lines.—Wall Street Journal.

**Trillions Are Formidable.**

Unless King Alcohol does something soon, the prohibitionists are going to slay him with statistics, having discovered that a pound of figures outweighs a ton of moral arguments. Their heavy ammunition is calories. Nobody is much excited over 650 tons of wheat, or even 20,000 bushels but transform it into 1,300,000, and transmute that into 2,154,735,000 calories, and the indifferent listener stirs uneasily in his seat. Follow up the attack which something about 150,000 tons of rye, or calories 487,712,352,960; throw in corn, tons 600,000 bushels, 20,000,000 pounds 1,100,000,000, calories 1,900,442,577,000 and make a final burst with a total of 3,372,448,951,800 calories, and your stupefied victim will stagger from your presence, vowing never to touch the stuff again. He will not hear your explanation that these figures are for 1911, and must be cut for later years nor would he understand if he did hear you say malt, 5,662,102,564,800 calories, or the breweries using up enough to support 5,555,418 hard-working men for a year, or the distilleries enough to feed 2,000,000 able-bodied men for a year, provided that the calories were "given in variety." He may not even have sufficient preception left to raise a patriotic cheer at your cry: "Beer is brewed from the very soul of Kaiserism."

**The Boy in The Army.**

(James Babelle, in Life)  
 The Minister—Trust in God and make your powder fly.  
 His Doting Mother—I wonder how long before he'll be a general?  
 His Militant Father—Bully for him!  
 His Pacifist Uncle—Dear me! Dear dear me!  
 His Proud Aunt—He gets his brave spirit from our side of the family.  
 His Little Brother—Gee! I wish I could go.  
 His Little Sister—I wish I had a dress like that uniform.  
 His Chum—I hope he pays me that five bucks before he goes.  
 His Best Girl—Isn't he grand!  
 His Girl's Chum—Oh, you must give me a military button for my collection.  
 The Next-door Neighbor—I suppose they'll be more stuck up than ever now.  
 Drill Sergeant—Oh, Gawd!

**FIR FOR AIRPLANES TO BE GIVEN TRIAL.**

**Million Feet is Ordered by Aircraft Board.**

Washington, Oct. 2.—The Aircraft Production Board having found difficulty in getting out enough spruce from the Oregon and Washington forests to meet present demands of the United States and the allied countries, today closed a contract for a million feet of Douglas fir to be used in lieu of spruce.

**JUDGE DOESN'T MINE WORDS**

**Senators Named as Traitors; Execution, Mexican Style, Advocated.**

Houston, Tex., Oct. 1.—Judge Walter R. Burns, of the United States District Court, in charging the Harris County grand jury today, after calling by names Senators Stone, of Missouri; Hardwick, of Georgia; Vardaman, of Mississippi; Gronna, of North Dakota; Gore, of Oklahoma, and La Follette, of Wisconsin, said:

"If I had a wish I would that you men had jurisdiction to return bills of indictment against these men. They ought to be tried promptly and fairly, and I believe this court could administer the law fairly, but I have a conviction as strong as life that this country should stand them up against an adobe wall tomorrow and give them what they deserve.

**Ranch for Sale.**  
 Including stock and farm equipment containing 24 acres of Wilson River bottom land, to be sold before the 1st of October.—Inquire of Paul Erickson, R. F. D. 1, Tillamook, Ore.

**LETTER FROM THE FRONT**

Charles R. Parrott Tells a Graphic Story of the Fighting.

Jack Jennings has received a letter from the western front, written by Charles R. Parrott, which makes highly interesting reading.

France, August 21, 1917.  
 Many thanks for papers at this time, particularly the cigarettes which were real treats. Let me get a cigarette, a good book of verse, and I'll sit out a bombardment while hell freezes over.

"Well, by now you have read of the 'Fall of Hill 70'. There's not much to say, except, Vimy Ridge, the Somme, or Ypres were nothing compared to that hell of a place. It was walking into the jaws of death. We took it with two divisions and the Boche had seven divisions waiting for us, it was barbed wire and the ugliest death traps every inch of the way. His machine guns and trench mortars were simply staggering in numbers and yet, (don't forget this) we took it and have got it. The bayonet work and the 'Buttend' was plentiful, but God; how the boys just went at it. 'Hell bent for election' and although, with ordinary courage and coolness, the Boche should have held it with half his men.

Now note this: the few of us who 'made' the objective, beat off three counter attacks of massed formation, went out and met them with bomb and bayonet. He drove us back a few hundred yards the fourth time, but that night we went back for keeps. How the boys did hammer him! His dead lay in heaps five and six deep, some of them fought to the last, but they couldn't stop the spirit of the boys. A captured officer said 'I can throw shells at you Canadians but nothing can stop you, not even if we throw the guns at you! They knew the exact time we were going over and were waiting the attack most confidently, thinking it a great trap.

There wasn't many prisoners, but had you seen his dead, you would think there were no more Germans left.

Even the 'Anzacs' were betting all kinds of money that the Canadians couldn't take and hold Hill 70. It's a wonderful position, a great observation for miles, and looking right into Lens. The Boche put up a hell of a barrage just before the time to go over, thinking he'd get us in the trench. It certainly would have meant annihilation, but we were not in the trench, we'd 'believed' our way, in the dark, over the top.

Well, I'm through it, but I hope to God it's the last—and yet there comes no hope. Maybe the Kaiser thinks the Pope can kind of separate the Allies. He's tried all kinds of diplomacy and now he come back to the old art of religion. If we only keep together, we'll beat him, as sure as God made little apples, and smash him on the Western front, too, even if the East does fall down. We don't care how many men he piles on this front, in fact, the more the better. Every objective aimed at this summer by the British and French has been taken and held, and believe me, they are wonderful positions. He's drained his water into our lines and we've stood waist deep, through frost and cold and under observation all the time. Well, now things have changed. In fact, things are just reversed (thanks a great deal to that 'contemptible little army') Some army, old friend, and one to be proud of! Of course, the army, 'is the army' and will be much more pleasant telling about it afterwards. You know, there's nothing nice about army life.

I can tell you if the Boche holds out through the winter, he's going to have one awful time for we're in the most splendid position all along the line. And that's the greatest factor in all this year's fighting, we've won all the strong positions and that's as good as going forward as far as the Rhine.

I don't think there's much more for me to talk about as I know you get better accounts of things in the papers than I can give you. You can take one thing from me though for a certainty, and that is: That it doesn't matter in what branch of the service you visit, we are superior. It's no boast, but just the fact. Whether in the air or whether on foot, we've got him beat. Our young airmen will tackle him most courageously, no matter what the odds and the maneuvering, and the skill of the pilot is wonderful. You've seen birds maneuver for position for attack, well, our 'birds' just make your hair stand on end. I wish I had taken up that branch, for it's the only sporting chance there is.

P. S. Couldn't mail this letter before, but it's been through hell fire in my pocket. Please don't take notice of any dates on my letter for I may write you one minute and no time to mail and be up the line again in a hurry. We're busy now, the 'busy season' as I call it. Yours in the greatest haste,

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**SOME OF GERMAN KULTUR.**

Girls are Hanged by Hands and Head Down and Nailed.

It would require a large volume to tell the experience of George Ellis, a former private in the Scots Greys, now living in Hoboken, Ellis, who served months at the front, bears the scars of five wounds.

Incidentally, Ellis tells the secret for the success of the Canadians, whose exploits in the war have made them famous. "During the first days of the battle of the Somme," Ellis says, "we captured a small village. The Canadians led the advance, and about the first thing that met their eyes were five Canadians, who had been captured by the Germans nailed to a barn, stark naked and horribly mutilated. He had been crucified by their German captors and left to hang there in agony until they died.

"The Canadians swore they would never take a prisoner and every Canadian detachment that goes to France is bound by the same oath. They live up to it, and the Germans fear them.

"In the same village where the Canadians found their comrades crucified, I and the men of my company found a number of young girls nailed to the doors of their own homes. Every stitch of clothing had been torn from them. Some were nailed up by their hands and others by the feet, head downward. This is the truth, as scores of us know.

"As we pushed on we encountered hundreds of women who had been tortured and mutilated. There is not a city taken by the Germans where they have not practiced the most appalling atrocities, and, from evidence in my possession, I am certain in the majority of cases the officers were the first offenders. We found countless numbers of bodies of young girls littering the streets of villages and fields through which we passed as we pushed the Germans back.

"The French laugh at talk of an honorable peace. It is not possible to make peace while such men as these Boches are allowed to live.

Ellis has been discharged from the British army owing to the wounds he received and will bring his wife and two children from Liverpool.

**SOLDIERS' WILLS**

**IN ODD FORMS**

**In Rhyme and Without Reason British Tommies Leave Estates Vast and Small.**

The "last will and testament" which the British private frequently writes into the little army paybook which he carries with him wherever he goes, is an interesting study. Wills made in the trenches are legal without witnesses, and the soldier's own signature is all that is required to make such a will acceptable to the courts. Even if the signature is lacking the will still may be accepted if there is evidence as to the handwriting or intention of the testator. In every case the war office authorities make every effort to carry out the soldier's wishes, however crudely they are expressed or however fantastic they may be.

Many of these trench wills have Tommy Atkins' characteristic touch of humor. Some are in dialect, some phonetic spelling. Several have been in cipher, which have taxed the war office experts to solve. Occasionally they leave purely imaginary possessions to institutions or fictitious persons.

**Wills Written in Rhyme.**

Here is a will in rhyme which was written while the soldier was on duty at "a listening post" in No. Man's Land:

"I haven't a sweetheart; I haven't a mother;  
 I've only one sister, not even a brother;  
 My sister Susan is all I've got,  
 So of aught that's mine she can have the lot."  
 This will went through the courts without question, despite its unusual form. Another will in rhyme, leaving the money to the "first comer," is the following:

"Whoever first sets eyes on this  
 Gets everything I leave,  
 For my kith and kin are dead and gone  
 And I've not a friend to grieve.  
 There's a tidy bit in the bank, you'll find,  
 And my army pay, though small;  
 So, stranger, breath one sigh for me,  
 You're welcome to it all."

This will was forwarded by the young sergeant who found it and he shortly afterward received notification that the title "bit" which turned out to be a substantial sum of money had been deposited to his account.

**Beer for Tom and Joe.**

Still another will in rhyme was written by a private who had been cut from his comrades for three days without food or water and probably without sleep for the greater part of the time, until the greatest desire in life seemed to him to get a big drink. It was as follows:

"If I'm knocked out by bullet or bomb  
 When over the top we go,  
 A gallon of beer I leave to Tom,  
 Another to squint-eyed Joe.  
 'We've born the worst of a soldier's thirst  
 Through days and nights of woe;  
 Give my dad the rest—but if I go West  
 There's a drink for Tom and Joe."  
 There was some difficulty in carrying out this bequest, owing to the fact that half of the men in the company claimed to have been called "Tom" and "Joe" by the testator and the whole estate was finally turned over to the father, it being left to him to carry out the "two gallon clause" as he would see fit.

**Notice.**

This is to give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my husband C. Wiedemann, after this date. I am able to take care of myself.  
 Mrs. L. Wiedemann.

**Gold Coin Found in a Rag Doll**

Twenty years ago, a little girl, who is now Mrs. Maggie Doyle, of Presno, Cal., received from her mother a rag doll. One day Mrs. Doyle was going through an old trunk and found the doll, which showed the ravages of time. Upon attempting to mend the doll, she found \$180.00 in gold coin, which was hidden there by her mother. If this money had been deposited at interest during these years, it would have been more than double the amount by the interest additions. The Bank is the safest and best place for money.

YOUR SAVINGS CORDIALLY INVITED AT 4 PER CENT.  
 SAFE DEPOSIT BOX RENT AT A DOLLAR A YEAR.

**TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK**  
 Established in 1902.  
 Tillamook, Ore.

**Another Bunch of Wonderful Photo Plays!**

**At THE GEM.**

**FRIDAY, OCT. 5.**  
 "THE CRAB"—5 reel Triangle picture featuring Frank Keenan & Thelma Salter.  
 "THE ROAD AGENT"—a one reel comedy (full of pep)

**SATURDAY, OCT. 6.**  
 "LADY BARNACLE"—5 reel Metro Wonder Picture featuring Viola Dana.  
 "MODERN ROMANCE"—a one reel Rolmo comedy.

**SUNDAY, OCT. 7.**  
 "HEART OF A HERO"—6 reel World feature picture. A visualization of the life of Nathan Hale, founded on the play "Nathan Hale" by Clyde Fitch featuring as the stars Robert Warwick and Gail Kane.

**MONDAY, OCT. 8.**  
 "SUNSHINE AND GOLD"—5 reel Pathe Gold Rooster play featuring Baby Marie Osborne.  
 "HEARST-PATHE NEWS No. 69"—showing following T. R. greets Belgians, Defending the coasts. Civil war veterans Reunion in Boston for their fifty-first annual encampment.

**TUESDAY, OCT. 9.**  
 "TRILBY"—World feature picture starring the popular Clara Kimball Young. Trilby moves through a series of exquisite sets and glorious exteriors—scenes in Paris, and touches of Bohemian life that makes one long for a share of its fascinating frivolity and delightful friendship.

**WEDNESDAY, OCT. 10.**  
 "THE CLOCK"—Bluebird feature. see screen for announcement

**THURSDAY, OCT. 11.**  
 "TO HONOR & OBEY"—William Fox feature picture with Gladys Brockwell in the leading role.

Adults 15c. children 5c. admission to each of the above programs

**Helping the Harvests**

IN both producing and marketing, the facilities and services of the First National Bank—and its Members are at the disposal of our patrons. We feel that in lending our support to that which supports the community and its industries, we also add to the welfare and prosperity of the bank as well as depositors.

**DIRECTORS:**  
 A. W. Bunn, Farmer. P. Heisel, Farmer.  
 C. J. Edwards, Mgr. C. Power Co. J. C. Holden, Vice Pres.  
 B. C. Lamb, Building Materials. John Morgan, Farmer.  
 W. J. Riechers, Cashier.

**The First National Bank**  
 TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

**DR. ELMER ALLEN,  
 DR. GEORGE J. PETERSON.**  
 Dentists.  
 National Building.  
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**First Class Job Printing  
 at the Headlight Office**