

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with advertising rates: Legal Advertisements, First Insertion per line, Each subsequent insertion, Business and Professional cards, Locals per line each insertion, Display advertisements, and All Resolutions of Condolence.

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

Editorial Snap Shots.

Let's do it boys! Put Tillamook county "over the top" the first day of the next Liberty Bond drive.

No doubt some of the "suit case" traders in whiskey are on the anxious seat in Tillamook county, for the federal authorities will get 'em when it will land them in a federal prison.

The junkers of Germany are dragging that nation down, for their policy is rule or ruin. But in dragging Germany down other nations are being dragged down by the ravages of war.

We must all admire President Wilson's message to the people of Russia when he promised them the moral support of the United States. It was a message of good cheer to Russia at a time when the nation is between the devil and the deep blue sea.

Say, Bro. Trombley, have you noticed that a large number of eggs from China are reaching the United States All coming in free of duty under the free trade laws inflicted on the country by the Democratic party. Why not place a duty on them and help pay some of the expenses of the war?

Now that the government have taken over the saw mills of Oregon and Washington, it is now in order for the government to make a ruling that the price of lumber be raised to meet the extra expenses of the eight hour day. But what about the poor devil who has to pay the big prices for lumber?

Sergeant Keldson informs us that the Tillamook boys at Fort Columbia appreciate the bundle of Headlights we send them every week, and they scramble for them and feel disappointed if they fail to arrive on time. That shows how anxious the boys are to read the home news. As it affords them a great deal of pleasure, it is a pleasure also to us to send them a bundle of papers every week.

There is an important measure before Congress this week that will make Germany look up and take notice. It is to authorize the seizure and sale of all alien property. This is done to uproot permanently German commercial influence in the United States after the war is over, the senate voting 64 for and 0 against. Democratic leader Martin voiced the sentiment of the country when he said: "Speaking for myself, and I think for the American people, if the German people ever get any compensation for this property, it will be after they have compensated the American people for the millions, even billions, of dollars worth of property they have ruthlessly destroyed."

This is a political frame up that will make the politicians of Tillamook county look up and take notice. No one appears to be anxious to run for the short term for United States Senator, so Representative F. A. Rowe and the editor have framed a deal up like this. The Headlight is to support and boost Frank for the position and the Wheeler Reporter is to boost the snap shot man. But here's the trouble with the snap shot man, he gets cold feet directly public office is proposed. But putting all jokes aside it would give Tillamook county a little advertising and, further, would give the county a better standing when it came to obtaining harbor improvements. So here goes. We proposed to boost Representative F. A. Rowe for United States Senator for the short term and carry out our part of the frame up.

If the contemplated bond issue of Tillamook County carries, and there is no reason why it should not, a good road program is practically assured. The money arising under the bond issue augmented by the yearly road fund arising from taxation will in a few years harden the main arteries of the county. It is during this year that the people must choose two commissioners to assist in the expenditure of the road funds and these must of necessity be men whose experience and ability are unquestioned, who have the backbone to adopt a definite road policy and then carry it through to a successful termination. This is particularly true during the present time when labor and materials are very high and consequently the ultimate value of our dollar less. To overcome this we must spend the money judiciously and none but an experienced and able man can do this. The most beneficial highway to Tillamook County would be a hard surfaced road through the county and the people should demand of their representatives in the County Court that they make their definite policy,

that they hold themselves above factional fights and special interests and bear in mind at all times the greatest good to the greatest number.

The German Foreign Office has made the admission that that country made a demand on France to turn over the fortresses of Toul and Verdun to Germany on the 31st of July, 1914, and these French fortresses were to be occupied by a German army. Yet there are many pro-Germans in the United States who have been reading German language newspapers who say and believe the allies started the war. It is well known that France and England did not want war and did everything possible to prevent it, but the very act shows that it was Germany that was aching for a war, and when it found that France refused to turn over her forts to Germany that country started what it thought would be a steam roller and crush France, the Kaiser predicting that he would eat his next Christmas dinner in Paris. Place the United States in the same position as France. If Germany had made a demand on this country to turn over Boston or New York, every man Jack of us would immediately construe this to mean a pretext to make a quarrel—between the two countries. Should Germany win the war it may be that she will demand the surrender of some parts of the United States, for Germany is still imbued with the idea that she can lick the world and crush every nation that will not do her bidding.

Tillamook County's quota in the next Liberty Loan drive will be \$198,000 or somewhere near that figure, and it is now fairly up to the people of the county to raise that amount of money. It must be raised and there should be no "yellow" streak in any Tillamooker either. It is a duty every citizen owes the government to lend it their financial support in this national crisis. Hooverize and cut down expenses as much as possible is a good way to save money to buy a Liberty Bond. The snap shot man is very desirous of giving the patriotic people of Tillamook County a word of advice at this time. It is this: Dig up the county's quota the first day of the drive. It can and should be done, and the way to do so is to go the limit of your finances, even to borrowing money. Start right now, and do not delay until the first day of the drive, but go to the banks in your district and make arrangements with the bank to take your subscription right now, and have the bank record it on the first day of the drive. It will save considerable time and avoid a rush during business hours at the banks. Now as the amount of Liberty Bonds that you should buy. Just consider for a few minutes the amount of money that is to be raised and then decide to be a real good sport and plunger. Every dollar put into Liberty bonds is that much money saved, which will draw interest. Now who will be the first to go to the bank and make arrangements to bite off some of that \$198,000.

From present indications there is going to be a lively contest for the office of county commissioner for the south end of the county, with probably half a dozen candidates in the field, all of whom are advocating better roads. Up to the present time A. A. Inulah, John Weiss Sr., D. A. Bailey, and Ole B. Redberg have announced their candidacy, and some rumor says that Herman Farmer will also be a candidate, who has proved himself to be a good road builder by the many permanent road improvements he made in the south part of the county when he was county commissioner. As the primary law gives everyone who wishes to throw their hats into the ring the right to do so, it is for the Republicans of the county to decide which of these gentlemen they want for their candidate, and after doing so it will be our pleasure to not only support the gentleman who is nominated for commissioner, but every candidate on the Republican ticket will have our support. The snap shot man is well aware of the fact that he could cut quite a figure in the primary election if he threw his support to certain candidates, but we are not going to do so, for every candidate who aspires for public office on the Republican ticket will receive fair treatment and get a square deal, nor will we allow our columns to be used for mud slinging or to tear down the characters or reputations of the aspirants. We will probably address letters to aspirants for county commissioners to ascertain where they stand and what they propose to do to hurry up the work of a hard surfaced highway through the county, but as that is a matter of public policy and of vital importance to all sections of Tillamook county, it is perfectly proper that the voters of the county should be advised as to the attitude they will take to bring this to a consumation.

For Sale and Rent.

Sixteen good cows, 13 fresh, price \$75 each. Good market for milk. 50 acre dairy ranch. Will lease for 3 or 5 years. Price \$300 a year, part can be worked out on place. Good buildings, well fenced, will leave farming tools on place. Camp grounds on place, 3/4 mile on water front, 1/4 mile to beach. Come and see me at once as first here first served. E. G. Calkins, Otis, Ore.

CARRIE'S BIG WEDDING FEAST

Father Remembers His Days of De-spair When He Invites Guests for the Sumptuous Repast.

Twenty years ago Max Gootschneider landed in New York with a slim young wife, a baby girl that could just toddle, \$30 in money and a hopeful disposition. The first few weeks in the strange America was a period of such forlorn and homesick misery that Max never forgot them.

And so, when Max and Mrs. Max, no longer slim, sat in their fine house discussing the details of a celebration which might be suitable to signalize the engagement of the only daughter of a prosperous furrier to marry a rich young diamond merchant, Max had an idea, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Mamma," he said, "you remember when we landed in New York—you and Carrie, our baby, and me? You remember how it was for us then? Well, we shall give a feast for our daughter, Carrie, and her young man, but we will give it to the people who are now like we were then. Our friends are happy. They are not hungry. They are not sorrowful because there is no one to cheer them up. They do not need a feast like the poor people that have come from the old country. Those are the people who shall enjoy our Carrie's wedding feast."

And so the feast was given, away down in East Broadway, in the building which is occupied by the Hebrew Immigrants' Sheltering Aid society, and which overflows nowadays with hundreds of misery-stricken people from the countries at war in Europe.

There was a room where 150 persons could eat at once. As soon as one crowd of 150 had finished, another came in. There were no invitations and no red tape. Max and Mrs. Max and the pretty Carrie and her proud husband-to-be stood at the door and smilingly welcomed all who came. There was chicken and duck and goose and gefilte fish. And everyone was welcome to all of everything.

Even the kids, who stealthily pilfered goodies were urged to pilfer more. And the feast brought joy and good cheer to a thousand people who are homeless in a strange land. And the spirit of kindness so permeated it all that Mamma Gootschneider, now and then, was compelled to wipe away a sympathetic tear. And after it was all over, Papa Gootschneider declared that his undying regret would be that he had only one daughter to give a wedding feast for.

Precious Gold.

Since the beginning of the war, the nations of Europe have sent quantities of gold to our shores. So, as far as gold is concerned, we are richer than ever before, comments a financial exchange. But gold, except that portion of it which is made into gold foil, or used for gliding, or made into jewelry, or otherwise employed in the arts, has no value in itself. Gold, in general, is only a symbol of value, of use for buying; and if the goods are not at hand to be bought, the gold is valueless. You cannot eat it, or drink it, you cannot warm yourself with it. As a financial writer said the other day, "If gold were to be discovered in the same quantities in which copper is found, it would be as beautiful and as useful in the arts and sciences as before, but we should have to stop using it for money. You would need 30 pounds of it to buy a pair of shoes, and the price of the shoes would be about \$7,500."

Washington Ate Hoe Cakes.

There was no wheat shortage in America when George Washington was a wealthy Virginia planter, before the Revolution, yet that eminent patriot set an example in the conservation of flour which citizens of today would do well to follow, says an exchange.

Wheat is not essential to a satisfying meal, the food administrator points out. Corn is an excellent substitute. The following excerpt from Irving's "Life of Washington" is interesting now in view of the agitation for a wheatless diet: "He was an early riser, often before daybreak in the winter when the nights were long. He breakfasted at seven in summer, at eight in winter. Two small cups of tea and three or four cakes of Indian meal (called hoe cakes) formed his frugal repast."

It is said that, even in the days of plenty, big spreads were an infrequent occurrence in the Washington home.

Lesson in Thorough Bass.

The use of the word "stuff" in the president's Thanksgiving proclamation, comments the Brooklyn Eagle, furnishes the discord needed to emphasize the harmony of the flowing rhetoric. In effect the president says "We are the stuff." If our enemies twist it we shall not care. James G. Blaine was called the "plumed knight" by Ingersoll, and it passed for a fine compliment, but Blaine thought it suggested the "white feather." If the president thinks his boys are the stuff, we shall all agree with him. Here's where the kaiser gets a lesson in thorough bass.

Wise Bertie.

Mamma—Oh, Bertie, here you are again all covered with mud from head to foot. Bertam (in tears)—It isn't my fault. I was sailing on a plank, when Willie Meigs gave me a push, and over I went. Mamma—Well, what are you crying so about? Is it painful to be covered with mud? Bertam—No, it ain't; but I thought that if I came in laughing you would whip me.

TAKE CHANCE ON HAPPINESS

Grasp the Mood as It Passes and Join the Great Throng Wearing Smiling Countenances.

We were coming home from a dinner party together, my friend and I. It was late at night and rather rainy, and as we sat together in the damp, almost empty trolley car, my friend spoke very suddenly and seriously, writes Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

"Just now," she said, "I've a chance to be very happy. But I'm almost afraid to take it!"

The rain beat, in a futile manner, against the car windows. I listened to it for a moment before I spoke.

"Why?" I questioned at last—"why are you afraid to take your chance—to be happy?"

"Because," answered my friend, and her eyes looked far away—past the car and the rain, even—"because I'm afraid that it won't last!"

When it is autumn, and the leaves are crimson and gold-colored and very beautiful, we know, even as we admire them, that they will be brown and withered some day. But that does not keep us from loving their glorious colors.

It's like that, too, with flowers, and springtime, and the blue sky of summer. We know that the flowers will fade away and that springtime will go and that there will be winter storm clouds where there were once sparkles of sun.

And so this is the answer to my friend and to other friends of mine:

Never be afraid to grasp at happiness because it may not last. For happiness is as beautiful as the flowers of spring and the sky of summer and the vivid leaves of autumn. And even though it might not last, happiness is too beautiful to pass by with never a glance.

And then, as the philosopher said, and as we know, don't be sure, as you take your chance at happiness, that it will not stay. Look around your circle of friends, look at your business associates, look at the casual crowds that you pass every day and you'll see that the average of happy faces is rather high. You'll see more smiles, I think, than frowns; more merry faces than sad ones!

Don't be afraid to take a chance at happiness because you fear that it is too beautiful to last. Take your chance, instead, arguing that happiness is too beautiful not to last!

A Baseball Philosopher.

Sentiment plays most of the strings in this little musical instrument of a world, says a writer in an exchange.

I didn't see any of the world's series baseball games held in New York and Chicago. But my heart was quite a loud beating affair each day in the bleachers. And it was beating for the Chicago White Sox.

I'll tell you why. The head, heart and owner of the Chicago White Sox is Charlie Comiskey. They call him "the old Roman." One day an important game was on and his great Chicago park was crowded with something like a \$30,000 crowd. Then old Pluvius got busy and started dumping wetness in torrents onto the park.

It looked bad. So bad that one of Comiskey's friends hunted him out, and worried-like in excitement, exclaimed, "Comiskey, do you think it's going to stop?"

"It always has," replied "the old Roman."

No wonder the White Sox won the world's series.

Fundamental.

He looked at his wrist watch. "Will you marry me?" he said. She blushed.

"There is really no time to lose. You see, I have only 24 hours' notice. I must report at headquarters tomorrow at nine. We sail for France in three days. Will you marry me?"

"I don't mind," she said. "Only—I should like to make one condition."

"And this is?"

"I have dreamed for years of getting married; but not in this way. But I will marry you if—when you return—you will propose to me all over again, and we can go on a honeymoon, and I can be courted, and—well, you know, I am sure!"

"All right," he said with a smile. "To be honest with you, dearest, I thought I was going to escape all that—but I see it's no use. I might have known better. Even a war like this cannot keep a woman from having her own way—especially about a wedding."—Life.

How Much Does He Save?

A professional man says it costs about 7 cents a mile to run his auto. This includes oil, wear and tear, insurance and upkeep generally. Once a week he drives to the country and buys supplies, butter, eggs, chickens, apples, potatoes, etc. Sometimes he covers 30 miles on a trip. Thus, according to his own estimates, his expense would be fully \$3.50 for the 30 miles. If he buys eggs at 5 cents a dozen, butter at 5 cents a pound, chickens at 4 cents a pound cheaper than he can buy them in the city—and he buys them merely for his own family use—how much does he save?—Indianapolis News.

His Case.

"I know a man who knows perfectly how to manage a wife in every particular." "He may know how, but does he do it?" "No, because they won't let him out of the insane asylum long enough to try."

CHRISTIAN CHURCH TILLAMOOK, OREGON Friday, March 29, 7:30, p. m.



George W. Morrow Of Michigan

Subject: "Over the Top for a Dry America"

Hear him on "WAR-TIME PROHIBITION," a step toward Constitutional Prohibition, at the "PATRIOTIC DAY RALLY," conducted by the Anti Saloon League.

All are Welcome, Admission Free

W. A. CHURCH, Room No. 2 Commercial Bldg., Tillamook. Nothing But Insurance

Fire—Life—Live stock—Automobile Fire and Theft Surety Bonds—Plate Glass—Auto Liability—Accident



Have your suit made to your individual measure of fabric and style that pleases you

450 WOOLENS 100 STYLES

At Most Remarkable Values

The Big Edesco Line now on display

We invite your inspection. Call at our store. Satisfaction fully guaranteed.

J. W. EDWALL, TILLAMOOK, ORE.

WHY WOMEN SUFFER

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR Many Tillamook Women are Learning the Cause.

Women often suffer not knowing the cause.

Backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness. Irregular urinary passages, weakness, languor—

Each a torture of itself. Together hint a weakened kidneys. Strike at the root—get to the cause. Quickly help the kidneys if they need it.

No other remedy more highly endorsed than Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's convincing testimony from this locality.

Mrs. Maria Harding, 745 Savier St., Portland, Oregon, says: "I used to suffer dreadfully with my kidneys and a steady heavy pain in my back most all the time. Any housework, which made me bend over was almost impossible. My hands and feet became swollen because my kidneys were weak. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and the cure has lasted."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Harding had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE.

All persons having an account with Grant Mills, kindly call at the City Recorder's office and settle same, with Kathleen Mills.

Grant Mills.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR



R. N. Stanfield.

Farmer, Stockraiser and Businessman. A man who does things. Who has accomplished something. Who knows how to work and get results.

Who knows Oregon's needs, requirements and resources. Who has the experience, knowledge and business understanding.

Who, as a State Legislator for six years, has already done much for Oregon. Whose republicanism is unquestioned and whose ability has been proven. (Paid Adv. by Stanfield Committee, Stanfield, Oregon.)