

"Jack and the Beanstalk" at the Gem Theatre TUESDAY, April 23rd.

A PICTURE THAT OVER \$500,000 TO MAKE. Over 1,300 children take part in some of the scenes. It was filmed in the mountains of California, Old and New Mexico and Hawaii. It has the largest man in the world playing the part of the VICIOUS GIANT. "JACK AND THE BEANSTALK" is the most stupendous picture of the modern times. Eight reel. Two hours of childhood entertainment, good for all children from the age of six to ninety six years. A REAL TREAT FOR ALL. Adults, 20c. Children, 10c.

"Troublemakers." JANE and KATHERINE LEE are the two most mischevious little girls you ever saw. They are full of life and fun. Whenever you see them they impart to you the BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE. There is nothing we enjoy more than to see children in mischief. These two little girls will be remembered as playing "TWO LITTLE IMPS," the most talked of picture we have ever offered to this time. Now we are going to present them in "TROUBLEMAKERS," which is a whirlwind of fun. Don't fail to see. WHERE? AT THE GEM THEATRE. WHEN? THURSDAY, April 20th. Seven Reels of Mirth. Adults, 20c. Children, 10c.

LIBERTY LOAN FIGURES ARE STILL GROWING BIGGER.

(Continue from 1st Page.)

Table listing names and amounts for Liberty Loan contributions, including Henry Brill, B. S. Blakley, Fred Chalker, J. F. Conway, L. J. Cyphert, A. J. Cook, Albert P. Campbell, P. Carnhan, C. A. Cox, Jos. Decker, C. O. Dixon, B. V. Downie, C. A. Douglass, J. B. Ethier, R. W. Elser, Fred Egard, H. J. Foster, P. Q. Frost, A. Ferguson, J. M. Furrer, John W. Foster, Gunther Goebel, Mrs. A. Sohier, J. H. Sasser, Aive Valliere, John W. Fonger, J. L. Charlton, Forrest M. Alfrey, A. L. Brown, J. D. Montgomery, James E. Garland, Frank Frees, Henric Dhooge, Adam M. Myers, Harry E. Jones, Rudolph A. Tohl, Thos. R. Robinson, Joe Krunch, Jerome andley, John Macevich, John Anderson, Lloyd L. Knikht, Henry Reeves, Ole Nelson, Emil F. Norman, Edith Roberts, Mary E. Smith, Wm. G. Patterson, J. Knowles, Norman Smith, J. E. Hayes, Edna M. White, O. A. White, Oscar Parker, Edgar Batzner, Joe Auburn, Mrs. A. F. Klemz, Oscar Thyolt, Joe Schultz, Lester Bros., Fred Bonin, Ivan R. Witcher, James Goss, B. F. DeFord, Lucille A. Marsh, Harry B. McGrath, Gertrude M. Laing, Alpa Norton, Josepr R. Mitchell, Katherine S. Goss, J. A. Primus, Stanley Susznski, Pearley E. Hansen, O. H. Stowe, J. P. Oaks, Hope B. Moore, O. F. McAllister, Edwin J. Kraft, Homer Shreve, Fred Pickett, Walter F. Cain, Henry Hill, Lieut. J. D. Barnwell, R. E. Myers, Edgar H. Lindsey, O. W. Klein, C. E. Eason, A. D. Craig, William E. Thomas, H. W. Crane, Hammond Lumber Co., Carlson Reinhold, Frank A. Rowe, G. K. Wentworth, Mrs. Ella S. Leabo, Melchior Landolt, J. H. Edwards, Ben S. Lane, Victor M. Olson, Wm. B. Starr, Miss Marina Larsen, Wm. Norris, Hugo W. Klein, Andrew Klein, R. A. Crawford, B. A. Todd, John Antonovich, John Ruckstuhl.

Table listing names and amounts for Liberty Loan contributions, including Bert Cheesbro, C. E. Stout, Chas Robitsch, C. C. Jones, John H. Jeffrey, John Whitehead, William R. Parker, Marie E. Parker, Wm. Benda, John Marinich, Mike Petrovich, Pago Stanech, Eilia Pavlica, Wm. Anderson, Alex Anderson Sr., Claus Erickson, John McCann, John Zenger, Sam Borich, Lars Snorsvold, Chas Covert, Paul Mengert, Willis Ray Williams, Mrs. Maud Egan, Norman S. Schodel, E. O. Patchell, John Whelan, H. V. Alley, Sovo Vukobratovice, Guro Salovice, Vaso Srdch, Carolyn E. Berns, Bert Chaasbro, A. Waldman, Edgar D. Wann, Wm. Chisholm, Geo. T. Dougherty, Elmer C. Scovell, John Vodvar, Laura Ruth, Albert Crawford, F. L. Hodgdon, Don Willford, J. F. Willford, A. C. Anderson, Sidney A. Smith, Ernest B. Gresham, John Anderson, Foster Miller, Mrs. J. F. Miller, J. F. Miller, L. E. Hawley, A. H. Patchell, R. J. McMullen, H. T. Lydick, Mrs. J. C. Lydick, John Houser, J. L. Hoag, A. F. Decker, S. E. Bodle, W. D. Toler, A. Crotogini, Jos Legault, Emil Anderson, Ralph Hoover, K. Ito, Orval Perdue, H. H. Tubbesing, Savo Vukovich, R. W. Jennings, Adam Gill, Dane Demchook, Crevenka, Wm. Radeliffe, Julius W. Tohl, Adam Gvasovich, Frank Patchell, U. S. Bryant, Curtis Trude, J. R. Hicks, Hiram E. Howard, Alex Anderson Jr., Herman Klug.

"Troublemakers" at the Gem.

The next picture in which Jane and Katherine Lee, William Fox's "Baby Grand" film stars, will be seen is "Troublemakers." This big feature is to be presented by the management of the Gem Theatre at their popular theatre next Thursday, April 25. If ever a photoplay was appropriately titled, this Fox Standard picture is, according to the reports from the Fox Studios, whence came stories of amazing pranks and stunts, in which these little film celebrities figure. There is a strong plot and a virile story in "Troublemakers," making an excellent background for Jane's and Katherine's comedy. A pleasing romance is unfolded, and a puzzling tragedy mystery is cleared up, as the result of a series of pranks perpetrated by the little stars. Its climax carries a tense story in film has been told. An excellent cast supports the Lee children, and the picture, it is predicted, will rank as one of the year's big successes. Critics viewing "Troublemakers" speak highly of it.

Dana Starred in Myrtle Reed Play

"Weaver of Dreams," the Metro picturization of Myrtle Reed's novel of the same name, which will be shown at the Gem Theatre on Saturday, April 20, is exceptionally well adapted as a starring vehicle for winsome Viola Dana, who appears as Judith Sylvester. This role is a simple and lovable country girl like "June" in Miss Dana's great success "Blue Jeans," which was shown at the Gem Theatre last week, and the part is very similar in its appeal to human interest. "Weaver of Dreams" is a story of the heart, and Miss Dana excels in her characterization. The action takes place in a rural community filled with quaint types of humanity, where, amid simple surroundings, a drama of the human heart is played and reaches its dynamic denouement. Admirers of the stories of Myrtle Reed will rejoice in having an opportunity to see the characters they have learned to love brought to life on the screen at the Gem Theatre. Book-lovers, who have read "Lavender and Old Lace" and other of Reed novels, are legion and the characters are beloved by all readers. The House of Hearts, the House of Content, the abode of the beautiful old character, the musician, who gives the story its name, the carrier pigeons that have a distinct part to play in the plot, and other fascinating details which have given Myrtle Reed's novels their charm of sincerity are reproduced in this production.

William II.

Nicholas Klein. (With apologies to Col Ingersoll) A little while ago, I stood in the city of Berlin—a magnificent city, built by the brain and muscle of peaceful men—and gazed upon an army marching into "Unter den Linden;" men marching out restlessly, and eagerly, to slay and kill other human beings. Later I saw a pile of human corpses, burnt by quicklime and I thought of the iron man at Potsdam, a man whose ambition was the match to the powder barrel of Europe. Through this man, I saw Belgium raped—France invaded—the Serbian nation spoiled—helpless men and women and children murdered. I saw him order the Reichstag to vote an enormous war-budget; I saw him suppressing the German press; I saw him on the Western front surrounded by the rotted bodies of human beings; I saw him ruthlessly conquer Belgium. I saw him destroy the Louvain Cathedral; I saw him plan and perpetrate the massacre of the Lusitania. Then I saw him in the frightful field called "Europe" where the Allies and the American combined to wreck the fortunes of this foremost egotist. I saw him at bay, in defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back upon the Rhine, back to Berlin.

I saw the German people revolt.

I thought of the orphans, widows and cripples and human wrecks he made—of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and the German people who thought him the Lord of Creation, and who now have pushed him from their hearts. And I said I would rather have been a Bavarian peasant and worn patched clothes. I would rather have lived in a hovel with a cherry tree growing near, and the vines throwing purple shadows in the light of the dying sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant with my loving wife by my side, spinning as the day died out of the sky, with my babes upon my knees and their sweet kisses upon my face; I would rather have been that man, and have been unseen, unheard, unknown, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of rape, murder and massacre, that blood thirsty monster of the Twentieth Century, known as William II.

The Trade War Must Come.

After the war there must come the trade war. There can be no doubt of it; just as soon as the frantic efforts of the others enable them to get started again. We have still a long start, but procrastination so fast and stealthily eats them up! Among these Germany herself aggressively built up a world wide commerce on her own national label and standards thereunder controlled and enforced. Only that German spirit of control, itself being uncontrolled, could ever make the symbol "made in U. S. A." unnecessary or unwise as some Americans think it. Beneath all its courtesies and trickeries and blandishments the trade war will be as bitter every whit as the blood war. To dominate the rich American markets will be the special objective of several powerful nations. These trade enemies will apply to our economic exploitation, the labor of millions of men trained by the intensity of war production, and of muscular effort and discipline into a precision, speed and general efficiency never before reached in so large a way. They will have to work, all these nations and men, harder far than ever they have worked before; harder far than probably we shall feel inclined or compelled to work. And well they know all our weaknesses. Well they know that most American individuals and industries won't fight—if their government doesn't. What are we going to do? Are we going to prepare for that sort of competition? Are we going to work harder, and longer and better? Haven't we had enough of the idea and intimation of the Protection of our weakness in the year of this war? Are we going to ask our government to enforce "Made in U. S. A." on all our goods at the source, so that we may begin to build up and stand on our own merit and our own reputation; so that we may establish and have the government standardize our goods, first in our own markets? No, it is very unlikely that we are going to do anything like that—unless the government says we must! "What's the use?" It's all so easy as it has been in this country of wonderful endowment. And yet don't we all know that the "What's the use?" cynicism on the part of too many American individuals toward preparedness of many sorts, is the great reason for our helplessness in the world war at this late hour. What is compulsory is most often done. That which is optional, if it is an effort, is seldom done! If our home industries and home markets are worth protection, if "Made in U. S. A." ever is to have any value and standing, to us and to the world, then it must be compulsory. In the war, we were "Caught with our pants down!" In the trade war, let's have them up for a change! Let's make it compulsory!

THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER By Herbert Quick Member Federal Farm Loan Board

The farmer everywhere loves peace. The American farmer especially loves peace. Since the dawn of history, the farmer has been the man who suffered most from war. All that he possesses lies out of doors to plain sight and is spoil of war—his house, his grain, his livestock. The flames that light the skies in the rear of every invading army are consuming the things that yesterday represented his life work, and the life labors of past generations of farmers. Everywhere the farmer is a warrior when war is the only thing which will make and keep him free. He cannot rally to the colors as quickly as can the dwellers in the cities, because it takes longer to send to the farms the call to arms. It takes longer to call the farmers from the fields than the city dwellers from the shops. Many do not hear the first blast of the trumpet. Others do not at first understand its meaning because they have not had the time to talk the matter over with their acquaintances. Instead of reading half a dozen extras a day, the farmer may read weekly papers only. He must have more time in a sudden emergency to make up his mind. It is impossible to set the farmers of the United States on fire by means of any sudden spark of rumor. But when they do ignite, they burn with a slow, hot fire which nothing can put out. They are sometimes the last to heat up; but they stay hot. In a long fight they are always found stoutly carrying the battle across No-Man's Land in the last grim struggle. The American farmer will give all that he has and all that he is to win this great war against war. This war was at first hard to understand. No armed foe had invaded the United States. The slight skies were not reddened by burning ricks and farm houses. No raiding parties robbed us of our cattle or horses. No sabers rattled insulted our women. It seemed to many of us that we were not at war—the thing was so far off. We did not realize what a giant war had become—a monster with a thousand arms that could reach across the seas and take from us three-fourths of everything we grew. But finally we saw that it was so. If the Imperial German government had made and enforced an order that no American farmer should leave his

own land, haul grain or drive stock to town, it would have done only a little more than it accomplished by its interdiction against the freedom of the sea. What was the order against which we rebelled when we went into this war? Look at the condition of the American farmer in the latter part of 1914 and the first half of 1918 and see. When the war broke out, through surprise and panic we partially gave up for a while the use of the sea as a highway. And the farmers of America faced ruin. I know an Iowa farmer who sold his 1914 crop of 25,000 bushels of wheat for seventy cents a bushel. Farmers in the south sold their cotton for half the cost of producing it. All this time those portions of the world whose ports were open were ready to pay almost any price for our products. When finally we set our ships in motion once more, prosperity returned to the farms. But it never returned for the farmers of these nations which remained cut off from ocean traffic. Take the case of Australia. There three crops have remained unsold on the farms. No ships could be spared to haul the wool to Australia. So in spite of the efforts of the Government to save the farmers from ruin, grain has rotted in the open. Millions of tons have been lost for lack of a market. Such conditions spell irretrievable disaster. Such conditions would have prevailed in this country from the outbreak of the war until now if our Government had not first resisted with every diplomatic weapon, and finally drawn the sword. Why did we draw the sword? To keep up the price of wheat and cotton, and to protect trade only? If someone should order you to remain on your farm, and not to use the public highways, would your resistance be based only on the fear of loss in profits from failure to market your crops? By no means! You would fight to the last gasp! Not to make money, but to be free! When a man is enslaved, all he loses in money is his wages. But the white man has never been able to accept slavery. He has never yet been successfully enslaved. There rises up in him against servitude a resentment so terrible that death always is preferable. (This is the first of three articles. The second to be published next week.)

U. S. Loans To Farmers Now Nearly \$50,000,000. Nearly twelve million dollars was loaned out to farmers of the United States by the Federal land banks during the month of January last. On February 1 the total amount loaned out to farmers by these banks since they were established was nearly \$50,000,000, the number of loans closed being 24,000. The amount applied for at that date was \$260,000,000, representing over 100,000 applicants. The total loans made by the various banks were as follows: St. Paul \$9,760,400; Spokane 8,930,075; Wichita 8,643,200; Berkeley 3,666,600; Omaha 3,210,190; Houston 3,124,412; New Orleans 3,025,255; Louisville 2,927,500; St. Louis 2,296,480; Baltimore 2,114,200; Springfield 1,814,665; Columbia 1,469,056. What are you farmers going to do for the Government now that it is asking for the Third Liberty Loan?

FOR YOUR INFORMATION. Here are some of the things your Liberty Bond money loaned to the Government will buy for our boys "Over There": A \$50 Liberty Bond will supply four months' sustenance in the field for one of our soldiers. A \$100 Liberty Bond will supply 200 pounds of smokeless powder for one of the big guns. A \$200 Liberty Bond will equip and uniform four of our bluejackets. A \$500 Liberty Bond will supply 180 of our boys with gas masks, in which to face one of the deadliest menaces of the trenches. A \$1,000 Liberty Bond will buy gasoline enough to drive one of our submarines 2,000 miles in our campaign against the undersea raiders of the Kaiser. A \$2,000 Liberty Bond will supply 520 thirteen-pound shells to sink German submarines. Every Liberty Bond you buy helps actively to shorten and win the War. "Protection the Allies afford us may weaken our sense of duty."—Tuff, Feb. 4, 1917. Have you weakened? Do your duty! Buy Liberty Bonds.

Notice. Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive bids for 100 cords of wood, either hemlock, fir or alder, same to be 46 inches in length, and to be delivered at the Court House by September 15th, 1918. Proposals to be opened at 10 a.m. May 2, 1918, and must be accompanied by certified check for an amount equal to five per cent of amount of bid. The court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Erwin Harrison County Clerk.