

THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.
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Editorial Snap Shots.

It need surprise no one that the French and English are going to make the ex-kaiser surrender.

It is 16 to 1 that Billy Bryan is lost, strayed or stolen, for he seems to have disappeared from the lime-light.

News reports say that the ex-Kaiser prays every day. His guilty conscience must be troubling him, or he is praying to his German Gott to protect him from the assassin's hand.

Demobilize the fellows that have been making us live on substitutes. That might be hard on the substitute profiteer.

Look over the county budget and see whether a little economy can be effected. Taxation is going to remain high for a number of years, and it will be a good idea to practice economy in state and county affairs, for that is what the taxpayers will have to do in private affairs. Every dollar that can be saved in running county affairs should be put into hard surfaced roads.

William Gibbs McAdoo, secretary of the treasury and director of railroads, has resigned. He was often mentioned as a possible candidate for the presidency two years hence, but after the Republican landslide, he must have seen the handwriting on the wall as to what is going to happen to the Democratic president in 1920.

The bank statements of the two city banks make a fine showing for a city the size of Tillamook, which amounted to nearly one and a half million dollars, the First National Bank total amounting to \$831,248.01 and the Tillamook County Bank \$660,192.97.

The ex-Kaiser was a food hoarder. News reports from Berlin say that he had immense quantities of food stored away, while the poorer classes were unable to obtain sufficient food, and a good many pro-Germans in the United States did exactly what the ex-Kaiser did.

The arrogant manner in which the new government of Germany talk is a pretty good indication that they have met with defeat but are not conquered. Probably, after they know the terms of peace the government and the German people will feel subdued, but it must be taken for granted that the spirit of revenge will prevail in Germany for many years.

A good deal of discussion is going on as to who won the war, for many are claiming the honor. Why, of course, it was the Democrats who flocked to Washington and filled soft jobs who won the war.

Wouldn't that jar you! Mr. McAdoo has resigned because the cost of living is too high and his salary as Secretary of the Treasury is insufficient to keep him and his family. Why, six years ago the slogan of the Democratic party was to reduce the high cost of living, and the free trade tariff bill was introduced and passed with that object in view.

The County Court has made application to the State Highway Commission for another appropriation from the state road funds for an extension of the five miles of hard surfaced road that is just finished south of this city which was built by the State Highway Commission and the county. The law calls for 20 miles or more of hard surfaced road in the south part of the county and it is the purpose of the County Court to request the State Highway Commission to live up to the letter of the law, and if this is done it will mean considerable more hard surfaced road put down next year.

The truth is now made known about the English prisoners being treated in a much more cruel manner than prisoners from other countries. This simply shows how bitter the Germans are against England for getting into the war, for it spelt defeat for Germany when John Bull donned his war duds. Of all the allied countries the one country that Germany hates most is England. This is shown in the cruel, inhuman manner in which English prisoners were treated and the deplorable accounts they now give of the treatment they received, calls for severe punishment upon those who were responsible.

Why not? The voters of Oregon have set a price on legal advertising, giving Multnomah county a living rate and the other counties of the state a much lower rate. Why not have a bill initiated and set the price of cheese made in Multnomah county at 10 cents per pound and cheese made in the other counties of Oregon at 5c. per pound? We will gamble that 80 per cent of the voters would vote for that kind of a bill. But would it be right to do so?

When the officers and men on the German war vessels, on their way to surrender, saw the allied grand fleet of 400 war vessels, they must have blessed their lucky stars that they were not ordered out to fight that formidable armada. Maybe they were exceedingly surprised to see so many war vessels, for the German people had been told that the submarines would bring England to her knees.

There is a little difference of opinion as to whether it was wise to continue the office of county agriculturist, for there are dairymen who favor it while other oppose it. The dairymen who own farms and pay the taxes are the best judge as to the merits or demerits of a county agriculturist, after several years experience, and it is up to them to decide whether they think the office justifies the expenditure and they are reaping that much benefit from the extra taxation. The dairymen should attend the budget meeting, where they can express their opinions, and in the meantime it would not be out of place for the Granges of the county to discuss the matter. Very few counties have discontinued the office of county agriculturist, and from all accounts they are doing good work.

A lot of foolish things appear in print in connection with the war, one of which is that the allies are going to sink all the German ships that were surrendered by the terms of the armistice. How absurd, when the machinery can be used in other vessels, to say nothing of the great quantities of iron in the modern war vessels that can be used for other purposes. In all probability a few of the vessels will be given to the United States government and brought to this country.

It won't be long before all the restrictions are taken off, with no fear of embracing Miss In Flu Enza. And most of us will be mighty glad, for we are all getting tired of mustn't do this and mustn't do that and held up with the numerous drives, and bossed over by the various administrators and different organizations. Most of us have stood it without a grimace, for it was the right thing to do, but down in our hearts feel glad the embargo and restrictions are to come off, that is if the numerous bureaus and commissions can be made to let go their soft jobs, holding down nice little, fat Democratic positions.

One prospect of marriageable young women obtaining husbands went glimmering when the boys in the spruce division left this city. A large number of marriage certificates have been issued to soldiers and local young women, who will make their home in other parts of the country. We wonder how many of our boys in France are coming back with French wives, for it is said that the Yanks are infatuated with French young women.

It may not be such a loss of time and education to the students in the public schools owing to the influenza embargo, if school boards would cut out Christmas and other numerous holidays and utilize Saturdays for teaching until the summer holidays. That is what the snap shot man would insist upon if he was a school director. The students need the education and the taxpayers should have value for their money. And this is the way to obtain it.

"We have got to stop waste, extravagance and reckless expenditures or the country is ruined. Unless there is immediate cessation in piling up enormous indebtedness the people of this nation will be hewers of wood and drawers of water for generations." In this manner Senator Martin, of Virginia, majority leader, and chairman of the appropriations committee, who was re-elected last week without opposition, urges the immediate necessity for retrenchment. He thinks the curtailing of expenditures should begin without a day's delay. And so do most persons who see the waste of so much public money by the Democratic party.

It is exceedingly fortunate that the war ended when it did. The next few months will be devoted to reconstruction, coming at a time when there is usually more or less shutting down of industries. And another very important matter that is a great advantage in the war not being prolonged until next summer is agricultural conditions. The men in France, or, at least, a large number of them, will be back, in time to take part in raising next year's crop. As there is going to be a big demand for most everything raised on the farm, this is where man power, money and energy should be used to produce the biggest crops of food stuffs ever raised in the United States. Back to the farm is a good slogan right now.

It is perfectly natural that men who are now in the army should want to get back to civil life as soon as possible. It was no easy job to mobilize 3,000,000 men. Considering everything the United States made a remarkable record, not only in mobilizing a large army, but in transporting over 2,000,000 men to France. Even in Germany today there are persons in high authority

who do not believe this, notwithstanding that the United States army played a most important part in the last drive on the Western front. It is not such a difficult matter to return the men as it was to take them over, for there is now no danger of submarines, but whether the United States army will be back in three months is doubtful. That the men will want to get back to the United States as soon as conditions of the armistice and peace terms are signed need surprise nobody, for they will want to get back to their homes and civil life as soon as possible.

The Bolsheviki movement in Europe will not be confined there and it would not surprise us very much if we have Bolsheviki troubles in the United States, started by persons who have been using seditious language and pro-Germans. Another source of danger would be the release of the large number of persons who have been entered, who will be the first to join a Bolsheviki agitation in this country. The war has been a good thing in one respect. It proved that there are more disloyal persons in the United States than there should be, and raises the question as to how to purge the country of them. They are a menace to the United States and it is natural to suppose that they will be the first to join a Bolsheviki movement should one happen to start here, as would a large number of radical Socialists who hold anarchist ideas. We do not anticipate that the Bolsheviki movement would gain any considerable number of followers, but those who did affiliate with it could make trouble by sowing the seeds of discontent especially where there are labor troubles. This may become a more serious question than most of us are aware of, for during the process of reconstruction there is going to be more or less men out of employment. We have implicit faith in the strong arm of the government grappling successfully with and Bolsheviki movement, supported by public opinion, but we expect to hear that pro-Germans and anarchists attempt to start a movement in the United States.

COAXING YOU TO SMILE.

"Don't roll out of bed like a sailor" says a newspaper doctor. "Stretch the muscles of the legs and the abdomen immediately after awakening. Putting on one's stockings in bed is a good way to accomplish this result and reduce flesh." Obviously, to follow these instructions, one should take the stockings to bed the night before. Most of the exercise, then, naturally will consist in finding the stockings among the bed clothes the next morning.

Chicken Minus Feathers.

The little six-year old daughter was very observant and had frequently seen her mother dressed for fashionable functions. One day she was watching the maid prepare a chicken for the oven. "Oh, mamma!" the little girl exclaimed. "Norah is taking all the feathers off the chicken!" "Yes, dear," replied the parent. "She is dressing it." "Why mamma, the chicken ain't goin' to a ball, is it?"

Food Conservation.

Park—There have been a good many changes in geographics since I went to school. Wood.—I suppose so. "For instance, I noticed in my boy's school book that the same 'Sandwich Islands' is no longer used." "That's so; we usually speak of them as the Hawaiian Islands now." "I don't know but I'll bet a cookie had something to do with the food conservation movement."

A Scot Shows Thrift.

English, Irish and Scottish soldiers were returning to camp after a stroll. They were footsore and tired, and a kindly farmer on his way home from market gave them a lift on the road. The soldiers were very grateful and wished to reward the farmer for his kindness. Said the Englishman: "Let's stand him a drink." "Sure," said Pat "that is again the law. Let's give him some baccy!" "Hoot, ma laddies!" interjected the Scot. "Don't be extravagant. Lets shake hands with the man and wish him good night."

Both Dangerous.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing," quoted the sage. "Yes," agreed the fool, "almost as dangerous as knowing it all."

Her Sacrifice.

"Miss Flapp is always talking about the duty of those at home to make sacrifices for the country. Is she making any herself?" "Oh yes. She gave away her pet canary to conserve the sugar supply."

A Matter of Principle

Mother—What do you want another doll for? You have dozens. Little Elsie—I know it, but I am firmly opposed to race suicide.

NO LONELINESS AT NIGHT

All Sorts of Animal Life Shared Rooms of Guests Sojourning in Japanese Hotel.

I could never forget the thoroughly humanized character of this isle of the East nor admire it as I had Ceylon with its wealth of wilderness and wild life, writes William Beebe, in Asia Magazine. Yet I am forced to admit that never have I been on more intimate terms with so many forms of animal life in any building as in a Japanese hotel. Fishes only were absent, and I am convinced that if I could have remained, it would be only a question of time when the remarkable climbing fish of Japanese waters would have flopped across my portal. When a gentle rain began to fall at dusk and continued throughout the night, it seemed as if most of the insect life of Java took refuge in our room, and attempted suicide against our electric light bulbs. One of the first arrivals was a mole cricket. I spent much energy in pursuit of the first arrival, before I realized that race suicide played no part in the life problems of gryllotalpa. Legions followed, escorted by myriads of mosquitoes, moths, beetles and nocturnal dragonflies. Then the vertebrate phyla passed in review. A great, bubble-eyed toad hopped fearlessly about our feet dignifiedly searching the floor for fallen insects, while a pair of mice slipped from corner to corner on the same errand. The air was winnowed now and then by small bats, and the walls and ceilings were quartered by vacuum-toed lizards, pale-bued geckos which wiggled swiftly from moth to moth, or posed like delicate Japanese paintings on shoji. Over the electric light a pair of Indian sparrows sat on their nest in the full glare, waiting for the cessation of this artificial day. At last we crept beneath our nettings and in the darkness listened to the patterings, and were lulled to sleep by the subdued small talk of all the little bungalow beings.

WHERE HINDUS ARE SUPREME

Have No Equals in Balancing, Rope Dancing and Other Performances of Like Nature.

"I have seen many balancing, rope dancing and tumbling performances in circuses and theaters, but they are not equal to those of the Hindus in India," says a traveler. "It is not unusual in India to see girls in their teens balancing themselves on their heads with their heels in the air, or walking on their bodies bent in curious postures. I once saw a performer in India place her head in a hole 20 inches deep and emerge with a bracelet that was concealed in the sand. "One of the most interesting performances is that of women who dance on ropes. One plays a musical instrument, while the other goes through gyrations, holding a number of articles in her hands and taking care not to drop them. The Hindus execute any number of sword-balancing feats. The most difficult perhaps is that in which the point of a sword is placed on the chin of the performer."

All Follow Bell Mule.

An old flea-bitten, hammer-headed ewe-necked bell mare, slowly picking her way across the corral at the remount station at Camp Zachary Taylor, followed by a long string of mules walking in single file, heads down and ears wagging, served as illustration for an officer attached to the big cantonment who had just finished remarking that "horse nature and mule nature and human nature were mighty contrary things any way you take them."

"Now take those mules," he said. "The education of a pack mule is a thing that must be begun early. He has just two purposes in life."

"One is to carry 225 pounds day after day patiently and uncomplainingly, and the other is to follow the bell mare of the train, regardless of where that animal may go. Well, there is in that corral an illustration of the effectiveness of our training. The old mare has started after a drink of water and there goes every dabbled one of those fool mules after a drink of water."

Shallow Heroes.

This is no time for hunting up the made-for-the-occasion hero. That self-exalting, keep-your-eye-on-me individual is extremely busy calling attention to personal merits. In the swirl of common-places you would never see them if they were not thrust before your eyes. But he keeps you posted. With half a chance he'll talk you into oblivion with hero tales of his own exploits. He carries his worth on the surface and when you have looked him over you have seen all there's to him. Heroes of the tin-soldier type are members of his class. You can tell them by the rattle of their wares which they always carry around for exhibition purposes.—Exchange.

Parental Advice.

"My boy, now that you are going out into the world to make your mark, you will probably have some love affairs." "Yes, dad." "But I ought to warn you particularly against one type of woman." "And what sort is that, dad?" "The kind who says she is trying to find herself. Ninety-nine out of a hundred men who join a woman in that sort of search come to grief sooner or later."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AT HOME IN LOFTY PLACES

Mountain Sheep Climbs With Safety and Ease Where No Hunter Would Dare Venture.

Of all American animals, bighorn, the mountain sheep, is one of the most remarkable. Not only is he remarkable in appearance, but he is equally remarkable in his ability to live, and live well, in an environment where it would seem that no animal of such size could possibly sustain life. There, on the roof of the world, he not only sustains life, but, winter or summer, appears to be fat and in the best of condition.

In America there are six species of mountain sheep. The largest and best known is the truly magnificent bighorn, also called Rocky mountain bighorn. Once abundant in the Rockies, from Mexico to British Columbia, it is now found only in small scattered bands. This is due to man's persistent hunting. It is now protected for a term of years in some states, and is slowly increasing in numbers.

Bighorn is of a gray-brown color, with a white or cream-yellow patch on the hind quarters. A big ram will weigh 300 pounds. The female is smaller. Both male and female have horns, but those of the latter are short and straight, while those of the ram are immense and curve back and around until sometimes they form almost a complete circle.

The bighorn lives in the most inaccessible places among the towering crags of the Rocky mountains, and travels with ease places in which it would seem no creature lacking wings could possibly get about. It bounds down precipices which appear to the onlooker to offer no foothold, and its safe arrival at the bottom seems little less than a miracle. It scales cliffs which the hunter dares not attempt.—People's Home Journal.

SMALL REWARD FOR BIG FIND

Man Who Discovered Gold in Australia Remunerated by the Magnificent Gift of Five Dollars.

The first discovery of gold in Australia was made as early as 1839 by a convict servant of a Scotch settler named McAlister. This man found a nugget of what he rightly conceived to be gold while tending his master's sheep near where the town of Eallarat now stands, and took it to McAlister, who submitted it to the governor, Sir George Gipps.

The latter had it assayed, and found that it really was gold, but fearing a mutiny of the convicts if the truth were allowed to become known, he kept his knowledge to himself. Meanwhile, he ordered the finder of the specimen to be given a sovereign (\$5) in recognition of his "enterprise."

This is probably the smallest reward ever given to a white man for what was the biggest find recorded in history, for when, 12 years later, Edward Hargreaves rediscovered these same goldfields, many millions sterling were taken from them in the course of a few months.

Dread of Poverty.

A great deal of apparent poverty comes from dread of poverty. A man saves every cent and goes mind and soul hungry and, ten to one, he is starving somebody else at the same time, along with himself. He is really poor, for the time being, although he has a large bank account. Poverty will come every time as the result of the improper attitude toward money. Money is not a reality; it represents things that we consider for our good. But there is no poverty like that of the starved soul that shrinks and dries up into narrowness and compression. In getting the feeling of wealth, look about you. See all the wonders of nature; believe that wonders will happen and then get ready for them. After the day's work is done, build air castles, and then go in and lay a strong foundation under one of them. Expect to develop into efficiency necessary for the bigger job. The key to this lies in your hands in doing the little things well.—Patrick Fenton, in the Nautilus.

Lead Poisoning in Waterfowl.

According to Mr. Alexander Wetmore of the United States biological survey, lead poisoning in waterfowl, which has been known for a number of years, has recently assumed considerable economic importance. Wild ducks, whistling swans and a few other birds subject to the disease, pick up and swallow pellets of shot lying in the mud in marshes and shallow lakes about old shooting blinds. The shot remains in the stomach until it has been ground into fine particles by bits of gravel, swallowed to aid digestion, and part of the lead is progressively absorbed into the system, resulting in slow paralysis, emaciation and death. Mr. Wetmore's experiments show that in some cases a single No. 6 shot is sufficient to cause death by lead poisoning.—Scientific American.

Ecology.

Although the word "Ecology" has long been known in its meaning, little practical attention has been given until recently to the methods of study it connotes. Ecology is that phase of biology that considers plants and animals as they exist in nature, and studies their interdependence, and the relation of each kind and individual to its environment. It is the study of the actions and interactions of living things and their reactions toward external influences.

MUSIC'S AID TO MEMORY

Like Nothing Else, a Strain of Music Will Take One Back to Scenes of the Past.

Have you ever realized the power that music has to carry the memory back years and years until the illusion is so realistic that when your mind returns to its immediate surroundings you realize with a start it was only a day dream—that you were not actually and physically where your thoughts were? A few bars from one of the old songs carries you back to the old home. You see the fields, the river, the "ould kirk" in the hazy distance. You almost feel the evening breeze on your cheek and hear the familiar sounds—the lowing of the kine and the bleating of the sheep. You're living again those dear old days just as vividly as you did long ago.

Or the strains of an old waltz remind you of your first dance years and years ago. You live over again the days before the dance when you were so busy getting everything ready—and then the great night arrived. You remember your entrance into the brilliant ballroom. You saw all those old friends whom you thought you had forgotten until now. Then the excitement and the pleasure and the wonderful dances—the people you met for the first time and the faces you saw for the last time. All this recalled by just a few bars of music.

This is one of the reasons why music has such a great hold on people—and why its charm never wanes—why some music no matter how old, no matter how familiar or oft heard, is always new. It is a necessity that there should be such music in every home, and thanks to the ingenuity that made possible the talking machine and the player-piano the musically untrained are not dependent upon their gifted and tutored friends for this blessing.—Exchange.

HAS FAD FOR COLLECTING

Anything Odd or Curious, San Francisco Man is Eager to Add to His Possessions.

"I met a man in San Francisco who goes in for collecting odd things on a large scale," said a traveler. "He has, to begin with, several ropes which have been used to hang celebrated criminals. In the same room are a number of menus obtained from hotels in various parts of the world. He places considerable value on several corks which have been pulled from the bottles of wine used on the tables of well-known persons, and a dozen book dedications are considered an important feature of the collection. Some of the autographs in the collection are highly prized because they required the expenditure of not a small sum of money and quite a little time. During his travels in foreign lands the collector picked up the thigh bone of a Syrian giant, a chameleon of Barbary, a great African lizard and a rose which was said to be 100 years old. He even turned his attention to beans, and has ten Chinese beans which are not familiar to the people of this country."

Gather Wisdom From Others.

It's dangerous policy to consider yourself above the other man's message. If you're so superior your fellows will never be content to let you sit in silence. Besides if you don't want to listen to what's going on you have no business there. Noise made by you will interfere with the hearing of those who do want to learn. You owe it to yourself and others to pay attention or at least make it possible for others to listen. Besides there are few people that can't learn from others. Don't be a prig. Remember any child can ask questions that will confound the wise. The ordinary speaker may have ideas that need the polish of a Gladstone. You are always a gainer when you get the other man's best. It may be a help to you some day.—Pennsylvania Grit.

Those Flattering Films.

Next to an unretouched photograph, the moving-picture screen is the greatest flatterer in the world. It doesn't flatter those who appear in the pictures so much as those who sit in front and watch them.

Nobody can attend a moving-picture show without being reasonably confident that he has assimilated everything. It is not like the spoken drama, where one learns, on picking up the paper the next morning, that he missed just about half the subtleties in the performance and came near losing the big idea of the whole thing. Everything is right where all of us can get each detail without effort, and in grubbing those details we find great matters for self-congratulation. — Film Fun.

Learn to Be a Listener.

The man with brains in his head is a good listener even if he doesn't know what men are talking about. It's a pleasure to listen when you're interested. The next best thing is to act as though you were. That does not mean that you are to act the hypocrite. It means that you are to put yourself at attention and the chances are that you will become interested. You just must learn to get interested in what concerns the world. Disregard what interests others and thereby you make confession—that does not count to your credit. So even if you can't confess the most lively interest, find out what there is about the thing that interests others and the result may be a revelation to you.