

What the Editors Say

The Newberg Graphic aptly remarks that while automobilists probably need protection from inexperienced mechanics, its observation is that what a large number of drivers need most is protection from themselves.—Telephone Register.

The Tillamook county officials have employed a speed cop to look after the speed fiends using the highways in that county to the danger of themselves and the public generally. It hardly seems necessary to keep a watchful eye over auto drivers but experience has taught to the contrary and some act must be taken to protect the public from those who have no regard for the rights and lives of others.—Sheridan Sun.

It was said that Roy Graves, of Sheridan, was awfully sore when he was defeated for state senator a few years ago, but after all we believe there is more glory for him in being able to head the parade of his natty uniformed ladies' cornet band through the streets of neighboring towns than there would be in trying to shine under the dome at the state capital, and we are sure the air he breathes is much purer and the associations less contaminating than he would find at Salem.—Newberg Graphic.

"O! don't like to indycently expose me ignoration, but what's this Rosenfel Military Highway anyway?" says Bucksaw Ryan at the Bow Wow Club.

"It's opening up that half barbarous country bechune th' portals of th' land av forchun on the north where ye can pick up Rubies on the road and take them and pneumonia to the Gooldeen Gate av the Gooldeen West on th' south too late to get the Gooldeen Juice that cures ye of that New Years morning atther feeling ye'd a had if th' highway had been in runnin' order last Chuesday."—J. Hennessy Murphy in Oregon Voter.

Do you think the war is over? Do you think there will be world peace forever? Do you think the Huns have been crushed and humanized and too severely dealt with for their crime against the world? Forget it. Read what one of the Hun leaders have to say, which voices the hatred of the Huns: "Dr. Gustav Bauer, premier, said that a "defeated nation was being violated body and soul to the horror of the world." "Let us sign," he continued, "but it is our hope that the last breath that this attempt against our honor may one day recoil against its authors." Does that doctrine sound good to you? Not I.—Banks Herald.

Congress is to pass a measure providing discharged soldiers with farms, but the complaint is becoming general that the soldiers, or at least a large number of them, don't appear to want the farms, but prefer to remain in the cities. Perhaps they become scared at the movement suggested by well meaning but uninformed people to settle soldiers on western logged off lands, for if they did what the promoters apparently did not do—found out just what a large proportion of logged off western lands really are—they would feel that they were being penalized and not rewarded for their service to the nation. This of course does not mean that these lands will not be put to use some day, but settling on them with the intention of making a living would mean the hardest kind of pioneering and the prospect was not inviting to the man just released from hard service.—Independent.

The logan berry growers, following the lead of the wool growers, have organized a pool on their product with the result that they succeeded in Marion and Polk counties in getting 9 cents a pound for the crop. There were forty farmers in the pool and they controlled 200 tons of berries. The farmers will average about \$200 net per acre for their crop. The local cannery is ready to write contracts with farmers who have the right kind of ground, guaranteeing for a number of years, a return of \$100 per acre for berries. That beats raising wheat or any other grain crop. A man with a forty acre farm can get his living off the farm from the cows, chickens and garden and get an income better than the average business professional man's besides if he will get into the berry business. The local cannery manager says he can see no limit to demand for the canned product.—Gazette-Times.

Must There be a Second War in Germany?

Germany's defiant acceptance of the peace terms, its procrastination in signing, the apparent weakness of the present government, the sinking of the interned German ships in Scapa flow, the burning of French battle standards and renewed rioting in Berlin and Hamburg—are ominous. Bad faith is rampant and the allied statesmen are apprehensive of a coup d'etat by the militaristic element that brought on the war.

Declarations attributed to Hindenburg are disquieting. He is reported in a Berlin newspaper to have said that in an event of resumption of hostilities the Germans would be able to reconquer Posen and maintain the frontiers to the east, but hardly

would be able to reckon on success in the west. "As a soldier," the field marshal is quoted, "I must prefer an honorable fall to an ignominious peace."

The unpleasant truth must be faced that the dangers thus confronting the allies would not vanish with the mere perfunctory signing of the peace treaty by the present tottering German government. Dangerous and powerful elements are scheming to overthrow the makeshift government and repudiate the peace treaty. Must the allies fight a second war with a half-whipped and treacherous Germany? The answer rests with the German people. If driven to that ordeal the next job must be made a finished one, with the Germans themselves begging for unconditional surrender.

To that end the allies need not and will not go beyond the rules and practices of civilized warfare. They should route the German armies and take prisoners of war of every remaining soldier—high degree, low degree or intermediate. They would be entirely justified in depriving Germany of her last cannon, her last machine gun, her last army rifle and the last vestige of her once mighty navy.

That accomplished they could punish every German officer and private known to have violated the laws of war on land and sea or in the air or beneath the water.

From that high and humane task, if Germany drives us to it, there must be no flinching the next time.—Spokesman Review.

The Badgers.

The trial of the case of Mrs. Tyler against Attorneys Hall and Sievers, now decided in favor of the aged plaintiff, is not of impersonal interest to the public. Here are lawyers charged in a civil suit with conspiracy by means of which \$20,000 was badgered from an aged, and feeble woman. It will be a sad reflection upon the bar association if the facts are not subjected to its own inquiry, and there is ample material for an investigation by the grand jury.

The Hendersons, alleged man and wife, are now fugitives from justice. The grand jury has investigated their part of the transaction and has acted. It can properly go no further. Attorney Hall first was counsel for Ethel Henderson in a suit against Mrs. Tyler's son for \$3000 as compensation for services as housekeeper. The suit was settled for \$1500 and Tyler signed a document indicating that he had lived with the woman as her husband.

The next day Hall went with Harry Henderson to the district attorney to obtain the arrest of his own client, Ethel Henderson, for criminal relation with Tyler. Shortly thereafter he appeared as attorney for Henderson in a suit demanding \$100,000 of Mrs. Tyler for alienation of Henderson's wife Ethel. Yet they were not alienated, for the Hendersons fled together, after the alienation suit was compromised for \$20,000 and evidences indicates that Hall knew it and accompanied them as far as Vancouver. As another bright light on his interesting activities it is disclosed that he even "short changed" his client out of nearly \$300 in dividing the spoils. Sievers, if the Tylers' testimony is to be believed, is blacker than Hall. That testimony is that he frightened his own client, an unworlly woman, eighty-six years old, with visions of a penitentiary sentence and did it when she was on her sick bed. On his own testimony he let Mrs. Tyler's son take the settlement of suit out of his hands and yet attempted to withhold \$5000 of the badger spoils in payment for his services in permitting his clients to be swindled.

If there has not been enough admitted by these two lawyers to warrant their disbarment, then the cherished ethics of the bar are but a sham. If the testimony of Mrs. Tyler and her son is true, the lawyers ought to be in the penitentiary.—Oregonian.

Optimistic railroad owners are congratulating themselves that it wasn't Burleson who managed their properties during the war.

The President had a hard job trying to keep the lid on the treaty, and didn't succeed. Perhaps this is a new day, when the people don't want any more secret diplomacy.

Major General C. C. Williams, chief of ordinance of the United States army, states that the money expended by the United States on ordinance during the war would rebuild New York City twice.

Out of 416,809 enlisted men 329,716 left Australia for overseas up to the conclusion of the war. Their total battle casualties (in all theatres) were just under 220,000 of which about 58,000 were killed or died of wounds.

We dreamed that we were at a minstrel show, and that one endman asked, "Why did de New Freedom cut down de duties on Florida fruit and take good care of de Texas Angora goats?" "Because, sah," replied the other endman "Angora goats am gen'lly property of Southern gentlemen, sah, and right smart of de Florida fruit growers is Republicans, sah." What queer notions pass through our heads while we are in dreamland. Can that have been the reason?

COAXING YOU TO SMILE.

"A scientist declares that meat eaters are more active than vegetarians." "They've got to be to get meat to eat."

"Does it take much pull to get a birth under the government?" "Some. Do you want a sleeping-car reservation or a job?"

"I should hate to have a husband who argued. I shall try to marry a lawyer." "Why lawyers are the very men who argue." "But not without a fee."

Mr. Styles—So you have changed your mind? Mrs. Styles—Yes, I have. Mr. Styles—When did you change it? Mrs. Styles—While I was changing my dress. Mr. Styles—But it doesn't usually take as long as that, dear.

Park Orator—An' I tell yer that all them millionaires' money is tainted—all on it! Unconvinced person—Ow d'ye mean, 'tainted'? Park orator—Well, 'taint yours, an' 'taint mine, is it?

Mrs. Flatbush—What's the matter with you and Bensonhurst? Mr. Flatbush—Oh, he insulted me. Mrs. Flatbush—What did he say? Mr. Flatbush—Called me an old grouch. Mrs. Flatbush—Don't mind him, You're not so old dear.

A doughboy, after receiving a parcel from home, made a mad rush to the company street where he gathered his cronies about him. "It's from the old man," he cried. "See that's writing. There's sure to be a lot of smokes and something to eat, and between you and me it wouldn't be like him to omit a bottle or two." He chuckled as he undid the outer wrapper, but inside was another addressed in a feminine hand. "Hell," he exclaimed in disappointment. "The party's off. It's from my aunt and there won't be nothing in it but socks and prayer books."

Not Stone Deaf. Tom—"Are you deaf to my pleadings?" Eva—"I am." Tom—"But what if I were to offer you a diamond ring?" Eva—"Oh, I'm not stone deaf."

One Source of Comfort. "My dear" moaned the patient as he tossed restlessly on his bed. "It's the doctor I'm thinking of what a bill this will be!" "Never mind Joseph" said his wife. "You know there is the insurance money."

A Disheartened Surprise. They had been engaged for full thirty minutes by the cuckoo clock. "I have a surprise in store for you, Alfred, dear," she replied. "I can cook as well as I can play the piano." "That being the case, darling," he replied, "we had better live in a boarding house."

Why They Scrambled. A traveler in the dining car of a Georgia railroad and ordered fried eggs for breakfast. "Can't give you fried eggs, boss," the negro waiter informed him, "lessen you wait till we stop." "Why how's that?" "Well de cook saye de road's so rough dat every time he tries to fry aigs dey scramble."

His Memory Good. A widely known humorist was being shaved by a very talkative barber and was forced to listen to many of his anecdotes. The barber had to strop his razor, and when he was ready brush in hand, to commence again, he asked: "Shall I go over it again?" "No thanks," drawled the customer "It's hardly necessary. I think I can remember every word."

When you recall that one person in thirty votes in Mississippi you can understand the tremendous enthusiasm Senator John Sharp Williams has for extending the boon of democracy to the rest of the world through the vindication of the Fourteen points. If this is not the explanation of the Senator's enthusiasm for the Smuts covenant it must be his declaration on the floor of the Senate some months ago: "We are all free-born Englishmen."

Years ago Mr. William Allen White attracted some attention by publicly asking and answering the question, "What is the Matter with Kansas?" It might be profitable at the present time to ask, and it would not be difficult to answer, What is the matter with Germany? Why is it that she makes so monstrous a to-do over the terms of peace prescribed by the Allies; tearfully, passionately, truculently protesting against them as something the like of which was never known before? The reason is, that Germany has never yet been made to realize that she is beaten in the war. She thinks that terms ought to be granted to her as the victor, not as the vanquished; or at any rate that the war ought to be regarded as a drawn game, to be followed, as President Wilson said, by "peace without victory." That is the feeling that prevails in Germany, and it is a bad thing for the Germans themselves as well as for the rest of the world.—Harvey's Weekly.

A Fire Insurance Policy Is Only the First Step Only One Precaution. Here is a history of a typical fire. The main building burns. It is what insurance companies call a total loss. The full amount of the insurance is paid. But these seconds the insurance is for nothing. Some of the out-buildings will stand but they are of no use without the main building. Such a place is worse than unimproved property. It is dead property. Until it gets back to something like its original state, it is a burden on the owner and growth of that insurance money fully covers a fire loss, you need a different point of view. Any man who would rather have his fire insurance money than have his property intact from fire is a menace to the community. Only when every member of the community is impressed with his responsibility for the loss that fire causes will every precaution be taken against fire. The fire prevention service the Hartford Fire Insurance Company makes possible to you is the greatest benefit you buy with your insurance money. A fire insurance policy is only one step—only one precaution. Payment for the property destroyed does not fully recompense the owner—he loses more than mere value—his business is stopped—his plans are spoiled—he suffers loss of sales. Ask your local Hartford agent to sell you what the Hartford does to prevent fires and how you can avail yourself of this service. Any agent or broker can get you a policy in the HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO. From Saturday Evening Post June 14, 1919

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