

# FIRST BANK OF BAY CITY

We are just completing 14 years of bank service for Bay City and tributary country. We invite your further patronage, and full co-operation so we may be able to give you still better service. You are cordially invited to carry your business with us. Depository for City, County, Port and State.

## BAY CITY NEWS.

The City on Tillamook Bay.

### BETTER BUSINESS CLUB FORMED

Bay City Merchants Meet and Start Organization to Develop Town.

The merchants and business men of Bay City were notified to report at 8 p.m. Thursday evening to the mayor's office for the purpose of forming a club for the betterment of the city to the satisfaction of the city fathers.

They all answered to their name and were well pleased. It appeared, to belong to the club that means bigger business. The order of the evening was the organization of all routine work connected with the future welfare of Bay City. Communications received from all parts of the state, such as inquiries about the need of machine shops, garage filling stations, hotels, fruit canneries and manufacturing plants, caused a great deal of enthusiasm.

Following are the members enrolled: J. O. Bozarth, C. F. Girard, H. Butler, T. Ashley, F. Jacoby, J. Nevins, J. C. McClure, Kenneth Elder, Dr. W. C. Hawk, John Nelson, C. H. Jones, F. W. Smith, W. B. Harris, A. Ramsey, E. E. Smith, W. S. Cone and O. E. Shelly. The meeting was adjourned until the following week, to be followed by a banquet at Girard's Grill.

It was unanimously voiced by the members of the club that County Judge Hare and officials be given a vote of thanks for the energetic manner they were proceeding with the county road through Bay City, as it shows the spirit of Tillamook county.

Mrs. John Holland is in the Bay City Hospital.

Mrs. Bairs' sister moved into town last week.

Mr. Douglas and family picnicked at the beach Sunday.

Mrs. DeRock and children spent last Sunday at Bayocean.

Dr. W. C. Hawk and Mrs. Hawk visited at Rockaway Monday.

Spending Sunday at Rockaway were Mr. and Mrs. H. D. White.

John Nelson went to Portland on business the early part of this week.

Mrs. Lem Parker is recovering nicely from an attack of pneumonia.

W. B. Harris and family of Bay City were Tillamook visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Nelson's daughter and son-in-law returned after a long visit in Portland.

Mrs. Sydney Provoost, who has been ill for several weeks is reported to be improving.

Mrs. A. J. Provoost, of Oakland, California, is expected by the Provoosts this week as a visitor.

Charley Mallory, of Portland, has been visiting for the past week with friends. He drove in Monday.

The T. T. C. club will go to Prof. Wyman's at his camp on the Trask river for their meeting this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Edmunds, of Pacific City were in Bay City the early part of the week on business.

Miss Ada Bozarth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bozarth has returned from an extended visit in Portland.

Ray Warner lost his boat while out fishing Sunday. Mr. Warner was thrown up on the rocks and the boat smashed.

The Valley Canning Company had representatives in last week to see about establishing a cannery here to can berries.

Construction at Idaville is being actively carried on by the Whitney Logging Company, men and material arriving daily.

A. H. Harris was in Bay City Monday demonstrating with his new car, the Oakland, and looking over prospective buyers.

Miss Edith Worthington, of Hillsboro has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Holland, who is sick at the Tillamook Bay hospital.

Mrs. Carl Neth, Mrs. J. S. McCord and daughter, Lois, and Mrs. Hubert Thorne of Portland, were guests of Mrs. T. E. Ashley on Friday.

C. Verdon, of Fallbridge, Washington, was in town the first of the

week, looking after business. He expects to return soon and locate here.

Mr. and Mrs. Flynn, who have been managing the Bay View Hotel left for Michigan Friday, and Mr. and Mrs. Holmes are now running the hotel.

Arriving in his boat from Alaska the "Clayton D", was Olie Dronneys who left again on Tuesday morning. Jess Hays came down from where he is on the Columbia fishing with Mr. Dronneys.

Miss Bernice Nelson spent last Friday and Saturday at Tillamook visiting friends and attending the High School alumni banquet, where she represented her class, that of 1913, with a toast.

Many autoists of Bay City are having difficulty passing slower machines than their own, because the people refuse to move to one side of the road, and hog more than their just share of room. Accidents are feared for some of the road hogs.

Much of the news this week in the Bay City columns is due to the kindness and courtesy of Mrs. Charles Jones, Mrs. T. A. Gillen, Mrs. O. E. Shelly, C. F. Girard and W. F. Smith. All of them had written or ready, notes to give to the Headlight representative.

Mayor Girard and Mrs. Girard, and Miss Alice Keene, of North Dakota, sister of Mrs. Girard, made a trip to Bayocean. They say they enjoyed the trip very much, and were delighted with the beautiful scenery. They were impressed with the great improvement that has taken place during the last ten years, since they had visited Bayocean park.

Charley Adams went through the mill dock at Brighton with a truck, Tuesday morning, and was mortally injured, his skull being fractured, and he was unconscious until after two o'clock, while the accident occurred at about ten o'clock. He was brought to Tillamook on the afternoon train, and died on the way here. He leaves a wife and two children.

A party of hikers came to Bay City and went over to Bayocean, and returned Saturday. They were the Misses Grace Gibson, Ruth Patton, Beatrice Pogue, and Edenne Clark of Milwaukie. They are chaperoned by Miss Morse. When they returned to Bay City they were joined by Harold Fearing, Donald Fearing, Lester Wright and Roland Hall, of Portland. They left for Neah-Kah-Nie chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ober, of Nehalem.

C. F. Girard has opened a real estate office in his building. There have been so many inquiries at the mayor's office about berry lands, homes, and different industries, that he felt there was need of such an office for the accommodation of buyers, as there was no real estate office in Bay City. Mr. Girard is negotiating with some parties in Portland to build a commercial hotel on his property, to be built of concrete, three stories high, and containing forty rooms. This would fill a need at Bay City, and give it adequate hotel quarters.

### BAY CITY MARKET,

EDWIN E. SMITH.

Fresh and Cured Meats. Mutual Phones.

### NELSON & CO.,

General Merchandise, Bay City, Oregon.

Square Deal and Good Goods Our Motto. Phone 72.

JONES' GENERAL STORE, BAY CITY, OREGON. Fruit, Groceries and Campers' Supplies. Phone Main 73. CHARLES H. JONES, Manager.

BAY CITY DRUG CO. Confections, Soft Drinks and Patent Medicines. Phone 32.

New Samples of Fall Suits. Cleaning and Pressing. F. W. SMITH.

### Scraps of Paper.

Southern Democrats are said to be worried by the disposition of the negro to demand self-determination. Well, this self-determination can't be entirely reserved for the export-trade can it?

Having no assurance of a six year term as first president of the league of nations at \$200,000 a year some of those wilful senators are not able to take that broad and generous view of the situation that come natural to unprejudiced minds.

A Paris dispatch says that President Wilson sailed for America with "the peace treaty in his pocket and bitterness in his heart toward his foes in America." In other words bitter because he doesn't have the Senate in his pocket, too.

The cost of the necessities of life went up two percent in April. And think how much prices might have gone up if we didn't have in power a party that was elected in protest against the high living costs of 1912, when things were nearly half as high as they are now!

What has become of the old-fashioned Democrat who used to lie awake at night because, in Sulu polygamy was practiced under the American flag? He is getting ready, maybe, to apply for the office of mandatory Constantinople in the hope that the Sultan's harem goes with the job.

The toiler who cannot succeed in the United States could not succeed anywhere else in the world, and millions of the poor and down-trodden of the rest of the world have found in this nation the land of labor's best estate and broadest opportunity. The citizen of America who knocks this country's institutions knocks himself.

The Russellville, Ala., Times, typical Dixie Democratic organ, says: "The plain truth is the profiteers have got the country under their thumbs." And this after six and a half years of the complete control of the federal government by a political party which got into power promising to smash the plutocrats and knock out the high cost of living.

When President Wilson crossed the Atlantic as Princeton's president a few years ago he declined to speak at a Fourth of July celebration on ship board, and was the only American on the vessel who would not attend the exercises. Maybe he knew he would sometime have an opportunity to hit that foolish piece of national bumpiness, and hit it hard.

As many millionaires have been created, according to the income tax reports, since Mr. Wilson's inauguration, as during the whole previous history of the country, and that with scarcely any additional development of the nation's resources or increase of its productive power; in other words this enrichment was almost entirely speculative. Yet the democratic war cry was: "The rich are getting richer and the poor poorer." The demagogue who talks that way is always seeking an opportunity to put it over on the people.

### A Billion of Dollars More Cost for Billions of Tons Less Work.

Let a little plain arithmetic tell the grim tale of government operation—economic synonym for wreckage:

For the first four months of this year of 1919 the American railroads carried two and a quarter billions of ton miles of freight less than the average of the same period in the three years before the government took over the roads.

In the four months of 1919 it cost the American people in higher freight bills \$447,950,000 more than it cost the American people in the corresponding test period before government operation to ship and pay the freight bill on two and a quarter billions more ton miles of freight hauled in that corresponding test period.

But it also cost the railways nearly \$612,000,000 more—to be exact, \$611,797,000—to haul the 2,258,000,000 fewer ton miles of freight than the test period.

Directly costing the American public, in higher freight bills, \$447,950,000 more, and indirectly costing the American public, in deficits which must be made up out of taxes on the people, \$611,797,000, here is an increased cost to the public of more than a billion dollars—to be exact \$1,059,747,000.

More than a billion dollars of increased costs to the American people in only four months—one-third of a year—for the transportation of two and a quarter billions fewer ton miles of freight!

The touch of the government in business is the touch of death.

## Famous Quintet Coming

Zedeler Symphonic Quintet at Chautauqua on Third Day



Nicolai Zedeler, the distinguished cellist, organizer and manager of the Zedeler Symphonic Quintet, soon to be heard at Chautauqua, believes that love of good music is inherent in every one, and he has surrounded himself with an organization of superior musicians for the one purpose of bringing the best in the world of music into the life and appreciation of the average hearer. The programs of the company are chosen from the works of the masters, and a brief and comprehensive explanation of each number precedes its presentation, adding much to a proper understanding of the music. To enable a company of five to secure symphonic effects a special reed organ is carried.

## Everything Under the Sun

The Parnells Are Two of the Most Talented and Versatile People on the Platform



"The biggest two-people company on the platform"—that's the Parnells. There are no exceptions. They both sing and read and impersonate, play cello, saxophone, piano and accordion. And they do every one of these many things with finished musicianship and ability. There is not a dull or uninteresting moment in their two programs on the fifth day. If you miss them you miss one of the big events of Chautauqua.

## Sergeant Gibbons Is Coming

Great Canadian War Lecturer and Writer at Chautauqua Soon



Sergeant Gibbons, who served three years overseas as a member of the first Canadian contingent, prisoner in German prison camps for seven months, is to be one of the feature lecturers of Chautauqua week. This young Canadian has an almost unparalleled record of achievement since returning. In Canada he recruited 1,200 men. Loaned to the United States government as a speaker, he sold personally seven and a half millions in Liberty bonds, raised half a million for the Red Cross and a quarter of a million in war work campaign. He is the author of a "Guest of the Kaiser" and a war lecturer extraordinary. On the evening of "Victory Day" only.

### Sign of Joy.

Blank had had a day off and when he returned to the office the following morning his pals wanted to know why he looked so disgruntled. "Everything went wrong," grumbled Blank. "How was that?" was asked. "Ever go fishing with a girl?" "Once." "Did she protest against hurting the fish?" "No. She said she was sure they were perfectly happy, because they were all wagging their tails."

### A Job Made Easy.

A minister, accompanied by two pretty girls, stood entranced by the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman happened to pass, and mistaking the minister's occupation, said, "Ketchin' many sir?" "I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity. "Well," replied the fisherman with an admiring glance at the girls, "you've got the right bait."

### Matter of Fame

A group of housewives were having tea together at a restaurant and talking over the events of the day. The question under discussion was as to who had done most to win the war. Some said Haig, others Beatty, others Foch. At last one woman chipped in: "I don't know who's done most to win the war," she said "but I know who's been most talked about." This one Alice Lorraine that the French and Germans came to blows over."

### How He Got It.

A colored veteran just back from the other side when questioned about an iron cross he was wearing explained: "Boss it was an extra decoration. De Kaiser himself sent it to me by a special messenger what dropt dead just before he gave it to me."

### In Henry's Day!

"Times have changed, and not for the better, I think," says Marse Henry Watterson. "In the old days, family pride and individual ambition ran hand in hand. The son wanted to emulate his father, and the father wanted to see the son make his way in the world 'on his own.' But the change in the times is graphically illustrated in a conversation I overheard recently. 'My son,' said the tired merchant, 'when I was your age, instead of idling and smoking cigarettes, I was laboring twelve hours a day building rail fences. I'm proud of you dad,' retorted the modern youth. 'Had it not been for your pluck and perseverance I might be forced to that same kind of work today.'"

### The Wrong Number But—

It was the same old story. He had got the wrong number on the telephone. Only this time he received a shock. "I'm sorry I gave you the wrong line," said a sweet voice over the wire. "It doesn't matter a bit," he replied not to be outdone in courtesy. "I'm sure the number you gave me was much better than the one I asked for; but it just happened that I wasn't able to use it."

### Not So Crazy as That.

A young mill hand, having some slight mental trouble, was sent to an asylum. After he had been there for a few weeks a fellow worker visited him. "Hello Henry!" he asked. "How are you getting on?" "I'm getting on fine," said the patient. "Glad to hear it. I suppose you'll be coming back to the mill soon?" "What?" exclaimed Henry, and a look of great surprise came to his face. "Do you think I'd leave a big, fine house like this and a grand garden to come back to work in a mill? You must think I'm wrong in my head."

### Everybody Bossed Him.

"Once upon a time," said Uncle Eben, "dar was a man dat said he wanted to be his own boss. He saved up enough so's he didn't owe nobody nuffin' an' set out on an enjoyment trip. An' de car conductor said 'Step lively!' and de hotel clerk said, 'Go somewhere else!' an' de telephone said 'Droy in yoh 10 cents!' an' de taxicab driver hollered, 'Git outen' de way!' till finally he jes' packed up an' men't back home where he would not be ordered around so much."

### Troubles of His Own.

A discouraged counselor remarked to the court. "My poor client is little likely to get justice don her until the judgment day." "Well, counselor," said the judge. "If I have an opportunity I'll plead for the poor woman myself on that day." "Your honor," replied the othehr, "will have troubles of his own upon that day."

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