



GRAND MASQUERADE BALL

ON
THANKSGIVING NIGHT

AT
THE ARMORY,

GIVEN BY

Tillamook Post of the American Legion.

\$20.00 AWARDED IN CASH PRIZES.

Music by Wilkins' Four Piece Jazz Orchestra.

"Be a Patriot."

What the Editors Say

The stoneless prune, a new production, promises to become a popular fruit. The fruit is practically the same as the ordinary breakfast prune with the exception that the stone in the center is replaced by a soft kernel or seed that can be cooked with the fruit and eaten.—Telephone Register.

The theory of Carl Ackerman that the Democrats will attempt to swallow the radicals in order to win has a leaky roof and a defective heating system. With Wilson out of the way the Democratic party will not be radical. There is very little radicalism in the solid south and the solid south is the Democratic party.—Gazette Times.

The high cost of living and everything else can be reduced in several ways likely. But one sure way is for every man in the country to get in and produce just twice as much as he has produced the past year. Production will produce normal conditions again. Lectures, commissions, elections and high sounding phrases won't do it.—Telephone Register.

Now that the courts have ruled that Forest Grove need not pay for its sewer we wonder what our neighboring city is going to do with it. It isn't exactly like a pile of cans in a back lot, and if the city doesn't have to take it it must still belong to the contractor, and it looks as if he would be in a dickens of a fix if the city should tell him to remove his property.—Independent.

The Kaiser is reported recently to have gone through "the solemn ceremony of loading his revolver in the presence of his family," especially including the former Crown Prince, with the declaration that on the day when the powers demanded his extradition he would shoot himself. It would have been impossible for him to do such a thing save in the most theatrical manner, and it's dollars to doughnuts that he carried out the whole theatrical scheme by using a "property" pistol and blank cartridges.—Harvey's Weekly.

Newspapers and magazines have been saying a great deal on the high cost of living. We can not wear, eat or use what is not produced and no amount of money can buy it for us. Capper's Weekly says that the high cost of living is not so much a question of increased wages and salaries as it is for greater production. It may be so, but the average man is of the opinion that the greater amount of production occasioned by the war has been pretty well kept up for a year and that somebody is controlling various articles which render them difficult to obtain and that somebody is holding for high prices.—News Reporter.

Having had occasion to criticize Secretary Daniels freely and frequently, we take the same great pleasure in commending him for his refusal to repudiate. Admiral Sims for what he had to say about the Sinn Feiners. Daniel Connell, director of the Irish National Bureau, de-

manded Daniels that Sims be "disciplined." Daniels refused. Sims stated, in effect that the Sinn Feiners were a discredited bunch of Bolsheviks and offered his proof. Regardless of what the Sinn Feiners may represent now, it cannot be denied that during the war they were enemies of the allies and endeavored to cooperate with Germany. And that is enough to know about them.—Gazette Times.

E. E. Brodie, of Oregon City, publisher of the Enterprise, former president of the Oregon State Editorial association, and otherwise a live wire and progressive citizen, has hurled his hat into the ring as a candidate for the office of secretary of state and the two or three dozen others who propose to batter that hat and kick it out of the ring are going to find that they have their hands full. Ed. isn't a mushy sort of fellow but he numbers his friends over the state in more than four figures and all those who have ever been associated with him in any enterprise are his ardent boosters, for they have seen him demonstrate the abilities that are wanted in a man who may be honored with that highly important job. With malice toward none, and recognizing many other good men in the bunch, The Sentinel is for Ed until after the recount.—The Sentinel.

Oregon being principally a wood burning state, people have little idea what the coal strike means in the districts using that fuel exclusively and with a climate more severe than the northwest experiences even in the most severe winter. In the cities many people rarely buy more than a ton at a time, and in the poorer districts it is even bought by the sack. These are the people who are instantly affected by the fuel shortage, for people of means laid in winter stocks long ago and are only incidentally affected if the shortage becomes so great as to close down industries in which they are interested. Thus in endeavoring to secure a 50-per cent increase in pay and a five day week the mines are hitting not at the operator, but at a class which would probably be glad to exchange places with them and gladly accept pay and conditions which brought on the strike. It is inconceivable that the leaders coolly reasoned that shutting down the mines at the beginning of winter would cause such suffering as to force acquiescence to their demands, but as they could not but know who would be the first to suffer the suspicion cannot but be entertained.—Independent.

Mr. Gompers Gives False and Dangerous Counsel.

Mr. Gompers' war-time record was admirable, and it is therefore a keener disappointment that he now makes the lamentable mistake of marring it by assuming a defiant attitude toward the law and the government. His speech Monday night at Washington was a disloyal appeal to organized labor to cut loose from the moorings of good citizenship. "We are in accord with our government" (he said) when we know that our government is following out a

course of justice and freedom and of human development as expressed by the principles of democracy. When our administration fails to conform to these principles, then we have no alternative but to assert that American justice must prevail against any temporary administration of the affairs of our country.

In a word, then, Mr. Gompers is for the law and the government when for the law and the government yield to his dictation, and against law and government when they are not to his liking.

The issue he raises is just this, when stripped of his specious rhetoric about the "principles of democracy"—whether congress, in passing a law, the president signing it and the courts in enforcing it are the authorities to be obeyed, or whether the leaders of a group of citizens are in authority above congress, the president and the courts.

Mr. Gompers attempted justification of his disloyal attitude—that the constituted authorities are only "temporarily" in authority—is transparent sophistry. The transparent principle of governmental authority is the life and spirit of our democracy. When Mr. Gompers assails it he assails democracy. It is the constitutional plan and principle which differentiates our popular government from autocratic and monarchial government under which monarch and sovereigns rule and reign for life and, dying, pass on the throne to their descendants.

The obligation of obedience to the constituted authorities, chosen for definite terms by the majority of the people, is all the greater by reason of the time limits that the constitution and the law places upon their service. While they are in authority they are the government and the only government in this country.

How The Money Goes.

A few months ago a lot of bolshevik bombs blew up the homes and offices of American citizens, says an exchange. Instantly the Wilson administration rushed before congress for millions of money to be used in running down the bomb-senders. The money was appropriated. A lot of additional people—mostly deserving Democrats—were added to the sacking pay rolls. All got their pictures in the papers with fine pieces about themselves. Then they proceeded to get into easy office chairs and wait for the monthly pay day, probably for the remainder of Mr. Wilson's administration.

Have you read of a single conviction? You have not. You have not even read of an arrest. For appearances sake it would seem that at least two or three people wearing exaggerated whiskers should be arrested, P. S. The spending of the millions goes merrily on.

"Shoot 'Em or Ship 'Em."

That was the remedy Farmer Sandies, of Sandusky, Ohio, proposed for our preachers of anarchy. "Shoot 'Em or Ship 'Em," that's the only way to handle 'em," said Farmer Sandies, and when he said it all of the 1,500 delegates to the Farmers' National Congress at Hagerstown joined in a mighty shout of approval and in an outburst of vociferous cheers.

"Shoot 'Em or Ship 'Em!" They want direct action, these I. W. W., William Z. Foster and Trotsky anarchists, and there they have it. Good, hearty, American direct action. It has the true American out-of-doors ring, this Sandiers prescription for anarchy preachers. It smells of the soil. There is the true vigor of the American farm-bred horse sense about it, suggestive of the bracing tonic of that New England air on which so much of our stalwart Americanism has been nourished. No splitting of argumentative hairs. No fine-spun theorizing over a plain case. There is no room for anarchists here. Still less is there room for preachers of anarchy. They have got to be got rid of. How are you going to do it? Farmer Sandies answers the question. He suggests two ways, both effective and both swift and direct. If your anarchy bawler is entitled to the privileges of American citizenship with the attendant responsibilities, shoot him. If he is an

alien, ship him. And there you are. Neat and expeditious and everybody satisfied except an anarchist, and he doesn't count. Of course, except under a martial law status, there might be some obstacles in the way of applying the firing squad remedy. But that difficulty the anarchists themselves may readily remove. A reduction of anarchy preaching to anarchy practice would quickly do the trick. That at once would open the way to a removal of the legal technicalities. The American people would be indulgent. They have about reached the point where they are not going to voice cavils over a clear case of anarchist extermination provided the law and the facts are with the exterminators. And as for "Shipping 'Em," that can go on right along. There has been by far too much haggling and dillydallying in the application of this wholesome anarchy remedy. Round them up and "ship 'em" as fast as they can be corralled, these alien anarchy preachers. They are not quite so vile a lot as the native-born ones, but they are all vile and they all have got to go. There are about 12,000,000 American farmers, and we venture the opinion that Farmer Sandier's "Shoot 'Em or Ship 'Em" doctrine would be endorsed up to the hilt of every last one of them.—Harvey's Weekly.

Picking Our Pockets to Poison Our Minds.

The liquidating officer of the Creel Committee of Public Information has found the financial affair of that bureau in a hopeless state of confusion. Up to the time expenditures aggregating six million six hundred thousand dollars have been tabulated. Balances aggregating three hundred thousand dollars have been found scattered in various banks. Uncashed checks aggregating in amount several thousand dollars have been found scattered about the floors of the committee's rooms. It has been found that considerable money was lost in Russia through being left in banks that were seized by the bolsheviks. Employees of the bureau spent money with no apparent sense of responsibility or accountability. In other words, the course of this bureau was marked by the most scandalous disregard of business and official properties. It was engaged in the public defense of the conduct of all the other bureaus and departments of government, but made a record of its own that would not stand the light of day.

One of the subcommittees of the congressional committee engaged in investigating the War department has developed evidence during the past few days that at Camp Sheridan, Ohio, the public money was recklessly wasted by unfaithful officials and pilfering contractors. Here, too, there was a total disregard of the interests of the public. The people's money was poured out like water, with no attempt to secure an adequate return for it in materials or service at the very time people were being asked to save and sacrifice and to contribute millions for the national defense, and the young men of the nation were being enrolled by millions to pour out their blood for the

protection of the flag. The whole country ran riot with extravagance of this kind under the Baker administration of the War department. Scarcely anywhere, apparently, was there any disposition to protect the public interests in evidence. The record reeks with waste, extravagance and downright dishonesty. Yet there has been scarcely an instance of the apprehension and punishment of an offender.

The people look upon all this too patiently. The waste of public money during a war like the one through which we have just passed is nothing short of treason. It should be treated as treason. For if this course had been persisted in, and the war had lasted long enough, the effect would have been as serious as the march of an invading army. The result would have been exactly the same,—national disaster. For this country would have been bankrupted in three or four years if the sort of business management given to national financial affairs, as revealed in the instances just mentioned, and in hundreds of others of which they are typical.

In speaking of the operations of the Creel bureau and the sort of public propaganda it typifies, Senator Hiram Johnson has well said: "It picks our pockets to poison our minds." The time will come when the people of this country will fully awaken to the enormity of the offenses committed by this organization which wasted the people's money in order that waste of public treasure in other bureaus and departments of government might be successfully concealed from public view. And the people were actually compelled to pay the high cost of fooling themselves.

COAXING YOU TO SMILE

The Reason Why.

Winkleborough is a flourishing little seaside resort, and during the season almost every available room is "let" at good prices.

A visitor at that delightful spot observed a policeman soundly cuff a youth for some misdemeanor, and being anxious to know the reason of the chastisement he went over to the brass-buttoned representative of the law.

"What's he done, constable?" he inquired.
"I caught him picking pockets sir, if I see him at it again I'll give him a good hiding."
"But why don't you run him in?"
"Run him in?" retorted the constable. "Why bless yer, we ain't runnin' anybody in this week. The police station's let."

When Nelson Quit "Cussin'."

When Senator Nelson was governor of Minnesota one of his cronies was an Episcopal minister, Dr. Wilcox. "The Old Viking" was in the habit of "cussin'" whenever he felt like it and the presence of the churchman did not deter him in the least. Dr. Wilcox talked to Gov. Nelson frequently about the swearing habit and tried to break him of it, but without success. One day they were sitting in the governor's office and when something in the conversation aroused Gov. Nelson he spoke his mind freely and interspersed his discourse liberally with expletives.

"Why in the name of heaven don't you cut that out?" demanded Dr. Wilcox.

Gov. Nelson was amazed and finally said: "Well if my cussing sounds as bad as yours, I will." And he did.

A Passenger's Kick.

One day recently a woman passenger on a railway asked the porter

why the train had stopped between stations.

"Oh," said Rastus, "the engineer done found a broken rail."
"Well," said the woman, "why stop for that? Do the passenger trains on this road stop to pick up every broken rail they find along the track?"

No Wonder He Couldn't.

The old man was applying at the eye hospital for some spectacles, and the doctor was making a test of his eyes.

A card was fixed on the wall a little distance away from where the old man was sitting, and the doctor asked him.
"Can you read that my man?"
"No sir," said the man, "I can't."
The doctor told him to go nearer.
"Well, can you read it now?"
Again the old man replied: "No sir."

The doctor angrily pulled him forward till his nose almost touched the placard.
"Well, can you read it now?"
"No sir," said the old man sadly shaking his head. "You see sir, I never learnt to read!"

Evidence.

"You always have that same waitress in this restaurant, don't you?" said the business man.
"Always," replied his friend. "She's very careful to bring me clean food."
"How do you know?"
"Why today I saw her brushing the dust off my piece of custard pie with her apron."

Why the Hired Girl Quit.

Among the atrocities of the week is the act of the Topeka hired girl who notified her mistress she was leaving. Pressed for the cause she said, "You remember last week I went to a funeral and was all dressed up. Well, I am going to marry the husband of the deceased. He said I was the life of that there funeral."



THE LATEST!
Electricity's latest gift to the housewife—greatest since the electric iron and electric vacuum cleaner—the

Western Electric PORTABLE SEWING MACHINE

No more tiresome treadle pushing—no more backache—a little electric motor does the hard work.

A foot control gives any speed desired.

The entire machine in its case can be carried anywhere—it's no larger than a typewriter.

Ask for a demonstration.

COAST POWER CO. THE ELECTRIC STORE

BOTTS & WINSLOW,
Attorneys-at-Law,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.
TILLAMOOK BLOCK,
Both phones.

R. T. BOALS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Surgeon S.P. Co.
(L. O. O. F. Bldg.)
Tillamook - - - Oregon

T. H. GOYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office: OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
Tillamook - - - Oregon

WEBSTER HOLMES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
COMMERCIAL BUILDING,
FIRST STREET,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON

DAVID ROBINSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
NATIONAL BUILDING,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

DR. O. L. HOHLFELD,
VETERINARIAN.
Cell Phone—2F2 Mutual Phone
Tillamook - - - Oregon.

DR. L. L. HOY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
TILLAMOOK BLOCK,
Tillamook, - - - Oregon.

JOHN LELAND HENDERSON,
ATTORNEY
AND
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
Tillamook - - - Oregon.

ROBERT H. McGRATH,
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

Ornamental Fire Places Built of Brick and Stone. All Fire Places absolutely guaranteed not to smoke or money refunded.
Brick work of all kinds done on short notice.
We make a specialty of repairing smoking Fire Places.
RALPH E. WARREN,
TILLAMOOK, ORE