

HIS JINX AT WORK

Traveler Felt It When He Saw Those Whiskers.

But That Didn't Prevent Him "Falling" for Probably the Oldest "Sucker" Game in Existence, and Then Kicking.

"Nice day!" said the stout man as he lowered himself on the seat beside me in the day car with a parlor-car look.

"Nice," I remarked just to humor him, although I must say that I always try to avoid a man who wears whiskers. This man was wearing a No. 5 face fungus with ear flaps. I thought at first of asking him if he had to take out a license for his face trimmings. But, after all, I felt that he had a kind face—what I could see of it—behind the shrubbery, as it were.

"Are you a commercial traveler?" he asked, stroking his beard to starboard.

"No," I replied, "but I once had a fourth cousin who did seven years in jail for another offense. That was the only member of my family who strayed from the narrow path of virtue."

"Lucky for you!" he snapped out, pushing his plantation in my face. "It's a dog's life. Everywhere you go people talk about the peace."

"Ah!" I interposed, "there is a peace on, then? I thought I saw something about it in the press."

"Are you an American?" he rapped out, getting nasty.

"Yes," I said. "Are you? Or do you live in Hoboken, N. J.?" I felt I would like to have struck a match and started a bush fire around the wooded portion of his face.

"I see you have some cuts on your face," he remarked.

"Yes. My tonsorial artist illustrated me with some funny cuts."

"Ah!" he slipped in. "You should shave yourself and you would never have a face like that."

I should like to have told him that his was no oil painting. Especially did I hate his face mats. I detest a man who tries to look venerable by wearing face mats, when underneath he may have the chin of a criminal.

"Do you wear those germ traps on purpose?" I asked curiously.

"Them's camouflage," he said. "Just to show what people look like when they don't shave. I travel for Raxro's safety razors, \$2.50 each, and seeing you're a nice sort of a boob I can do you one for \$2. Here is the last one I have."

I took it. If it had been a scythe I should have had a harvest with his beard.

Then I fell to thinking of his whiskers again. They were the most vile whiskers I had ever seen. They stood out at all angles from his face. I couldn't make up my mind whether I should like him better with or without them. But I was quite prepared to get a lawn mower and try.

"Seeing you are a good business man," he went on, "what about a nice pipe lighter? I have a really good line at 25 cents each. Sorry I haven't got one with me, but I can send it on. Never fails, and always lights a pipe or cigarette. In fact, it is one of the best pipe lighters ever invented. Just give me 25 cents and your address and I will send it along."

Of course I fell. I handed him the quarter and got out at the next station.

Some days later a package arrived at my villa. Here was the pipe lighter. Breathlessly I opened the package, eager to see the contrivance. It was—

Yes, a match. I gulped two mouthfuls of fresh air and threw my cigarette in the porridge.

And that is why, when I meet a man with a full set of face mats, I always say—(Oh no, you don't. Not here, at any rate.—Editor.)—Walter Stuart Marsden in Pennsylvania Grit.

Bolsheviks Got Diamonds.

Diamonds, rubies, radium and just ordinary gold have been discovered in the Kola peninsula, Russia, it was said by James Patrick Woods, a sailor, who arrived at New York recently on the Matrosins. He was booked by the transport officials as "a destitute seaman."

Woods says he went to Russia on a cargo vessel and was left there on account of illness. He went prospecting at a place called Kendaloska. In a creek, he says, he found "pecks and pecks of diamonds." He also found rubies, and sat down on a rock only to find the rock was pure gold. He also discovered coal veins and radium. "I had my pockets full of diamonds," he said, "but the bolsheviks took them away from me. I am going to organize a company and go back."

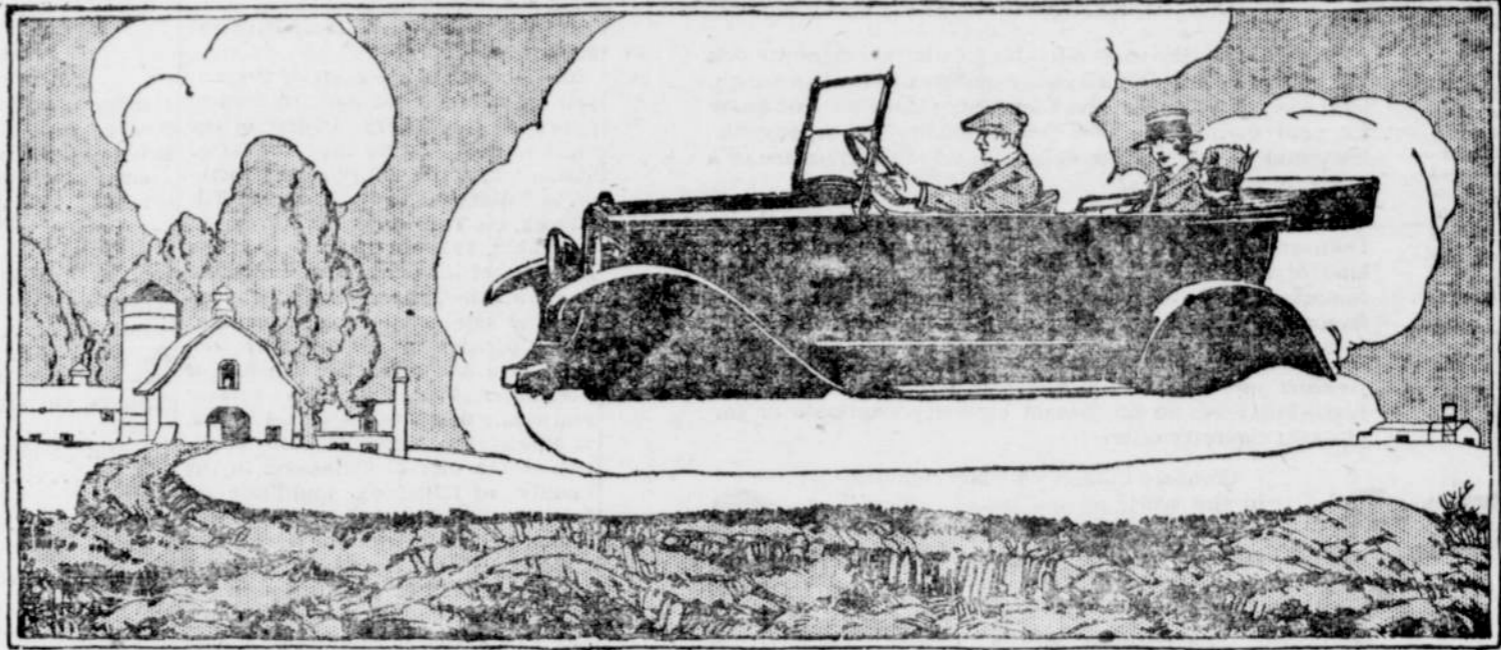
Munition Work Not Injurious.

Dr. Rhoda H. B. Adamson in an article recently published in a London periodical undertakes to prove that the work done by women during the war in the engineering trades has not injured their health. Her conclusions are drawn after a year and a half spent as medical supervisor of several thousand women working in munition factories. The applicants for work were given a thorough physical examination and assigned to work commensurate with their strength. Other examinations were made from time to time, which showed no bad results from the work the women were doing.

Worse Punishment.

"Do you think the food profiteers should be sent to jail?"

"Well, I don't know. This morning I thought the profiteer should have been made to eat the egg he sold me as being strictly fresh."



With Three-Point Cantilever Springs New Overland 4 Seems to "Sail Over The Roads"

THE new Three-Point Cantilever Springs of Overland 4, by their special construction and design, protect car and passengers from ordinary road jolts. Bumping, twisting, swaying and vibrating are wonderfully lessened. The blows of the road seldom reach you. There is less tendency to bodily fatigue after long rides.

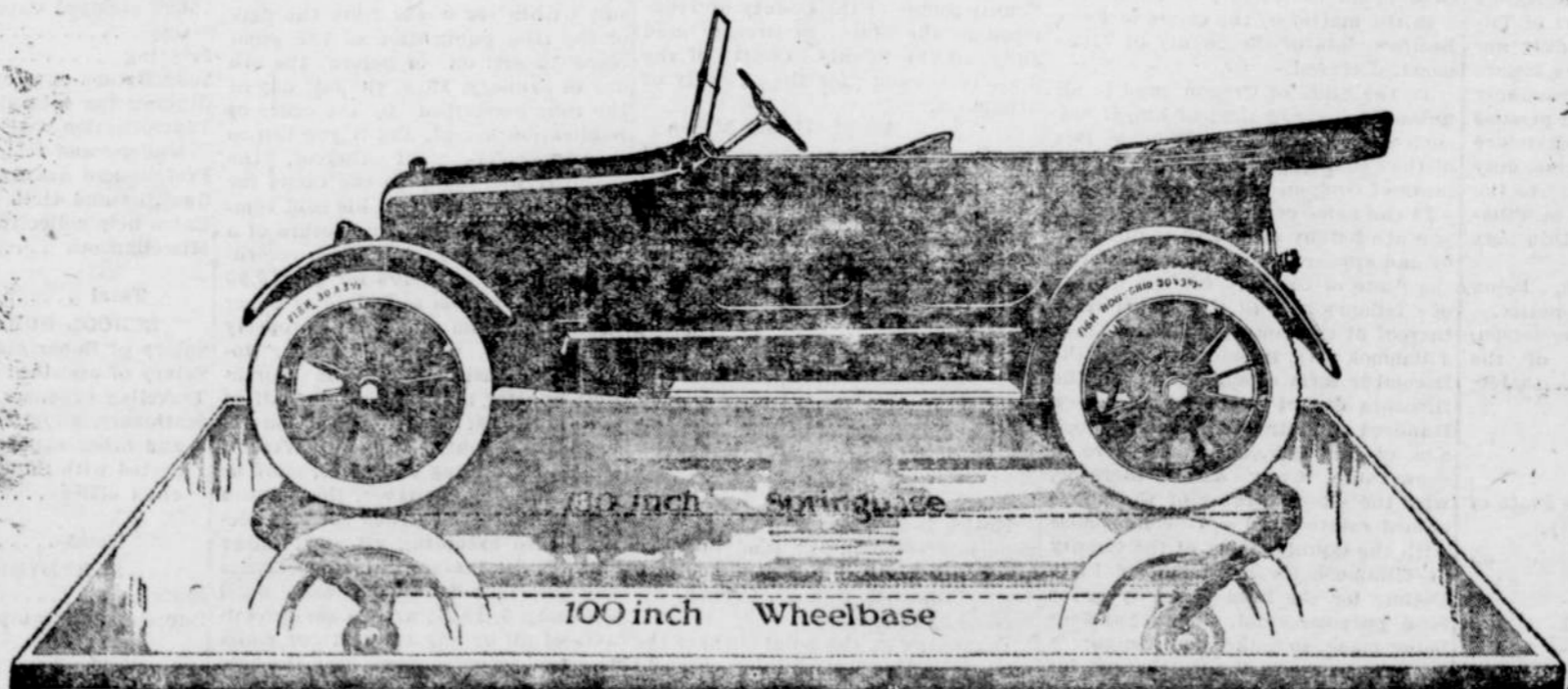
The springs of Overland 4 attached at the ends of a 130-inch Springbase give the riding comfort and road steadiness heretofore possible only with cars of long wheelbase and great weight, yet Overland 4 retains the light weight and economy advantages of 100-inch wheelbase.

Three-Point Cantilever Springs protect the car from the hammering and wear of road blows. They lengthen its life and reduce upkeep costs.

Equipment of Overland 4 is dependable and complete from Auto-Lite Starting and Lighting to Tillotson Carburetor.

250,000 miles of test have made the strength and endurance of this car a matter of record.

See Overland 4 at the first opportunity. Ask for booklet. Overland 4 Touring, \$845; Roadster, \$845; Coupe, \$1325; Sedan, \$1375. Prices f. o. b. Toledo.



C. F. PANKOW, Agent, Tillamook, Ore.

Notice of Budget Meeting.

To the taxpayers of the Port of Bay City, Oregon. At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Port of Bay City, Oregon, held on the 24th day of November, 1919, the following estimate or budget of the receipts and disbursements of the said Port for the year 1920 was ordered published.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand with the First Bank of Bay City.	\$ 6,737.81
On hand with County Treasurer	10,915.20
Estimate of interest on U. S. Treasury Certificates held by the Port	1,500.00
Claim against U. S. Gov-	

ernment allowed \$12,917.30

Needed from taxes 24,970.00

Total \$44,123.01

DISBURSEMENTS.

Interest on bonds for the Port, due Jan. 1st, 1920.	\$507,000.00
6 months at 6 per cent per annum . . .	15,210.00
Ditto July 1st, 1920 . . .	15,210.00
Ditto Jan. 1st, 1921 . . .	15,210.00
Interest on bonds to be issued by July 1st, 1920	4,500.00
For sundry expenditures	1,000.00
Total	\$51,130.00

For the dredging of channels in lower bay, which work will be commenced during the spring of 1920, the Port has sold \$260,000 of Port

bonds, \$100,000 of which have been delivered, balance to be delivered by July 1st, 1920. The bonds delivered brought \$101,483.30.

The uncertainty as to when government will pay our claim of \$12,917.30, which is the balance over the actual cost of jetty work, forces the commission to levy the same sum as last year. If the claim is paid the sum will, of course, be considered in making next budget.

Please take notice that a meeting of the taxpayers of the said Port of Bay City, is hereby called to meet at the City Hall in said Bay City, Oregon, on the 15th day of December, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of discussing the said estimate or budget.

By order of the board.
Theodore Jacoby,
Secretary of the Port of Bay City

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, appointed Executor of the Will and estate of Herman Henry Miller, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them for allowance, duly verified according to law, at the office of John Leland Henderson, 206 East Third Street, Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

Dated this 12th day of Nov. 1919.

First publication November 13, 1919. Last publication Dec. 10, 1919.
Mrs. H. C. Potter,
Executor.

November Victor Records on Sale at The Song Shop.

Oo-La-La-Wee-Wee
Dixie is Dixie Once More.
Caroline Sunshine.
Golden Gate.
Mammy O. Mine.
Waiting Fox Trot.
Mandy, Fox Trot.
Portland Fancy.
Weeping Willow Lane.
Cohen at the Picnic.
Wonderful records played at their best on the Brunswick.