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They Win You On Quality!

Your enjoyment of Camels will be very great because their refreshing flavor and fragrance and mellowness is so enticingly different. You never tasted such a cigarette! Bite is eliminated and there is a cheerful absence of any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor!

Camels are made of an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos and are smooth and mild, but have that desirable full-body and certainly hand out satisfaction in generous measure. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Give Camels the stiffest tryout, then compare them with any cigarette in the world at any price for quality, flavor, satisfaction. *No matter how liberally you smoke Camels they will not tire your taste!*

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camels are sold everywhere in airtight packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a division-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

Summons.

In the circuit court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

L. D. Smith, Plaintiff.

vs.

Chas. Kunze, Ben Kuppenbender, Henry Rogers, Fred Maurer, Thad Robison, Rolfe W. Watson, E. A. Folks, E. J. Geinger, A. L. Mapes, John Ebinger, M. W. Harrison, John Schild, W. J. Peterson, E. H. Zurflueh, Hugh Barber, B. W. Neilson, F. J. Klinehan, F. R. Beals, J. J. Rupp and Chas. I. Clough, Defendants.

To M. W. Harrison, one of the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause on or before the date of the last publication of this summons, and if you fail so to answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the above named court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to-wit: that the association composed by the plaintiff and the above named defendants (being an association dealing in Holstein cows) be dissolved by a decree of this court, and that each of the defendants be required to appear herein and make an individual accounting and adjustment of the business of said association with the individual members thereof, and with all other persons who have or have business relations with said association, and to make distribution and allotment of any profits or losses among the members of said association; and that the plaintiff have judgment against each and all of the defendants for whatever sum an accounting herein may show the said association is due and owing him, less his appropriate share of such sum, and for such other and further relief in equity as the Court may deem meet and just.

This summons is published by the order of Hon. Geo. R. Bagley, Judge of the above named Court, dated October 23, 1919, and the first publication is fixed at October 30th, 1919, and the last publication Dec. 11, 1919.

Johnson & Handley Attorneys for the Plaintiff.
P. O. Address: Tillamook, Oregon.

Citation.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook.

In the matter of the estate of Fritz Buhrow, late of the county of Tillamook, deceased.

To the State of Oregon and to all unknown heirs or next of kin, if any such there be, of Fritz Buhrow, late of the county of Tillamook in the State of Oregon, deceased.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to be and appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, at the court house thereof at the county court room in Tillamook City, in said county, at the December term of said court, on the fifteenth day of December, Nineteen

Summons.

Hundred and Nineteen, at ten o'clock a.m. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any cause there be, why the administrator of the above named estate shall not compromise with the County Court of the County of Tillamook for the sum of Fifty Dollars for the land taken by it for road purposes, and, upon payment being made, to make and deliver a deed therefore, in the usual form, for the following described land, being the land so taken, namely:

All that part of the property of F. Buhrow in the NE¼ of the SW¼ of Section 7, Township 3 South, Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian including within a strip of land 60 feet wide, being 30 feet on each side of the center line of the Coast Highway as surveyed across said property and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a point on the North line of the NE¼ of the SW¼ of Section 7, Township 3 South, Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian, which point is North 60 degrees 25 minutes West 901 feet and South 34 degrees and 15 minutes west 496.1 feet from the ¼ corner in the center of Section 7, Township 3 South, Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian; thence South 34 degrees 15 minutes west 549.5 feet to a point in the present traveled road, containing 60-100 acres, more or less;

And also why said administrator should not be authorized to sell the following described real estate (subject to the right of way for said road) at private sale, in the manner provided by law, for cash, namely:

The Southwest Quarter of Section Seven, Township Three South, Range Nine West of the Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, Oregon, less Tracts 1264, 814, 1283, 589, 592 and 588, described in Tract Book in the office of the County Assessor of Tillamook County, Oregon, on pages 335, 334, 334, 333, 334 and 333, respectively, of said Tract Book, containing 110.5 acres more or less; all according to the petition of the Administrator of said estate heretofore filed in the above entitled proceeding.

The foregoing citation is served upon you, the unknown heirs, if any, of Fritz Buhrow, deceased, by publication, by virtue of and in pursuance of an order entered in the above entitled proceedings on the 21st day of October, 1919, by Hon. A. M. Hare, County Judge. The date of the first publication is October 23, 1919, and the date of the last publication is November 20th, 1919.

Witness the Honorable A. M. Hare, County Judge of the County of Tillamook in the State of Oregon and Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook.

Attest: Homer Mason, County Clerk of the County of Tillamook in the State of Oregon and ex officio Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the county of Tillamook.

T. H. Goyne
Robert H. McGrath.
Tillamook, Oregon.
Attorneys for the Administration.

Citation.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook.

In the matter of the estate of Nicholas Job, commonly known as Nick Job, deceased.

To the unknown heirs of Nicholas Job, deceased.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, at the court room thereof, at Tillamook, in the county of Tillamook, on Thursday, the 4th day of December, 1919, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any exists, why an order of sale should not be made as in the petition prayed for after ten days from and after said 4th day of December, 1919, for that certain real estate described as Lots 1 and 2, of Block 46 of Thayer's Fifth Addition to the City of Tillamook in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon, and that said citation be served on you by order of the County Judge, A. M. Hare, entered November 4, 1919 by publication in the Tillamook Headlight, a weekly newspaper published in said county and of general circulation therein, for not less than four successive weeks and for five insertions prior to said date. First publication November 6, 1919. Last publication December 4, 1919. The sale to be made for claims against the estate.

Witness, the Hon. A. M. Hare, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, with the seal of said court affixed, this 4th day of November, A. D. 1919.

Attest: Homer Mason, Clerk.
By Vida A. Millis, Deputy.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

A. H. Harding, Plaintiff.

vs.

C. P. White and Eva White, his wife, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

To C. P. White and Eva White, his wife, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: on or before the 8th day of January, 1920, the last day of the time prescribed by the order of publication hereof, and if you fail so to answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his said complaint; viz: for the foreclosure of a mortgage dated July 1, 1915, recorded in book 1, page 403 for \$2,950.00 and interest from said date at 8 per cent per annum upon real property in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

The East half of the north-west quarter and the north half of the northeast quarter, section 15, township 5 South, Range 10 West of W. M., containing 160 acres, more or less, excepting, however, the north 4 rods of the east 80 rods of said section; also excepting all saw timber suitable for lumber on said premises and the right to remove same until February 6, 1925; and to bar defendants of all or any interest or claim in said property and for the sale thereof to satisfy said mortgage, and for such further or other relief as may seem equitable. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Tillamook Headlight a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Tillamook County, Oregon, pursuant to an order made by the Hon. Geo. R. Bagley, Judge of the above entitled Court, dated November 18, 1919, prescribing that the same be published in said paper once a week for 6 weeks. Dated and first published November 27, 1919.

C. A. Appelgren,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
701-4 Chamber of Commerce,
Portland, Oregon.

Scraps of Paper.

"Sir," she exclaimed when he kissed her; "you forgot yourself."

"Possibly," he replied calmly; "but I can think of myself any old time. Just now you are occupying my undivided attention."

Maybe the Milwaukee socialists who have renominated Victor Berger believe that if they send him back to congress he may be twice as strong next time and get two votes in favor of retaining his seat.

Probably the people who think president Wilson is a greater man than Lincoln base their idea on the fact that Lincoln only divided the Democratic party while Mr. Wilson paralyzed it.

It is pretty hard to find an accurate definition of socialism, there are so many varieties, but generally speaking from careful observation of the symptoms we should say it isn't a philosophy, but a disease.

Under the present national administration the people have got so used to "digging" that there ought to be millions of experienced miners in the country to take the places of any who do not want to work.

One Nebraskan largely figured in the earlier stages of administration management of foreign affairs, and another in the most recent phases, and as to which one gets the prize for bungling is an open question.

The barrel-head bolshevik isn't half so much to blame as the high brow demagogues and pedagogues who have been trying to put pale pink pills containing the same poison down the throats of the American people.

Following the Mooney precedent the administration might send a smelling committee to Centralia, Wash., to discover that the "plutes" shot into that American Legion parade just to get those innocent I. W. W.'s in bad.

They are reviving the Ku Klux down in Georgia. The original idea of the Ku Klux was to chase the "nigger" out of Dixie, and maybe the idea now, in view of the shortage of field hands, is to come up North and chase him back.

The dictionary is a big book, but there are not enough words in it to furnish a description of a general method of getting a loaf by loafing. What we need is to abolish, not extend, the system of eating without working.

Kentucky democratic leaders have issued statements denying that national issues had anything to do with the election result in that state. Yet while the campaign was on they refused to discuss anything else. Their discovery, therefore, seems to be slightly subsequent.

The only "Red" the U. S. Immigration authorities ever helped get out of the country was Trotsky, when he was held up at Halifax by the British authorities and sent on his way to Russia rejoicing by the American authorities at the instance of St. Colin J. Leffens.

Henry Ford's paper says the Alaskans are getting ready for a revolution. All they will have to do to make good up there is to insist on having all the battles during the period when the nights are twenty-four hours long and the temperature is sixty-eight below zero.

One of the really impressive points made every week or two in the literature put out by the Philippine Independent press bureau at Washington is the statement of how friendly all the Japanese statesmen are to complete Philippine Independence of the United States.

More than 2,000 captains have resigned their commissions in the regular army. It is not reported that they have generally sought employment as bricklayers. It is a matter of record that army captains receive \$2,500 a year, while bricklayers are paid at the rate of \$2,862.

The Wilson administration spent \$25,000 on a brilliant scheme to can "dogfish" for the soldiers. Fortunately for the soldiers the dogfish "exploded" first. Then the Wilson administration had to take \$60,000 and reimburse the canners. Total, \$85,000 for another dream. What has become of the whale steaks?—Ohio Republican.

Some have only discarded the sword to pick up cobbles, and they throw them indiscriminately.—Vice-President Marshall, on Armistice day.

Item: One cobbleslone labled "Pygmy Minds."
Item: One cobbleslone labled "Insects."
Item: One cobbleslone labled "Contemptible Cutters."
Item: One cobbleslone labled "Hang them on a Gibbet Higher than Haman's."
Item: One cobbleslone labled "Put Up or Shut Up." Et cetra.—Harvey's Weekly.

A browbeating counsel asked a witness how far he had been from a certain place.

"Just four yards, two feet and six inches," was the reply.

"How came you to be so exact, my friend?"

"I expected some fool or other would ask me, so I measured it."

Scraps of Paper.

"My daughter practices five hours a day," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Surely she will become an artist."

"I hope so, Anyway, I hope she'll soon get far enough along to join a musical union and strike for shorter hours."

"What's become of the old-fashioned man who used to say that the first thing we know reformers would pass a law making it a criminal offense for a man to kiss his wife?"

"Oh, he's still about here. He didn't really mean what he said then but this anti-tobacco crusade has him so worried he's no longer making facetious predictions."

"Witness," asked the attorney for the defense, who was trying to prove the temporary insanity of the prisoner, "was it this man's habit to talk to himself when alone?"

"Just at this time," came the answer, "I don't recollect ever being with him when he was alone."

"And which are the best workers, the plain girls or the pretty ones?" asked Senator Penrose of one of the Treasury officials.

"Well, it's this way," was the answer. "The plain girls don't make so many mistakes, but no one finds fault when the pretty ones make them; so I guess it's about fifty-fifty."

"Look at me," exclaimed the leading lawyer, warmly, "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and am as strong as any two of your patients put together."

"Well, that's nothing," retorted the physician, "I never went to law in my life, and am as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

The lightning had felled a tall persimmon tree in Professor Kennemore's yard. He was sawing and splitting up the tree for stove wood when the following colloquy took place:

Mrs. Nomore—Why, Professor, are you going to burn that wood?
Professor—Why not, madam?
Mrs. Nomore—Dear me: Aren't you afraid of the electricity?

Tommy's uncle asked him the name of May's young man.

"I call him April Showers," replied Tommy.

"April Showers!" cried his astonished uncle. "Whatever makes you call him such a ridiculous name as that?"

"Because he brings May flowers."

An evangelist who was conducting nightly services announced that on the following evening he would speak on the subject of "Liars." He advised his hearers to read in advance the seventeenth chapter of Mark.

The next night he arose and said: "I am going to preach on 'Liars,' to-night and I would like to show how many read the chapter I suggested." A hundred hands were upraised.

"Now," he said, "you are the very persons I want to talk to—there isn't any seventeenth chapter of Mark."

Two San Francisco negroes were discussing the possibilities of being drafted.

"Taint gwine do 'em any good to pick on me," said Lemuel, sulkily.

"Ah certainly ain't gwine do any fightin' Ah ain't got nothin' over in France. Ah ain't got any quarrel with a-n-y-body, and Uncle Sam kaint make me fight."

Jim wondered over the statement for a moment. "You're right," he said, at length. "Uncle Sam kaint make yo' fight, but he can take yo' head do fightin' is, and after that yo' kin use yo' own judgment."

He was a perfect wonder, was the parliamentary candidate for a certain agricultural district. And he was never shy of telling the voters why they should return him as their M. P.

"I am a practical farmer," said he, boastfully, at one meeting. "I can plow, reap, milk cows, work a chaff-cutter, shoe a horse—in fact," he went on proudly, "I should like you to tell me any one thing about a farm I cannot do."

"Then, in the impressive silence, a small voice asked from the back of the crowd, 'Can you lay an egg?'"

A lady who complained of corpulence called on her physician to prescribe for her. The doctor drop up a careful dietary for her. She must eat dry toast, plain boiled beef, and a few things of the same lean sort, and in a month return and report the result.

At the end of the time the woman came and was so stout she could hardly get through the door. The doctor was aghast.

"Did you eat what I told you?" he asked.

"Religiously," she answered.

"His brow wrinkled in perplexity. Suddenly he had a flash of inspiration.

"Did you eat anything else?" he asked.

"Why, my ordinary meals!" said the woman.

An enterprising dealer in electric wares hangs out the sign: "Don't kill your wife with hard work. Let our washing machine do the dirty work."

Have a Good Smile.

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