

TORN BY DISORDER

Little Montenegro a Land of Eternal Strife.

Centuries-Old Customs of Feuds and Vendettas Maintained—Republicans and Monarchists Keep the Country in Turmoil.

While the allied statesmen at Paris deliberate on the fate of the nations of Europe, Montenegro continues its century-long customs of feuds, vendettas, shooting frays and internal strife, and seems outwardly to give little attention to the fate reserved for it by the great powers.

There is a semblance of a local government, but Serbia exercises a preponderating influence in the affairs of the country.

There is a faction of the people which desires a return of King Nicholas and the restoration of the monarchy. There is constant strife between the royalists and the republicans, the disorders usually taking the form of fatal shooting combats in the mountains. Feeling runs high.

The republicans accuse the monarchists of hiring members of the committee, desperate mountaineers who respect neither law nor life, to kill the leaders of their party.

These shooting and stabbing affairs usually take place in sections where the royalists are the strongest. The casualties sometimes are serious. Not a day goes by but the American doctors attached to the Red Cross mission at Cetinje, Podgoriza and Kolašin are not called up to treat victims of these encounters.

At Podgoriza there have been as high as twenty wounded natives at the Red Cross hospital at one time.

There also are occasional border fights between the Montenegrins and the Italians and Albanians. The feeling between these races is extremely violent.

When the Associated Press correspondent was passing through the small frontier town of Plavitzna, at the head of Lake Soutari, there was a massed company of 250 Montenegrins preparing to attack an Italian garrison on the opposite side of the lake. Many of these Montenegrins, who were poorly clothed and equipped, were mere boys of sixteen and seventeen.

Some of the older soldiers had been to the United States and boasted American citizenship. All professed a desire to give up fighting and return to America.

The attack on the Italians took place the next day and many casualties on both sides are reported.

Slightly smaller than the state of Connecticut in area, Montenegro has a population of less than a quarter of a million. Even this small number find it difficult to get enough out of the soil to support life.

The country is rocky, desolate and barren. It might be called a huge pile of stones. An American visitor remarked that its national emblem should be a tombstone. Its mountains for the most part are woodless and bare, and its valleys are made productive only by careful husbandry of the soil and intensive farming.

Ericsson Sought Power From Sun. To Americans perhaps the most interesting of all experimenters in this field of vast promise was John Ericsson, the engineer who invented the Monitor in the Civil war.

Ericsson, a man of great scientific imagination, was early caught by the lure of the sun-power scheme and he devoted several years of effort to it. It is said that he spent upwards of \$100,000 in an effort to perfect some mechanism for harnessing the sun's energy.

Ericsson estimated that the trapping of the sun's energy in the Mojave desert alone would furnish enough power to run all the factories and shops of the United States. He wrote:

"A couple of thousand years, perhaps much less, dropped in the ocean of time will completely exhaust the world's coal fields and leave man destitute of his chief source of fuel and power unless in the meantime he finds a way of employing the heat of the sun."

Ericsson invented seven different forms of sun motors, all successful in a small way, but the fires of his genius were dying down, and he was unable to bring his plans to the state of perfection required.

Grizzly Bear Plenty. Grizzly bears in such numbers that they lost count of the animals seen, is the story brought to Vancouver recently by J. McHugh, resident engineer of the Dominion fisheries from the headwaters of the Bella Coola river, says a Canadian dispatch.

He spent three weeks in the wilds. He went North by one of the Canadian Pacific coast steamers to Bella Coola, and thence by canoe and portage up the Atmarko and Whitewater rivers to the headwaters. They were following the spawning salmon and clearing the streams to let the fish get to the spawning grounds. Large numbers of grizzly bears attracted to the stream by the numberless fish made night life in camp a restless dream. The Indian guides shot a number of the animals.

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SIRUP FROM GRAPE JUICE

Plan Proposed by Experts of the University of California Would Seem to Solve Problem.

To meet the ban on the manufacture of wine in the great grape-raising areas the agricultural college of the University of California has developed a practical method of converting grape juice into excellent sirup. It is the belief, says the Scientific American, that converting grapes into sirup instead of wine will double the value of the crop.

The estimated value of the crop of 250,000 tons of wine grapes, grown annually, is four million dollars; if the crop is made into sirup, it should have a value of eight million dollars.

While the experts at the agricultural college have been working on the problem, an independent chemist and grape expert has succeeded in producing a sirup from grapes that meets all the requirements of a commercial product. According to figures that he submits, his method will produce sirup at a cost that is slightly lower than that of the other method.

One of the interesting sides of the question is the plan recommended by the university that all grape growers, wineries and sugar factories co-operate next year in the interests of all those industries. It proposes that the wineries purchase the grapes of the vintage of 1919, and extract and store the estimated fifty million gallons of juice, that the larger sugar factories receive the juice and concentrate it, and that they ship the sirup to the canneries for use in 1920.

The university has discovered a simple and inexpensive process of treating the juice that will prevent fermentation for a year, if necessary. The chemists say that the sirup can be used in place of sugar in preserving some of the fruits, and can be mixed with sugar in preserving others.

HAD THE PORTER GUESSING

Colored Man Quite Unable to Understand Clergyman's Objection to Presence of Empty Flask.

Rev. William H. Book, pastor of the Tabernacle Christian church at Columbus, recently held a revival meeting at Huntington, W. Va. He lived at a Huntington hotel and one day, when hanging a coat in the closet of his room he found an empty whisky bottle on the closet floor.

Apparently the quart bottle had been there for some time, but it had not been discovered and the minister did not wish it found immediately after he vacated the room. So he called a porter and asked that the bottle be removed.

"Somebody might find the bottle in there just after I left town," Mr. Book explained, "and it would reflect on me. I don't want anybody to think I placed that bottle in there or that I had anything to do with it."

The porter nodded his head, picked up the bottle and studied the label on it. Apparently he was sorely puzzled to know why the minister would not claim ownership or at least relationship with the empty container.

At length his bewilderment was expressed in speech. "Why, boss," he exclaimed, "that's the best brand made."—Indianapolis News.

Counteracting Submarine.

The warship of the present day is a compromise between what we deem best and what we deem essential. The torpedo-proof bottom has become essential; therefore we must give up guns or armor or speed or something else in order to get it.

On the other hand it is probable that battleships and battle cruisers will not hereafter be supplied with torpedoes. Since actions are now fought at enormous ranges, and since vessels can be sunk by gunfire alone, torpedoes on big gun ships are now useless. Omitting the torpedo tube will save little weight, but it will leave space for more ammunition.

A writer suggests that high-speed rams with bows of proper shape and regulate strength to sink under-water craft will again come into use.

Upward Movement in England.

The village, recently announced, of the Village Club association marks a memorable departure in English village life. It arose out of a discussion of the Agricultural club. The main idea of the association is to help village people to conduct, by themselves and for themselves, centers of amusement and recreation.

They are to supply themselves with what they want, rather than with what other people think they ought to have; the association helping them, but not dictating in any way. This may well be the seed of a very big movement, and is a noteworthy sign of the times.

Cartlyle's Prophecy. America, too, will have to strain its muscles, crack its sinews and all but break its heart, as the rest of us have done in a thousandfold wrestling with the evil and the mud-sloans, before it can become a habitation for the gods.—Cartlyle.

Scraps from the Press

Mr. McAdoo wants it understood that his middle name is Barkis.

Mr. Wilson's old "watchful waiting" policy is the very one to use on the treaty and league.

It is said we learn by experience that Mr. Bryan is still around making eyes at the Democratic nomination.

Once more, be it inquired, why should the president choke on Fiume when he was able to swallow Shantung?

The Adriatic question isn't half as interesting to the American people as the Mexican question which President Wilson so studiously ignores.

James Maminon Lewis has renominated President Wilson by acclamation. Still, it will be well, perhaps, to hold the San Francisco convention.

The Democrats don't have much fear of a steam-roller at the San Francisco convention this year. What their eyes is peeled for is a wheel-chair.

If Mitch Palmer keeps on reducing the high cost of living this way he may get somewhere as a presidential candidate provided we are able to live until the next election.

The opinion is rapidly spreading that President Wilson has deliberately set out to force a break between the United States and the allied governments.

Mr. Bryan is quoted as having said he is looking ahead in an effort to prepare for the future. Well, we don't blame William for that. Looking backward, in his case, would be painful.

Baker claims immense credit for getting the army across the water when the simple fact is the British ships carried more than two-thirds of that army over at a charge of \$125 per man.

The French can't understand being called the seat of liberty at one moment and the apostles of militarism the next, but that is because they don't know Mr. Wilson as well as we do.

The strange thing about this democratic fight on prohibition is that it wasn't started until after the prohibition amendment had been adopted. The approach of a national campaign seems to act as a powerful stimulant.

"Drop the lawyers from Congress," says "Labor," organ of the Plumb Plan league. Why not drop the lawyers from the Plumb Plan League, even if that would leave this heavily financial organization both nameless and leaderless.

The president parted with Mr. Lansing because Mr. Lansing's mind would not willingly go along with Mr. Wilson's. The president parted with his first secretary of state, Mr. Bryan, because Mr. Bryan's mind rather conspicuously outran Mr. Wilson's.

The failure of the senate to swallow the treaty whole is said to be responsible for the revolution in Germany. Supposedly it is also to blame for the failure of the revolution. No one has laid the "flu" epidemic on the Senate yet, but the silly reason is not yet far advanced.

A contemporary calls the \$700,000,000 penalty inflicted on the American public as a result of Government management of the railroads, the high cost of McAdooling. May we add that the management of the postoffice department has been a high cost of Barlesque.

The President has much to say about his opposition to secret treaties when he talks about Fiume, but he sings very low on this subject when he alludes to Shantung. Why is a thing wrong at one place on the map and right somewhere else on the map.

For it makes little difference who is nominated by the Democrats in 1920. It is as easy to defeat one Democrat as another, and habit will of itself aid in the defeat of William J. Bryan against whom the American voters have balloted so long that it has become second nature for them to roll up a landslide against him.

After reading that a \$70,000,000 government powder plant was sold for \$8,500,000 with \$9,000,000 worth of materials thrown in for good measure, taxpayers will begin to wish somebody would take the Wilson administration off their backs. Getting on in the world would be easier without the burden.

CANCER.

NO KNIFE AND LOSS OF BLOOD No Plasters and Pains for Hours Or Days.

TUMORS, PILES, FISTULA, GOITRE DISEASES OF WOMEN

Four Years Study in Europe. Over thirty years experience

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W. C. DUETER, DENTIST, TILLAMOOK BUILDING (Over Halm's), Tillamook-Oregon.

Political Band Wagon.

Announcement. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election of County Surveyor, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, May 21st, 1920. If successful will conduct the office in an efficient, economical and courteous manner.

W. S. Coates.

Announcement. Upon the advice of a large number of leading citizens of Tillamook County, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held in May.

If nominated and elected I will perform the duties of said office to the best of my ability, and will devote my exclusive time in looking after the interests of said office and the taxpayers of Tillamook County affected thereby.

Dated this 14th day of January, 1920.

J. C. McClure.

To The Republican Voters of Tillamook County. I am a candidate for sheriff in the Republican Primaries.

I am a deputy in this office at present, have had several years experience there, and I submit my record as an officer for your consideration.

Should I be nominated and elected, I will endeavor to serve you efficiently, honestly and impartially.

John Aschim.

To the Voters of Tillamook County. I want the Republican nomination for sheriff at the primary election next May. To get it I have to have enough Republican votes. All who have faith in me, and vote for me, I thank in advance.

Frank Hansenkrat.

Announcement.

Owing to the fact that a large number of tax payers in different parts of the county have asked me to make the race for County Judge, and believing that with my previous experience in County business, I am qualified for the office, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Judge, subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the coming Primary Election.

Homer Mason.

Announcement.

To the Republican voters of Tillamook county. I hereby offer my services to the people of Tillamook Co. as County Commissioner and respectfully ask your support at the coming primaries.

I stand for permanent roads properly located and fair treatment to all sections of our county.

H. V. Alley.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for representative in the legislature from the 14th Legislative District embracing Yamhill and Tillamook Counties.

Frank A. Rowe.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Judge at the next primary election. My motto, "100 per cent efficiency for every taxpayer's dollar."

W. L. Campbell.

To The Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Clerk, on the Republican ticket, subject to the approval of the voters at the primaries next May.

H. S. Brimhall.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Tillamook County, on the Republican ticket.

Alexandria Rock.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Tillamook County, for re-election, on the Republican ticket.

Kathleen Mills.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County School Superintendent of Tillamook County, subject to the approval of the voters at the coming primary election.

G. B. Lamb.

Announcement.

I am a candidate for re-election on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, May 21, for the office of County Assessor.

Economy, efficiency, and a business system in handling the work of the office, combined with careful courteous treatment to all, has been my policy in the past, and will be my policy in the future.

C. A. Johnson.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of County Commissioner of Tillamook County subject to the will of the voters at the primary election May 21.

Frank C. Reed.

Your Greatest Asset

Your money is your business capital. Your earning power is your greatest asset. Imagine yourself burned out, without fire insurance, penniless, capital gone.

Your strong limbs, active brain and healthy body will enable you to begin life anew.

Consider what you earn through your own efforts as interest on a given sum, that sum would represent a great many thousand dollars. You cannot capitalize your earning power, but you can insure it against accident or illness.

Imagine yourself ill or injured without an income, getting into debt, foregoing pleasures.

You insure your property even for a night lest the demon of fire swoop down upon it—destroying it in an hour.

Do you not suppose your wife is equally afraid of risking your income through your disability? Accident and health insurance is the way—the only way you can capitalize your earning power.

The Rainy Day

We must all expect rainy days—days when through accident or illness we will be unable to go to store or office to do the work which enables us to provide the income which is our source of support to those depending upon us and ourselves.

More men are today idle from accident or illness than are idle from lack of employment.

If it takes all you earn at present to feed and clothe and care for your family, how will you do it during disability from accident or illness?

If it is about all you can do to meet the expenses of today without mortgaging tomorrow, how can you help from mortgaging if you should be disabled?

If you are saving to meet a mortgage on your home, how could you do it without your income?

If it is all you can do to meet your current expenses with a healthy body—strong limbs and clear brain, how could you do it without them?

You can't with an Aetna Accident and Health Policy, keep your earning capacity in force while you are unable to work.

FILL-OUT-AND-MAIL-COUPON With the understanding that I incur no obligation whatever, please quote premium for a Life Insurance at Age 60 paying me \$ per month. Also-Accident and Health-Policy. I was born year month day. Occupation Name Address. ROLLIE W. WATSON "The Insurance Man" INSURANCE-THAT-INSURES-IN-ALL-ITS-BRANCHES. TILLAMOOK, ORE. Representing the Aetna Life Insurance Co.

VAUGHN'S, the Original and Best. Will set it up and put it to work for you to your satisfaction or you don't pay a cent. To be had now at the Tillamook Clay works, E. G. KREBS, Prop. See that clutch and sawholder? Put your saw on or take it off in a jiffy. Phone or call.

Coaxing You to Smile. Practicing. It was a dark night at Camp Grant. III. Footsteps of a horse were heard approaching. "Halt! Who goes there?" barked the rookie. "Regimental commander," Colonel and advance to be recognized. The colonel dismounted and came over to the rookie, who presented arms with a snap. "Proceed, colonel," he said. As he laboriously got back on his horse the colonel asked, "By the way who posted you there?" "Oh, nobody," replied the sentry; "I'm just practicing."

Square Deal Repair Shop. How about your Drag Saw. Does it need repairing or new parts. If it does bring it to us and let a factory man work on it. SERVICE, NOT STYLE. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. SOUTH OF TILLAMOOK BAKERY.

An Obliging Officer. The atmosphere of the smoking parlor lent itself to reminiscence. "Captain," asked the hardware salesman, "would you mind telling me how you lost your arm?" "Not at all, not at all," replied the bronzed officer with the empty sleeve. "It happened this way: We were due for another turn in the trenches the next day, so they were giving a dance for us that night back in the rest camp. A few welfare workers were there, and among them was the cutest little girl I ever met. I managed to dance with her the most of the evening, and toward the end we wended out in the moonlight. 'Captain,' she said, after a while, 'please remove your arm.' And you know, she was such a little queen I just couldn't refuse her."