



A Continuous Performance

"I have not missed a single milking since I installed the EMPIRE Milking Machine May 23rd, 1915," writes E. F. Gentry of Wallace, Idaho.

We quote Mr. Gentry, not because his experience is anything unusual but because it is like that of all users of



It is very important in buying a milking machine to select one that has this record, for a milking machine is used twice a day, and one that is not so constructed that it will be constantly "on the job" means loss of milk, time and money.

EMPIRE Milking Machines are simple and efficient, gentle and natural in their action, and above all, they milk the SAME WAY EVERY DAY—more uniform in action than even the calf. They safeguard the condition of valuable cows.

Let us tell you ALL the benefits they offer you. Write for Catalog and also ask for information regarding EMPIRE Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines and Electric Plants.

BURCHARD, Tillamook, Oregon.
If Your Cow can be Milked by a Calf this Machine will Milk your Cow Efficiently.

A BUSINESS MAN FOR PRESIDENT

The Nation Needs a Business Manager for World's Biggest and Most Important Business.

Warren G. Harding, next President of the United States, will be the first business man by occupation to become President of the United States.

There have been 27 Presidents holding the office of chief executive throughout a period of 131 years; all soldiers, lawyers, planters or publicists by profession; not a business man by occupation in the whole long line. Warren G. Harding will be the first business man and the first newspaper man to succeed to the office.

Yet the office of President deals with the biggest business concern on earth—the United States of America. The American government is a great corporation in which a hundred and ten million people are stock holders. From that corporation the people must draw dividends, or to it they must pay assessments. It deals vitally with the welfare of private trade and industry, upon which depends the material prosperity of all these millions. Yet until now, in all our century and a third of history, not one business man by occupation for the biggest post on earth!

Under the present national administration the government has broken down completely on the business side. It was a Democratic senator who declared that under the present management every department had collapsed. Through lack of competent business direction the machinery of government has been so incompetently handled that the situation calls loudly for the services of a salvage corps. Waste, extravagance, incompetency, inefficiency, have cost the people billions. They have heaped huge burdens of taxation on the backs of the people. They have undermined the faith of the people in their government. They nearly lost the war through the failure to furnish our soldiers at the front with proper equipment, and through a debauch of waste at home that brought inflation, profiteering, demoralization in public and private affairs, in its wake. These abuses, due to lack of business sense on the part, primarily, of the President of the United States, still menace the very solvency and safety of the nation.

Along with all this break-down in the management of the nation's own business affairs, has been a totally wrong attitude on the part of the government toward legitimate business enterprise, accompanied by an effort to make the government itself the universal employer and provider. The machinery of government has been utilized, under the camouflage of war necessity, to politicize industry. More interested in politics than in business, for which the head of the administration confesses aristocratic scorn, the aim has been to build up the public payrolls of the country. We have had, as someone has well put it, too much of politics in business and too little of business in politics.

Out of this chaos comes loudly the call for the reconstructing hand of a real business man; one who has actually wrought in the field of practical business affairs. The answer to that call is the Republican nominee for president, Warren G. Harding, who, in a typical American community, built a large and thriving business, under adverse conditions, from the ground up, and who, through years of actual contact with men and things in the business world, knows what business means and how it should properly be conducted.

There is a world of theories and words, and a world of things and deeds. Too many professing to be statesmen dwell in the former, and too often, charged with great responsibility, they make a mess of practical affairs. Warren G. Harding is a product of the school of practical experience; a graduate of "the university of hard knocks." The great business problems of government, now foremost because of the oppressive burdens of taxation, the vital necessity of reorganizing the government on a business basis, and the immediate need of giving to American enterprise and American agriculture and American labor the encouragement essential to ward off widespread commercial calamity as the aftermath of war—these conditions call for a man in the presidency who in the world of practical affairs has learned to deal with business problems in a business way.

And so, in response to this immediate, passing need, Warren G. Harding will be the nation's first business man by occupation in the presidency of the United States.—George L. Lockwood.

Notice for Bids.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of School District No. 21 of Sand Lake, Ore., will up to 1 o'clock on the 15th day of July, 1920, receive bids for the erection of the new High School building complete including foundation as per specification on file with the District Clerk and School Superintendent's office. Each bid to be accompanied by a certified check for 10 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The contractor will be required to give a good and sufficient bond.

The Board of Directors reserve all right to reject any one or all bids.

T. A. Gerdes, Clerk.
H. A. Brandt, Chairman.

Take Notice.

This is to give notice that no trespassing or fishing is allowed on the William Ryan farm and the Recher farm on the Wilson River, and persons who do so will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

William Ryan.

Firestone

EXTRAVAGANCE has gone by the board. Thrift is in the air. Men are buying where the value is.

The Firestone thrifty 3 1/2 is leading the small-tire field today. Because it is built on real thrift methods from start to finish.

Firestone experts on the spot in the raw material markets of the world are able to get first choice of quality at quantity purchase prices.

Firestone men have worked out the way to produce this tire by concentrated methods—no waste material, no waste motion, no waste space.

And Firestone volume output, through thousands of dealers, permits selling at a close margin. The user gets the benefit. Try this Firestone thrifty 3 1/2.

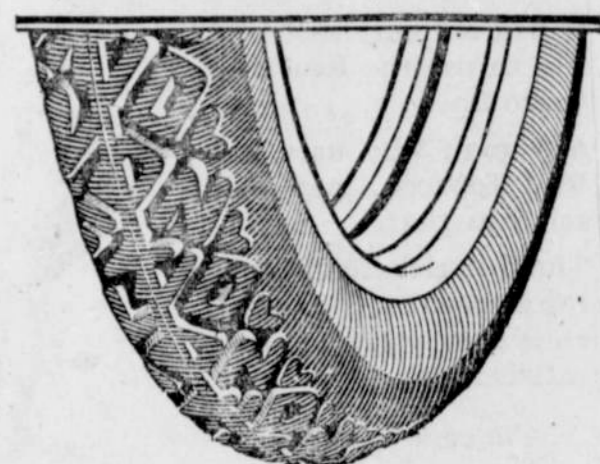


30x3 1/2

(non skid)

\$22.50

Gray Tube \$3.75
Red Tube \$4.50



Most Miles per Dollar

A TOUCH

of our facial powder will make your skin blossom like a summer rose. It will give to your complexion the soft rosy glow of youth and health. Our cold cream is another infallible aid to beauty. Try them both if you would better your appearance.

E. E. KOCH
Tillamook, Oregon

MILK COWS FOR SALE or EXCHANGE for Dry Stock.

YAGER & BRADY.

HENRY L. KING,
Dealer in Property of the

Bayocean District

Property Locating Service a Specialty.
Tillamook Office, 10 National Bldg. Phone 79.

"SWIM CAPS"

Is the new name applied to the RUBBER BATHING CAPS

Sold Exclusively by the Rexall Stores

All are New and Exclusive Styles; and they come in a large range of designs and color combinations, to match any costume.

Individuality and Character

is what you desire in a "Swim Kap" and here is where you can obtain it.

Many women wear the lower price "Kaps" in the house when dusting, or doing other household work. We have this kind too, and would like to show you the whole line.

C. I. CLOUGH CO.
The **REXALL** Store
TILLAMOOK CITY, OREGON.

Coaxing You to Smile.

Sister Martha's Prayer.
Just before the conclusion of the weekly prayer meeting in a country town one evening, the pastor rose and glanced over the congregation. "Is there anybody present," said he, "who wishes the prayer of the congregation for relative or friend?" "Yes, parson," answered a tall angular woman, rising to her feet. "I want the congregation to pray for my husband."

"Why, sister Martha," exclaimed the parson with a surprised expression, "you have no husband."

"I know I haven't," was the calm rejoinder of sister Martha. "I want all hands to pitch in and help me pray for one."

To Save Valuable Time.
Some time ago a lawyer was called away from his office for the greater part of the day. On returning he observed certain symptoms of idleness on the part of his clerk.

"James," demanded the lawyer, "why hasn't that typewriter been working?"

"It has been working," defensively answered James. "I was using it less than ten minutes ago."

"Then," exclaimed the lawyer, pointing a convincing finger, "how comes it that there is a spider on the machine and that it has woven a web over the keyboard?"

"A fly got in the works sir," easily explained James, "and rather than waste time trying to catch it, I introduced life spider."

Sherlock Tales a Clue.
During a lecture tour through the United States Sir Conan Doyle arrived one day in Boston and was considerably astonished when a cabman accosted him and addressed him by name.

"How did you know who I was?" said Sir Conan Doyle, much interested and not a little flattered by the recognition.

"If you'll excuse me saying so," said the cabman, "the lapels of your coat look as if they had been grabbed by New York reporters, your hair looks as if it had been cut in Philadelphia, your hat looks as if you had had to stand your ground in Chicago and your right shoe has evident Buffalo mud under the in-step and—"

"And what?" queried Sir Conan.

"Well," replied the cabman, "I saw 'Conan Doyle' in big white letters on your trunk."

Black Hen's Eggs.
A man dropped into the Hennessy grocery department yesterday and asked for "a dozen black hen's eggs." The puzzled clerk stared at him. "I can't tell a black hen's eggs from a white one," he said.

"I can," said the man.

"All right," responded the clerk,

"go to it."

The man began to pick through the case.

"Here," exclaimed the clerk a moment later, "you can't do that, you know. You're picking all the big eggs."

"Sure I am," said the man. "That's the way you tell a black hen's egg."

Nothing on Him.
A somewhat smart man, according to a story that is going the rounds, remarked to a farmer friend: "Thursday we autted to the country club and golfed until dark, then trolleyed back to town and danced till morning."

The farmer "got back" in this language: "I've been havin' some time myself. Wednesday I muled down to the cornfield and gehawed till sundown. Then I suppered till dark and piped till nine. Then I bedsteaded till five o'clock, then breakfasted till it was time to go mullin' again."

A Widow's Gratitude.
A woman living in the village of Milford, N. Y., who lost her husband by death, sent the following communication to an Otsego county newspaper:

"Mr. Editor: I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily, in this manner, for the united aid and cooperation during the illness and death of my late husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on Friday last while eating breakfast. To the friends and all who contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and funeral of my husband a success I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these few lines will find them enjoying the same blessing. I have also a good milch cow and roan gelding horse, 8 years old, which I will sell cheap. God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm," also a black and white shote, very low."

Why Pick on the Pig?
An old farmer and his wife were standing before their pigsty looking at their only pig, when the old lady said: "Say, John, it will be our silver wedding to-morrow. Let's kill the pig."

John replied with disgust: "What is the use of murdering the poor pig for what happened twenty-five years ago."

Cheering Information.

Patient—"Doctor, are you sure you have diagnosed correctly? One has heard of cases where the physician has treated for pneumonia and the patient has died of typhoid."

Doc—"Rest assured. When I treat a patient for pneumonia he dies of pneumonia."

A Ladylike Descent.
"Frances," said the little girl's mother who was entertaining callers, "you could go back and come downstairs like a lady!"

After a few moments Frances re-entered the room. "Did you hear me come downstairs this time, mother?" she asked according to the Bulletin.

"No dear, I am glad you came down quietly. Tell these ladies how you managed to come down like lady the second time, when the first time, you made such a noise."

"The second time I slid down the banisters," explained Frances.

No, Senator Harding is not a superman. We have one of those in the White House now. Enough said.

Mr. Oliver applied for insurance April 15, giving his note to Mr. Harris in settlement for the first year's premium.

He died a trifle over 60 days later. Had Mr. Oliver put off buying insurance, his widow would have been without protection.

Prompt payment of death claims has been our motto.

See our Mr. Harris at once while you are insurable.

Oregon Life Insurance Company
SUCCESSFUL—CONSERVATIVE—PROGRESSIVE
Home Office, Portland, Ore.

A. L. MILLER, President. C. R. SAMUEL, Gen. Mgr. E. N. STRONG, Asst. Mgr.