

# Equip Your Small Car With Goodyear Tires



Goodyear Tires in the 30x3-, 30x3½- and 31x4-inch sizes are manufactured with characteristic Goodyear care to build high relative value into every carcass and tread.

Last year more cars taking these sizes, were factory-equipped with Goodyear Tires than with any other kind.

In order to make these tires widely available to users of such cars, we are operating the world's largest tire factory devoted to these sizes.

If you own a Ford, Chevrolet, Dort, Maxwell or other car requiring one of these sizes, go now to the nearest Goodyear Service Station Dealer for Goodyear Tires and Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes.

30 x 3½ Goodyear Double-Cure Fabric, All-Weather Tread \$23.50  
30 x 3½ Goodyear Single-Cure Fabric, Anti-Skid Tread \$21.50

Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes cost no more than the price you are asked to pay for tubes of less merit—why risk costly castings when such sure protection is available? \$4.50  
30 x 3½ size in waterproof bag.



Goodyear Service Station for Tillamook City is at the **STAR GARAGE**  
TIRES, TUBES AND ASSESSORIES.  
**We Give Goodyear Service.**  
C. F. PANKOW, Proprietor.

### Notice of Final Account

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the Estate of William H. Perry, deceased, in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, and that said Court has appointed Monday, August 2nd, 1920, at the Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. as the time and place for hearing objections to said account, and the settlement thereof.

Dated this July 1st, 1920.  
John William Jennings,  
Administrator

### Citation.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.  
In the Matter of the Estate of B. Indorf, deceased.

To Anna Ablanap, Magdalena Koenig, Freida Seller, Alkes Cicon, Louis Cicon and Lena Margrite Cicon, heirs at law of B. Indorf, Deceased, and E. J. Gienger, Administrator of the Estate of Alice Katharina Balmer, Deceased and E. J. Gienger, Administrator of the Estate of Margrite Cicon, Deceased, greeting:

You and each of you are hereby cited and required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause on the 19th day of August, 1920, at 10 a. m. on said date, to show cause, if any there be, why and order should not be made and entered herein, authorizing and empowering M. Ablanap, administrator, to sell at private sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, in the manner required by law, all the right title and interest of yourselves and of this estate in and to the following described real property, being situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

The West half of the Southwest quarter of Section twenty seven, the Northeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section twenty eight, and beginning at the Northeast corner of the Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section twenty eight, and running thence South on section line forty rods; thence West twenty four rods; thence north forty rods to the north line of the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of said section twenty eight; and

thence east to the place of beginning, containing six acres; also the north half of the northwest quarter of section thirty four, all in township two South of range nine West, and containing 206 acres.

If you fail to appear and show cause, said order will be duly made and entered.

This citation is made by authority of the Hon. A. M. Hare, the Judge of the above entitled Court in accordance of an order duly made and entered on the 25th day of June, 1920.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said Court on this 28th day of June, 1920.  
(Seal)

Homer Mason,  
Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County

By H. S. Brimhall, Deputy.

### Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, D. A. Browne, by an order of the County Court for Tillamook County, Oregon, has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Thomas P. Browne, deceased. Notice is further given that all persons having claims against the said estate must present the same, duly verified, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned or to his attorney, S. S. Johnson, at Tillamook, Oregon, on or before six months from this date.

D. A. Browne,  
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas P. Browne, deceased.  
July 8, 1920.

### Notice to Water Consumers

Sprinkling will be permitted free of charge under the following conditions: from 5 p. m. until 9 p. m. each day all east of 2nd Ave sprinkling on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; all west of 2nd Ave E, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. All water to be turned off in case of fire. Sprinklers found running after 9 p. m. water will be turned off and sprinkling right will be cancelled for rest of season.  
By order of Tillamook Water Commission, June 14, 1920.  
By E. D. Hoag, Supt.



## Here Are The Things That Make Housework Easier

THIS week we are making a special display of the Household Utilities which help so much in housecleaning.

- VACUUM CLEANERS
- Carpet Sweepers
  - Carpet Beaters
  - Curtain Stretchers
  - Clothes Lines
  - Clothes Racks
  - Curtain Fixtures
  - Mops and Brooms
  - Brushes
  - Tack Hammers
  - Screw Drivers
  - Furniture Polish
  - Paints, Wax, etc.

Come in and pick out the helpful Utilities you need.

**King-Crenshaw Hardware Co.**

THE WINCHESTER STORE

## ROBERTS GENERAL TRANSFER

Just Starting in Business.

Your patronage will be highly appreciated.

Prompt Attention to all Orders.

Temporary Phone Wagoner's Cigar Store.

Both Phones.

## What the Editors Say.

This column is glad to have the endorsement of Col. House. The colonel says that a peace treaty could have been made in December, 1918, that our allies wanted to do so and that "it was the obvious thing to do." So said the G. T. Mr. Wilson however insisted on making a League of Nations covenant first against the express wish of Europe. As a result, world morale was shot to pieces and this country is still technically at war.—Gazette Times.

Senator Chamberlain has endorsed the candidacy of Governor Cox in unequivocal language. When he comes on the stump, he will be more equivocal for "Our George" does hate to ruffle the feathers of Republicans, for it is by their votes that he has remained a bright luminary in the political firmament all his life. He returned from Washington, D. C., last camp fit as a fiddle for an aggressive campaign. He will do his best to allay the feeling which exists against him in the Democratic ranks.

As was predicted, "Cox is in perfect harmony with Wilson." Knowing the Wilsonian requirements, it is perfectly evident that Mr. Cox's mind went willingly along with mine. Both of them were in accord already on prohibition, Wilson having done his best to defeat it nationally and Cox having done his best to defeat it in Ohio, while Harding voted for it three times in the senate and voted to pass it over president Wilson's veto, and that in spite of the fact that he came from a wet state, that had elected a wet governor, Cox, on a wet platform.—Gazette Times.

Mr. Amos Pinchot's Committee of Forty Eight is launching its Third Party campaign in fine shape. It is understood to have renounced "Onward, Christian Soldiers," as a campaign song on account of its militaristic suggestion. Instead it has adopted the familiar classic: Forty-eight bottles, hanging on the wall!

Forty-eight bottles, hanging on the wall!

Forty-seven bottles, hanging on the wall!

What the Anti-Saloon League will say it remains to be seen, or heard.—Harvey's Weekly.

Recent victims of smallpox are in a position to give a full and comprehensive opinion of the anti-vaccination measure which will be upon the ballot at the November election. These victims have been compelled to undergo an exceedingly disagreeable experience to say nothing of expense and loss of time, simply because some one else was indifferent or careless and did not take proper precautions to prevent spread of infection. It is true that individuals have a perfect right to decide upon measures affecting their own bodies and health, and they may select any school of medicine they see fit, or no school at all, and that is their own particular business. But they have no right to so exercise their individual decision so as to affect others, and that is precisely what the anti-vaccinationist and the one who holds quarantine regulations in contempt does. As to vaccination for smallpox, there is a difference of opinion, but it is a matter of fact that prior to the discovery of the effect of inoculation the disease raged uncontrolled. It is also a fact that where vaccination is the rule and strict quarantine and isolation of the occasional case, which does appear enforced, the disease is quickly stamped out. Against these proven facts we have a movement of perhaps well-meaning persons who seek to amend the law so each may decide this important matter for himself. As we have said above, we believe the question can be left to the sufferers from the exercise of the right of personal decision.—Independent.

### Folly of Premature Paroles

A young man convicted of stealing an automobile fell into a faint in Judge Stapleton's court, when he was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and refused a parole. What was in his mind, probably, was that he would get a parole. He was overcome only when he learned to his horror that he was to spend the next two years in prison.

Judge Stapleton makes the surprising statement that 75 per cent of the men paroled appear in court again on second offenses. He denounces the whole system as a farce. A correct theory of the parole is that it should be earned by good behavior, and not granted as an act of indulgence before punishment. Too many judges sentence, and then suspend their sentences. They take a chance. But they commit the public to the same chance. The parole board, investigating the record of an applicant, acts upon what he has done in prison and not upon what he promises to do in order to stave off a committal. The one is sound and wise humanitarianism; the other is sheer weakness and folly.

If young men who steal automobiles and diamond rings are not punished, and are not to know when they do it that they will be punished when caught, more, not fewer, young men will steal automobiles and rings and others such things.—Oregonian.

### Brewers Renew Their Old Deceptive Methods

Ex-Senator George Turner thinks "there is ample room under the 18th amendment to fix the standard of intoxicants so that the people may enjoy the innocent indulgence of light wines and beer without reintroducing the evils of the saloon and the general indulgence in raw spirits." That Judge Turner should be won over to the view shows the danger

of the renewed wet campaign. The Volstead enforcement act, which prohibits the manufacture or sale of beverages containing more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol, stands today an effective barrier against the evils of the saloon and the general indulgence in raw spirits. Why tamper with it? Why yield to the forces that want to bring back the brewery and the saloon? Why blind ourselves to the patent fact that legalization of the manufacture and sale of 3 or 4 per cent beer would revive a demoralizing traffic and react the breweries in politics in every county in the United States?

There should be no misunderstanding. If the breweries are legalized the saloons will follow, in one guise or another. Judge Turner and many others of his way of thinking do not want them back, but they are too trustful. A new cover would then be provided for illicit traffic in raw spirits, for drunkenness would not be prima facie evidence, as now, that the drunken man has been doing business with bootleggers, and the work of enforcing prohibition of the traffic in heavy intoxicants would become tremendously more difficult and costly.

An overwhelming majority of the states have declared for real prohibition. Congress, responsive to the public will, enacted the Volstead enforcement act. The supreme court of the United States has sustained that act.

It has been a long, hard fight to obliterate the saloon and bring the powerful brewery and distillery interests to their knees. They have fought desperately from one trench to another, and now that the last trench is taken they are casting about for a covert scheme to win back by indirection, by smooth and deceptive professions, much of the ground that they lost by open fighting. Just now they are light peddling on light wines and beer, but always with hope and expectation that if the country can once be started on the back track away from prohibition the reaction will not be halted until the evil traffic will come back in old-time prosperity and political power.—Spokesmen Review.

### German "Efficiency"

France convicts Germany. We do not mean in words, but in deeds. By her works of rehabilitation and restoration she convicts Germany either of colossal and shameless lying or of disgraceful laziness and inefficiency.

Let us recall what happened to the northern Department of France, and then note to what has since been accomplished there. That chief industrial region of the Republic was completely devastated. It did not suffer merely the ordinary and inevitable ravages of war; or merely the crippling or destruction of the sources of military supplies. It suffered every evil that malignant genius of destruction could devise and could apply. Boasted German thoroughness never was more strikingly exemplified than in the deliberate, wanton, gratuitous obliteration of everything pertaining to civilization. Everything that could be stolen was stolen and shipped to Germany. Everything that could not thus be "conveyed" was destroyed. It was as of old: "Nor house, nor fence, nor devotee in Crustumerium stands." Every building was burned. Every machine was washed or stolen. Every orchard was cut down. Every well was polluted or choked up. Every road was destroyed. So far as it was humanly possible, with almost infinite resources for the accused work, every work man was annihilated, with the malignant intent of making of the land an uninhabitable wilderness.

That was less than two years ago. What have the French done since? In the Muerthe and Moselle, that land of death between Verdun and Metz, they have rebuilt 90 per cent of the demolished manufactories, and to that extent have resumed their pre-war industries. In the Ardennes and the Nord, bordering on Belgium, where the greatest fighting occurred and the devastation was most complete the percentage of restoration is 78, while in the district of Lille it is 84. Throughout the entire territory ravaged by the war in northern France, out of 3,700 important industrial establishments utterly annihilated by the Germans, 2,810, or more than 75 per cent, have been recreated and are again prosperously at work.

All this, let us bear in mind, has been done in a year and a half, by French themselves, alone and unaided, out of their own resources. They have had no help. They have received not a dollar of indemnity from Germany. And they have been bearing meanwhile enormously heavy taxes. Yet they have thus far rehabilitated themselves.

On the other hand, what of Germany? Not a rod of her territory was ravaged by the war. Not a city or town was burned. Not a building was destroyed, save a few military establishments and railroad stations bombed from the air. Not a piece of her machinery stolen. Not a well was defiled, not an orchard cut down, not a road was destroyed. Her entire domain was left intact, just as it was before the war, ready for her to resume her industrial activities unimpaired.

Yet to-day the burden of all German utterances is a wall about her poverty, her prostrated industries, and the impossibility of her paying any indemnity to the nations which she has spoiled. Such utterances are capable of one of two interpretations. Either Germany is lazy, stupid, and inefficient beyond all description or imagination, or with monumental mendacity is affecting such a condition in order to get out of paying a rightful indemnity and in order by deceiving the world to get a chance to hoard her wealth in preparation for another assault upon civilization.

In either case, it would be folly to

listen to such representations and in consequence to show Germany any leniency or grace in the execution of the full terms of the treaty. Sluggard or liar, it matters not which, she has danced the dance of death, and now it is fitting and just that she should be compelled to pay the piper, even if the doing so "bleeds her white." The example of what France has done tells unmistakably what Germany could do if she will.—Harvey's Weekly.

### The Highway Decision.

There is gratifying assurance given by a decision of the state supreme court the other day that the orderly process of the highway commission's work of designating the routes of state highways will not be interfered with by local considerations.

The highway commission act had been adopted before the people voted on the initial bond issue of \$6,000,000 for construction of certain designated state highways. It was the common understanding that the law had conferred upon the commission a certain discretion; that a strong point in favor of the commission was that the highway commission was to be free from the entanglements, local pressure and insistence upon favoritism that county courts find it so difficult to ignore.

Now this understanding of the law has been upheld by the highest court. A wholly proper function of the state highway commission has been sustained. In designating state highways it need not adopt as state highways only those roads through a county laid out by the county court, but may select the route that seems to the most suitable for general public use. Public confidence in the road building programme will be strengthened by the decision.—Oregonian.

### Coaxing You to Smile.

A woman whose stocking was her bank lost her savings when her garter broke. That comes to banking in an institution not under supervision of a bank examiner.

### Sauce for the Goose.

"Come upstairs and let me wash your hands," said mother, when she arrived with her little daughter for tea at granny's.

"I don't want to go up!" wailed Winnie, aged 4.

"Let her wash them down in the scullery," called grandma. "She can do it just as well."

"No," her mother said, firmly, "I want her to come up with me."

### A Close Policy

He had been tramping for hours and not once had he passed a place where he could refresh himself. At last, as the sun was sinking, he arrived at an old inn. When the waiter brought his order he looked at it and then at the waiter, remarking: "Is this the best you can do in the way of sausage?"

"Why? Isn't it good?" said the surprised waiter.

"Good?" repeated the hungry tourist. "Oh, yes, it looks good, but the ends don't suit me."

"The ends?" said the waiter further perplexed, "What's the matter with them?"

"Not far enough apart," was the reply.

### Am I Right!

When I am The Editor I'll print a newsw sheet Small enough to hold and read While walking in the street. Opinions, "ifs" and comments I'll put my pencil through, And only print what I can swear On oath is really true.

I'll censor every trade ad, And "classified" as well, I'll print with ink that will not smudge

Offset, dry out or smell; And sell the sheet at less than cost And buy it back when read, When I am The Editor— (You'll be a marvel!—Ed.)

### Too Much Appetite

One day Jones was complaining that he was not feeling as fit as usual and a friend suggested that he go in for exercise.

"I know," was the doubtful rejoinder, "but I am afraid I couldn't afford it."

"Can't afford it?" wonderingly exclaimed the other. "You already have a horse, and just think of the appetite it will give you."

"Yes," responded Jones with a sigh, "and just think of the appetite it will give the horse."

### Sounded Right

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job!" exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked the wife.

"Last Sunday I preached from the text, 'Be ye therefore, steadfast,'" answered the good man; "but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast!'"

### Raised With Care

The business man had decided to try an office girl and was interviewing applicants for the job.

He eyed rather suspiciously a fair young thing who wore a somewhat flimsy silk blouse and a lot of gaudy "jewelry."

"I—er—hope you were carefully brought up?" he stammered nervously.

"Oh, yes, thank you," replied the damsel; "I came up in the elevator."