

Tillamook County

FAIR.

SEPT. 14, 15, 16 and 17, 1920

At Tillamook County Fair Grounds in Tillamook City.

COME AND SEE THE BIG SHOW

This will be the largest and best exhibition of pure-bred stock ever held in Tillamook County. Help the fair by bringing the best you have to exhibit here.

GOOD AMUSEMENTS.

This is YOUR fair. Come and help make it the best.

Tillamook County Fair Board, R. O. RICHARDS, Manager.

Water Permits for June and July

During the months of June and July, ninety one permits to appropriate water for the irrigation of 3,120 acres of land, municipal supply, domestic, use, mining, and other purposes, and three permits to construct reservoirs were issued by the State Engineer, Percy A. Cupper.

Under these permits, the construction of 64 miles of canal, and other irrigation works at an estimated cost of approximately \$90,000, and reservoirs with a storage capacity of 381 acre feet of water at an estimated cost of approximately \$9,000, were contemplated.

In Tillamook County, permit was issued to A. S. Tilden, of Nehalem, covering the appropriation of water from a small unnamed stream for

domestic purposes. The estimated cost of this installation amounts to \$1,000.00.

Praise Tillamook Roads.

The Tillamook county court is deserving of great credit for the manner in which they have seen to it that the main highway passing through that county has been maintained in such an excellent manner. For almost the entire distance, from the Clatsop county line to the Siuslaw National Reserve, the surfacing is as smooth as a pavement. This surfacing, for the most part, is of the water-bound macadam type, the roadways have been graded and shaped in keeping with the most modern methods, and the fine screening has been rolled and rerolled so thorough-

ly that the motorist driving over it at night would swear that he was traveling over a pavement. Chuckholes along the entire route have been taken care of, and, in fact, there is hardly a foot of the road but that shows evidence of careful attention.

Tillamook is one of the most progressive and prosperous counties in the state and her citizens are to be congratulated on having such an efficient board of commissioners. It is quite evident that the Tillamook county court is awake to the fact that good roads so far to aid in the development of the community through which they pass. It is to be regretted that all the counties in the state are not keeping their roads up in the same manner as is the county that made these famous.—The Oregon Motorist.

OVERLAND BREAKS ANOTHER U. S. RECORD

Famous Light Car Sets New Standard of Economy With Remarkable Average of 27.2 Miles to the Gallon

Across the United States, 3,442 miles from New York to San Francisco, with an average of 27.2 miles to the gallon of gasoline! Twenty-five different drivers handled the car. That's the new trans-continental economy record established on Monday morning, July 26th, when the Overland "How Much Gas" car found the end of its trail before the Overland store in Van Ness avenue, San Francisco.

The run was started from 50th street and Broadway, New York, at midnight, July 18th. Just 179 hours later, or roughly 7 1/2 days, this lightweight car had completed one of the most interesting and unusual trans-continental journeys in recent automobile history. Eleven states crossed, with all their variety of rough country roads, broken mountain trails, stretches of mud and weary wastes of desert land; yet the car arrived in San Francisco ready and fit to make a return trip.

This great record is all the more remarkable because of the conditions of this economy test. Spanning the continent has usually been a contest against time. The Overland run was directed against high costs of gas, oil, tires and upkeep.

The object of the run was to determine a national standard of economy and stamina for the lightweight car, a class in which the Overland has created a sensation because of its many new features, including the Triplex Springs, designed to ward off the jolts and jolts of the roughest roads and thus prolong the life of the car while protecting passengers from the usual road discomforts.

In these days of increasing talk about the scarcity of gasoline, the Overland record of 27.2 miles to the gallon of gas in a continuous night-and-day punishing drive of 3,442 miles can not fail to have a pocket-interest for every man and woman who drives a motor car. This run establishes the lightweight Overland as ideal not alone for its economy in city traffic but for its combination of stamina and economy in the most abusive test that could be devised.

The Overland record was not made by experienced drivers selected by the factory. The company wished to find out what the car could do under the worst conditions of operation. Accordingly, each distributor and dealer whose territory was crossed furnished a driver. There were good drivers and bad; men who saved the car others who punished it.

In crossing the eleven states on the route this Overland was driven by 25 different men, none of whom had ever seen or handled the car before it arrived in the town where they were told to meet it. Thus the average of 27.2 miles to the gallon becomes a measure of performance for the ordinary man's ability in driving, rather than whatever record craved crews of experts might have accomplished.

Night and day, this Overland was driven, always westward. The car was stopped only for the refilling of the gasoline tank and change of driver. On the sides of the car were painted the words: "Overland Economy Run. New York to San Francisco. How Much Gas." The question: "How much gas?" started a dozen guessing contests throughout the United States. Wherever the car went, there was an enthusiastic reception for the new light-car standard maker.

Throughout the run the most careful check was kept of the gasoline and oil consumed. Study of the log of the trip indicates that this Overland was improving in performance all the way across the continent. There was plenty of variety in the weather for the drivers—cloudy, fair, warm, intensely hot, cold and rain. The roads were just as varied. However, these averages between laps tell a story of consistent performance that a few years ago would have been considered an incredible motor car performance.

From Pittsburgh, Pa. to Lima, O., Overland averaged 28.7 miles to a gallon. To Cedar Rapids, Ia., over sand gravel and ordinary dirt road, the average was 39.4 to the gallon. From North Platte, Nebr. to Cheyenne, Wyo., a stretch that tests the heart and pluck of any car, the average was 33.2 miles to the gallon. There were many miles of second speed work through heavy sand.

From Cheyenne, Wyo. to Rock Springs, Wyo., the Economy Car encountered heavy dust, sand and hill country, averaging 32.8 miles to the gallon. The state of Nevada, always ate up gas because of the terrific grades that had to be pulled, but through this state the car averaged 26 miles to the gallon. From Reno, Nev. to San Francisco, a strong headwind blowing, the Overland made 32.2 miles to the gallon. That with the mileage recorded from New York to Pittsburgh, gives the Overland a grand economy gasoline average of 27.2 miles.

Ever Been There?

There's a town called Don't-You-Worry. On the banks of the River Smile, Where the Cheer-up and Be-happy Blossoms sweetly all the while. Where the Never-Grumble flower Blossoms beside the fragrant Try, And the Never-Give-Up and Patience Point their faces to the sky. In the valley of Contentment, In the province of I-Will, You will find the lovely city. At the foot of No-Fret hill, There are thoroughfares delightful In this very charming town. And on every hand are shade trees Named the Very-Seldom Frown.

Coaxing You to Smile.

Liked Movies
Kind old lady—"Why are you crying, my boy?"
Boy—"Pa fell downstairs."
Kind old lady—"Well, don't cry. He'll be all right soon."
Boy—"Yes, I know. But my sister saw him fall all the way, and I never saw nuthin'."

Marriage of Truth and Humor
Newspaper "columns", as a rule, bear a 75 per cent resemblance to a bride's wedding ring—something new, something borrowed—but nothing blue.

A Ringer
"Why didn't you send up a man to mend our electric bell?"
"He did go, ma'am, but as he rang the door bell twice and got no answer, he concluded that there was no one at home."

Motherly Advice.
"Mother, may I go quench my thirst?"
"Yes, my dear Susanna; Go try a chocolate sundae first. But don't go near Havana!"

"Can I do anything for you?" asked the sympathetic motorist of a duty, grumpy individual who was trying to find out what was the matter with his car, while a corpulent dame on the back seat kept up a running fire of comment and advice.
"Yes, you can," answered the man in trouble. "I wish you'd come over here and tell my wife the story of your life or do something else to keep her from meddling with me until I get this blamed job finished."

Obedying Orders.
The foreman swore at Cassidy for not taking a full load of bricks up the ladder every trip.

One morning the supply of bricks ran out and Cassidy, after gathering every one in sight, found he was still short the proper number. He went to a workman on the fifth floor.

"What do you want?" asked the man.
"Throw me down wan brick," shouted Cassidy, "to make good me load!"

Making Himself Useful
"Golly, but I'm tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin negro, meeting a short and stout friend.

"What you been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.
"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over to Brother Smith's dey are measurin' de house for some new carpets. De haven't got no yardstick and I've just exactly six feet tall. So to oblige Brother Smith I've been a-layin' down and a-gettin' up all over deir house."

Cause for Pride.
"She's a proud beauty."
"Some cause for her being a proud beauty."
"Huh!"
"She fixed up that face herself."

The Rush for Oil.
"I'll take stock in that well."
"Me too."
"Count me in."
"Now g'way, boys. We ain't putting down a well and don't want your money. We're putting up a telephone pole."

Eve of the Elopement.
Then she looked down the road, And he thought she'd explode, For quite apropos, and likewise in a mode, Came her father with quite a respectable load.
"What a comforting sight," Said the daughter, "tonight The fates seem to send my poor daddy home tight; But where in the world did he manage that stew? I'd give a whole dollar if I only knew— By gosh, I'd be reckless, and really give two— Oh, if I'd elope in a fifty-ton wagon He never could catch me with that lovely jag on."

Quite the Contrary.
Jennie—So you finally proposed to her, I suppose she said, "This is so sudden."
Jack—No; she said it wasn't sudden enough. She had accepted Tom the night before.

A Single Skull Craft.
English Paper—"He lived by himself in a lonely old household, from which he paddled himself ashore every morning in a top-hat."

Pegasus Slips His Bridle
I like the ice cream cone Which gratifies my wishes; For when the feast is done You've to wash no dishes.

Excusing Adam.
"I contend that Adam was without gentlemanly instincts or he never would have put the blame on a woman."
"Well, what could you expect of the first man? You know it takes three generations to make a gentleman."

Willing to Oblige.
Mistress—"Now, Ada, I want you to show us what you can do tonight. We have a few very special friends coming for musical evening."
Cook—"Well, mum, I'ven't done any singin' to speak of for years, but as you insists upon it you can put me down for 'The 'Oly City.'"

Discouraged
Eph Wiley says every time he gets ready to concede the intelligence of the people something happens to remind him that a great many of them believe in madstones.

Friendship of a Bank.

Many foresighted merchants and manufacturers recognize that the friendship of an important bank is a priceless business.

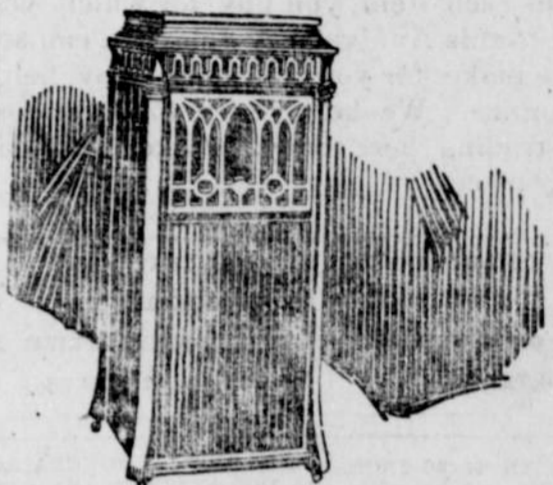
And especially a bank whose officers are "human" men who take pleasure in other men's success.

We are in business to help other businesses. Therein lies our success and yours.

BANK YOUR MILK CHECK WITH THE

Tillamook County Bank

Member Federal Reserve System.



It's better business to buy your New Edison by our Budget Plan

DROP into our store and find out why. The Budget Plan goes away from the old slipshod methods of buying home entertainment. It presents a regular, definite plan of buying which tells you at a glance how much of your income you can devote to your New Edison.

It's better business for you—because you can have the New Edison now. Ask about the Budget Plan. We want you to take advantage of it.

6000 RECORDS IN STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM
LAMAR'S DRUG STORE,
Tillamook, Oregon.

Look Up a FULLER DEALER in your town.

THRIFT— with every stroke of the brush when you paint with FULLER PAINT

If there's a good reason for anything, then it's painting your house with good paint. FULLER Paint is GOOD Paint. It saves a great deal more than it costs—saves you money in upkeep and adds to the value of your property. Invest in FULLER Paint right away.

W. P. Fuller & Co.
1849-1920
Northwest Branches at Portland, Seattle Tacoma, Spokane, Boise

"Yours for Real Tobacco"

says the Good Judge

Men are getting away from the big chew idea. They find more satisfaction in a little of the Real Tobacco Chew than they ever got from a big chew of the ordinary kind. Costs you less, too—the full, rich tobacco taste lasts so much longer. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put up in two styles
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Weyman-Bruton Company, 102 Broadway, New York City

AJAX CORD

SURELY your car deserves the best in tire equipment. Ajax Cord Tires are built to outlast, and to give your car that snappy "well-shod" look. They are dignified, durable and dependable. Note that Cleated Tread. It holds. See those Double Shoulders of Strength.

Use Ajax Cords—and know real tire satisfaction.

E. F. ROGERS, Tillamook Tire Co., Tillamook, Oregon.