

LAUGHED AT SEAL

"Hell-Diver" Refused to Figure on Pursuer's Menu.

Curious Speed Contest Reported by Nature Student, Who Witnessed the Incident, on Maine Coast.

Seals are quick of movement, and anyone who has ever watched them feeding cannot but marvel at the speed with which they dart about in the water and the apparent ease with which they are able to overtake their prey...

Which of the two is quicker in the water becomes a nice question, to the discussion of which Arthur L. Penniman contributes the story of a contest he witnessed on the Maine coast...

"While we were engaged in studying the habits of a fish hawk," Mr. Penniman writes, "our attention was attracted by a great commotion in the water off shore..."

"The seal made rapid progress, porpoising in and out of the water in quick diving leaps and was fast overhauling the bird, which was swimming frantically to escape his pursuer..."

"The bird now began to use its wings, and skittering rapidly over the water, soon distanced the seal, which continued the chase until within 30 feet of the beach..."

"There he sat with his shoulders out of the water, watching the grebe as the latter ran along the edge of the shore. Then, as though he hated to give up his meal, he slowly pursued the bird on a parallel course in the water..."

Developing Guatemala. President Herrera of Guatemala, has undertaken to interest foreign capital in the development of some 15,000 square miles of unexploited territory in Guatemala...

No Two Snowflakes Alike. For 25 years Wilson Alwyn Bentley of Jericho, Vt., has been studying snowflakes. In that time he has made 3,800 photomicrographs of snowflakes and has found that no two of them are exactly alike...

Task for Chemists. The technical chemists of the world are asked to solve a very tempting puzzle. They are told that if they can only discover how to get it out, there is to be had from Jerusalem artichokes a substance which can be turned into a sugar sweeter than cane sugar...

What and the Consumer. "The mills of the gods grind slowly," remarked the ready-made philosopher. "Yes," replied Farmer Comtesse. "I reckon if we had to depend on them, the price of flour never would come down..."

Jersey Breeders to Meet. There will be a meeting of the Jersey Club at Fairview Hall on Tuesday, May 17th.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Everyone who has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy speaks well of it," writes Edward P. Miller, Abbotstown, Pa. People who once use this preparation are seldom satisfied with any other...

WAS OUT TO SAVE MONEY

Mrs. Newbride Had It All Figured, to Her Own Satisfaction, at Any Rate.

"Yes, it does, as you say, give rather an air to the flat," agreed the almost new husband. His wife had seated herself on the arm of his chair surveying their latest acquisition, the baby grand piano, which filled three-fourths of the living room.

"And now if we only had one of those fifty one-arm floor lamps," mused the almost new husband's bride. "Why, Bettina, it was only yesterday that you argued the piano would finish the room without buying another thing..."

"Well, of course, it saves us buying a luscious blue plush bed-davenport, or a graceful chaise longue or a library table," she declared. "There simply isn't room in this apartment for much besides the piano..."

"It would be nice," agreed the bride falling to note the touch of sarcasm in the voice of her husband. Then she rallied her forces once more. "But think how much money it will save us on movies. By staying home to play and sing we save—let me see—exactly 66 cents a day!"

"By the way," said the almost new husband, "we mustn't forget our serial on Friday night. Last week left Harry Hairbreadth in an awful fix. Do you think the piano would mind if we left it alone just once?"

"Oh, I guess not," answered Betty absent-mindedly. Then she launched her final attack. "You know, Billy, I can't expect you to give up going out entirely, at least until I learn to play better. I have heard of a splendid teacher at \$10 an hour and I really think, to be worthy of such an instructor, I should take lessons!"

"It's not the original cost, it's the upkeep!" said the almost new husband. "Come along, my dear, to the movies."

House of 1,000 Rooms. A maze which forms a happy hunting ground for robbers, is the house formerly occupied by the ministry of war in Vienna, says a correspondent. The great size of the thousand roomed house evidently attracts the attention of thieves and the military and police seem unable to keep them out...

Cream-Colored Moles. It is rather curious to find dead moles lying about dykesides when mole-fur prices are so high, writes a correspondent from Scotland. I crossed a field, and at the exit I counted no fewer than 22 moles in a heap. These had evidently been thrown there by a local trapper as useless lumber. More curious still, I came on what may be called the unique in moles. A gardener had trapped four of these rodents of a decided cream color. No portion of the bodies gave signs of normal coloring. The gardener said he surmised there were more on his premises, but he had failed to catch them at the date he exhibited the four referred to.

Continental Camp Rediscovered. "Connecticut Village," one of the camps of Washington's soldiers in the Hudson highlands, the site of which has long been unknown, has been rediscovered by members of the New York Historical society. The unearthing of a bayonet blade, a grapeshot, buttons of the Continental infantry and artillery, bullets, gunflints and other military relics, together with topographical characteristics that tally accurately with records in Continental documents, have placed the camp on the farm of James Smith, about a mile and a half from Cold Spring village.

Cow Gives 42 Tons of Milk. A British Friesian cow, owned by an English farmer, gave more than 2,000 gallons of milk during 1919, and promises to repeat the performance this year. In the two years her output of milk amounted to considerably more than 4,000 gallons and weighs more than 18 tons. In less than six years Moss Rose has had seven calves and given more than 42 tons of milk.

More Trouble. A firm of music publishers have produced what they describe as a three-quarter one-step. It will soon be impossible to get a dance without being accompanied by a professional artist-musician.—London Punch.

The Road to Happiness. You must keep well if you wish to be happy. When constipated take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

Headlight Classified ads bring quick results.

WOMAN'S LOVE DEMANDS ALL

Can Never Be Satisfied With Anything Less Than Absolute Dominion Over One Man.

What every woman wants more than anything else in the world is absolute dominion over one man. There is a peculiarly vampish trend in feminine love which takes the form of demanding entire possession of the creature upon whom the affections have been fastened.

Every woman wants to feel that, no matter what his occupation—be it the most engrossing business or merely a game of golf—she is ever the compelling note at the back of her man's head. He must not forget her for a single instant, and he must be regretfully conscious that nothing is quite satisfactory, lacking the saving grace of her presence. And she requires continually to be assured of this. She believes that in hoarding her perpetual recollection he holds a tallman rendering him immune from the attractions or blandishments of all other women.

It is difficult for the feminine mentality to grasp the curious power of detachment of the masculine. A woman cannot comprehend, much less sympathize with, that trait by which a man can divorce himself completely of any thought of her while absorbed in something else.

A woman's mind—and this particularly refers to the man of many serious interests—is like a number of compartments, each sealed from the other and docketed as to contents. While he is in one, he shuts out everything pertaining to any other.

A woman has not this capability of detachment. Whether she is playing bridge or apparently obsessed with some knotty domestic detail, she is always subconsciously aware of the one.

The retentive quality is the prevailing characteristic of woman. It is at once her greatest strength and her greatest weakness—she cannot bear to let go. If she sees the flame of a love on the wane she tries frantically to restore it to its full force. A man faced with the same contingency is apt to be more resigned—or brutal—and makes haste to finish completely the cooling affection.

A man likes to do a thing, have done with it, and consign all memory to oblivion—to wipe the slate clean and be ready for something new.—May Isabel Fisk in the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Succeeds in Molding Basalt.

The common volcanic rock known as basalt cannot be easily shaped with chisel and hammer, but Dr. Ribbe, a French experimenter, claims much success for his method of shaping by molding after it has been heated at about 1,300 degrees Centigrade. His first product was a glassy substance, which he has since been able to change to the crystalline structure of the original rock by a devitrifying process. The rock which has been melted and molded is found to be superior to the natural basalt in resistance to scratching and wear, and it stands up to the test of being used for such purposes as paving, curbstones and stairs. It can be shaped with great smoothness and exactness. As the material is not attacked by acids, it is suitable for vats for chemical use; and it is also an excellent electrical insulator, and a useful substance for firmly fixing metallic posts or other fittings in place by using as a hot paste.

Danger in Unclean Dishes.

Just how serious is the danger of infection from imperfectly washed dishes in eating places has not been determined, but the high count of bacteria left upon restaurant utensils suggests unpleasant possibilities. In the investigation of Roy S. Dearstyne, health official of Charlotte, N. C., the utensils were from six eating houses, of which one used a modern electric dishwasher. The bacteria on hand-washed coffee mugs from different lunch rooms ranged from 26,000 to 290,000; on water glasses, 23,000 to 130,000; spoons, 3,400 to 70,000; knives, 1,500 to 20,000; forks, 1,500 to 11,000. With the clean machine washing, the coffee mugs had 3,800 bacteria, no other utensils more than 2,000.

When Sunday Was Abandoned.

The movement to enforce a "Blue Law" Sunday on the people of the United States recalls the fact that only once since the days of Moses on Mt. Sinai has Sunday been abandoned by any nation claiming Jehovah as God. That once was during and immediately after the French revolution. A decree was drawn up by Gobel, archbishop of Paris, that the French should worship Liberty, Equality and Reason in place of God, and to make sure of the people's forgetting of the church, the buildings were denuded of their sacred ornaments and civic feasts substituted for the feasts of saints' days, while Sunday was wiped from the calendar by creating months of 30 days each and giving a holiday every ten days.

Made Fun of Canadian Flag.

Ribald comment by sailors of the world has caused the government to have the house flag of the Canadian government merchant marine changed. Until now the flag displayed on it the Canadian beaver, but the likeness of this industrious animal to another rodent caused sailors the world over to refer to the Canadian government service as "the rat line." Hereafter the house flag will display in place of the beaver a cross enclosed in a circle.

Indigestion and Constipation.

Prior to using Chamberlain's Tablets, I suffered dreadfully from indigestion. Nothing I ate agreed with me and I lost flesh and ran down in health. Chamberlain's Tablets strengthened my digestion and cured me of constipation," writes Mrs. George Stroup, Solvay, N. Y.

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MAN'S CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Writer Denounces the "Life Imprisonment" Which Confinement in Zoological Garden Means.

"Purely as a matter of ethics, abolition is the ultimate logic of all zoological gardens." Such is the opinion of a writer in the Nation of London. "Animals have committed no crimes against the community," he says, "and therefore the community has no right whatever to give them life sentences of imprisonment." A very few of the larger animals, he admits, may affect human life injuriously, but they form an infinitesimal portion of the inhabitants of a zoological garden. On the other hand, it is argued that we never thought of confining those animals believed to be the most injurious, namely insects—and therefore it is plain that "the punishment does not fit the crime."

Even if it were granted that animals are happier in captivity than in their native wilds, this can only be meant relatively, for though protected and cared for, animals in captivity are denied the primal joys of liberty and fitness to environment, among such joys being their power of exercising their suppleness of body or strength of wing in graceful movements, and not least of all joys, the power of satisfying their continual curiosity.

Much has been done for animals, and much more might be done for the wild birds. For the eagles, hawks, condors and vultures the writer feels that nothing can be done. He quotes from that great lover of birds, W. W. Hudson, to whom the sight of any bird in a cage, be it robin redbreast or bird unknown to William Blake, literally sets him in a rage. He has somewhere described a sermon he heard on genius, in which the preacher likened the life of the ordinary person to that of the canary in its cage. But of the genius—"A cloud came over his (the preacher's) majestic features, he drew himself up and swayed his body from side to side, and shook his black gown and lifted his arms as a great bird lifts its plumed homologues, and let them fall again two or three times, and then said in deep measured tones which seemed to express rage and despair—'But did you ever see the eagle in his cage?'"

The brooding hopeless gaze of those stern eyes offers only one solution to the avian problem, the keys of the city of the air.

Every Man to His Trade.

A devoted couple, married a short time ago, took up their abode in a dainty cottage in a suburban quarter. Everything in the house was the latest and gave unmixt satisfaction. But one evening when the husband returned he found, to his disgust, that a water pipe had burst. The rooms were flooded and the carpets, which were the husband's special pride, were in danger of being spoiled.

"Well, well," said he impatiently to his wife, "why on earth didn't you hammer the pipe up! Here, give me a hammer and I'll do it in a twinkling."

He got the hammer and pounded away at a pipe down in the cellar. When he had finished he paused to examine the result of his labor. Then, to his complete chagrin, he heard the sweetly chiding voice of his wife at the top of the stairs.

"Howard!" said she, "the gas has gone out, and the water is still running."

Then he sent for a plumber.—Answers.

Unfortunate Apology.

A certain editor of a country newspaper in Kansas was asked to leave the community as the result of a typographical error in his report of the wedding of the mayor's daughter, relates Pep. After exhausting his supply of large words about the "blushing bride," he had said: "The large elaborate bouquets of roses were pink."

The mayor demanded a correction and apology in the next week's issue, all of which the editor was glad to promise. The next issue contained: "We wish to apologize for the manner in which we disgraced the beautiful wedding last week. Through an error of the typewriter we were made to say 'the roses were pink.' What we wanted to say was 'the roses were pink.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Gorilla Fond of Music.

A gorilla beating a drum astonished Marselles. The animal had been taken to the French port from Africa by a colonel. One day the gorilla was seen walking down the boulevard holding a negress by the hand. The woman entered a toy shop and bought a trumpet and drum. Delighted, the gorilla beat the drum and blew the trumpet justly. A hard blow broke the drum, whereupon the gorilla looked worried, scratched his head perplexedly and re-entering the shop, seized another drum and ran down the street, beating it triumphantly. The negress followed, but the beast climbed to a balcony and remained there half an hour, beating a military march in perfect rhythm.

Crops of Hawaii.

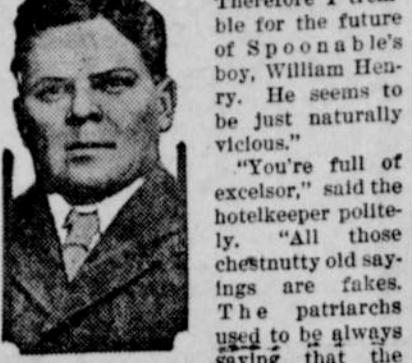
The two main crops of Hawaii are sugar and pineapples. The greater part of the land best suited to agriculture is in parts of the territory deficient in rainfall. This has made a large irrigation necessary. The imports for the fiscal year of 1919 were \$30,743,793. The exports amounted to \$88,250,024. Most of Hawaii's commerce is with the United States. Other products of the island are coffee, fruits, nuts, rice and hides.

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FATHERS OF MEN

THERE is much truth in the old saying, 'As the twig is bent, so the tree inclines.' observed the retired merchant. "If a boy inclined to crookedness grew up to be a straight and reliable man, it would be nothing short of a miracle."



Therefore I tremble for the future of Spoonable's boy, William Henry. He seems to be just naturally vicious. "You're full of excelsior," said the hotelkeeper politely. "All those chestnutty old sayings, the patriarchs used to be always saying that the boy is the father of the man, but he isn't; and he isn't grandmother to the man, either. You can't study a boy and predict what sort of a man he's going to be, any more than the official forecaster can examine his maps and charts and tell us what the weather will be like tomorrow."

"You observe that my larboard eye is somewhat discolored and I have a contusion on my brow, and my nose is slightly out of alignment. Yesterday I was prooting along a back street on a little errand, when I beheld a big, husky teamster pounding the sawdust out of a venerable horse that had seen better days. I went up to him and protested in the most courteous way, and he said it would afford him genuine pleasure to kick my spine up through my hat, if I didn't go my way and leave him alone. I informed him that if he hit that horse again I would push his countenance out of place, and he immediately clubbed the suffering animal harder than ever."

"I am glad to say that I succeeded in kicking most of the rind off the teamster's shins before he got me down and sat on my head, but I submit that a man who will take such chances as I did must have the cause of cruelty to animals much at heart. There's nothing makes my blood boil quicker than to see an animal abused."

"Well, when I was a boy I had a wide reputation for cruelty. I used to delight in tying tin cans to the tails of dogs, and in drowning cats, and in robbing birds' nests, and all such sinful pastimes. The moralists of that period agreed that I was entitled to the mantle of Nero, and that I would come to a bad end. Yet when I became old enough to have some sense, I made pets of all the dumb critters within eight miles."

"If that old maxim about the twig and the tree were any good, it ought to work both ways, and the saintly boy always would become a grand, good man. But as a rule the truly good boys don't amount to much in after life. Nearly all our useful citizens were hard citizens when they were boys, and the shiftless, no-account men were simply angelic when they went to school."

"A boy gets tired of being immaculate after he has tried it a few years, and he goes to the other extreme. And the boy who has been a horrible example ever since he left the cradle gets sick of that sort of thing when he has cut his wisdom teeth, and he becomes so virtuous that there's no living in the same block with him."

"Most of the old sayings are foolish and trifling, and I am surprised when a grown man goes around quoting them. Yet a lot of fellows think they have clinched an argument when they drag in a bewhiskered maxim. In order to show that Spoonable's boy is foredoomed, you spring that old wheeze about the twig and the tree. You might just as well say that Mary had a little lamb, and consider the argument closed."

"I know you are suffering to remind me that people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, but I won't stand for it."

Cure for Flat Feet.

Are you flat-footed? If you don't know, the next time you take a bath, observe the impressions that your wet feet make. If your feet are normal, there will be a narrow line from heel to toe on the outside; if they are flat, the entire bottom of the foot will show.

How can you cure flat-footedness? Buy a handful of marbles, place them in two rows, and start stepping them up with your feet. To do this you must curl up your toes; as a result the muscles of the feet will be exercised and thereby strengthened.—Popular Science Monthly.

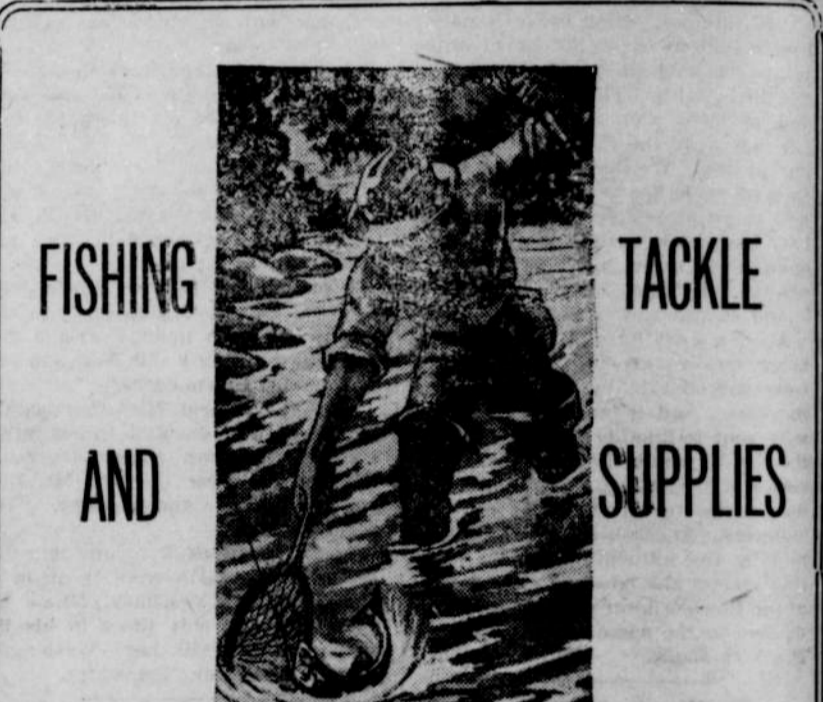
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Report of the condition of the TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK at Tillamook

in the State of Oregon, at the close of business April 28, 1921.

Financial statement table with Resources and Liabilities sections. Resources include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Bonds and warrants, Stocks, securities, judgments, etc., Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate owned, Due from banks, Checks and other cash items, Cash on hand, Customer's liability account, Other resources. Total Resources: \$896,821.51. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, Due to banks and bankers, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Cashier checks outstanding, Certified checks, Time and savings deposits, Notes and bills rediscounted, Bills payable for money borrowed, "Acceptances" of this bank, Other liabilities. Total Liabilities: \$896,821.51.

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, ss. I, B. L. Beals Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. B. L. BEALS Jr., Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1921. F. B. McKinley, Notary Public. Correct Attest: H. T. BOTTS, David Kuratlik, D. FITZPATRICK.



FISHING AND TACKLE SUPPLIES

RODS, SPOONS, SPINNERS, AUTOMATIC REELS, FLIES, SNELLS, FURNISHED LINES, SINKERS, Etc., Etc. You Won't Lose the Big Ones When Using Our Tackle It's the Best. C. I. CLOUGH, THE REXALL STORE, TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

Report of the condition of The First National Bank of Bay City

at Bay City, Ore., at the close of business, April 28, 1921.

Financial statement table with Resources and Liabilities sections. Resources include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Bonds and warrants, Stocks, securities, judgments, etc., Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate owned, Due from banks, Due from approved reserve banks, Checks and other cash items, Exchanges from clearing house, Cash on hand. Total Resources: \$171,947.25. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Certified checks, Time and savings deposits, Bills payable for money borrowed, Other liabilities, Bond Int. account. Total Liabilities: \$171,947.25.

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, ss. I, A. W. Larson, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. A. W. LARSON, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May 1921. T. E. Ashby, Notary public. Correct Attest: John A. Nelson, A. Ramsey, Directors.

The Headlight \$1 per year. Classified ads get results.