

STORM PARALYZES COUNTY

ANY FAMILIES FORCED TO MOVE AT NIGHT BEFORE RISING WATER

One of the worst rain and wind storms ever experienced in this section began Saturday morning last, and continued all day Sunday and Monday night. The rain was torrential in character; the temperature was that of summer; the wind was a variable tornado. Added to all these conditions were tons of snow on the mountains, which with an 8 mile backing up the river conspired to produce one of the worst flood conditions ever seen in this county.

Saturday afternoon, the Trask, Nehalem and Kichia rivers flowed and spread over the meadow lands adjacent to courses, and still the elements

By Sunday evening the water had covered many sections in the north and south Tillamook, surrounding numerous families in their homes.

At nine o'clock, boats were busy taking out families and stock from inundated areas, and in some instances people stood on tables above the oppressive darkness, two or more feet of water on their floors. Many were removed Monday morning. The happy part of the story is that so far as we know, no one was drowned. In meantime, the county roads and bridges form another story. Briefly the damage is as follows:

Bridges are out on the north fork of the Trask, at Simmons creek, at Ford's on the west side of the fork of the Nehalem, at Anderson's on the Miami river, Peterson's creek near Dolph, the approach to the Johnson bridge, on the Trask, and both approaches to the Tillamook bridge. Matter damage being done by a way boom of logs from the logging camp; 80 feet of water between the Tillamook cheese factory and the Trask river bridge. The Whitney company's railroad bridge on the Kichia. The Davis bridge at the Landolt's ranch had a log escape from a log boom, but heavy bunkers broke the jam, sending the logs into the main current.

FAT PORKER DIES IN FLOOD

Forgotten or deserted in the flood of Sunday night, a big fat hog swam up to the approach of the bridge over Hoquar slough Monday morning, blinking with little blue eyes, and started to the crowd for the dry land. He appeared just beyond the bystander waved his arms, boomed, and frightened by his enemy—man—the old porker fled back and plunged into the water. The slough was at flood stage, and the poor old hog, in a paradox—was swum into the vortex and went down in the dangerous current, bravely trying to swim, but in vain, cutting its throat with its hoofs at its front feet—an forced suicide, caused by the friendly attitude of one of the men on the street, who, in many cases, are some of that animal's characteristics. Have you ever seen a fellow who put his grips on an only vacant car seat, when others were forced to stand up—well, that is an instance. Then there is the money hog, who likes to get both feet in the mud and root everybody else—that's another, and so on. Enough—you meet 'em every where on the street, and sometimes you see a remarkable facial resemblance to the poor old fat hog that went off the apron of the bridge into the dirty waters of the slithering slough.

RESTRICTIONS ON NETARTS BAY

The Oregon State Game commission by proclamation has closed the waters of Netarts bay to all hunters from the date of November 14th, 1921, until further notice. The object is a desire on the part of the commission to protect wild waterfowl inhabiting that bay.

The notice reads as follows in part: "Any and all persons whomsoever using any sink boat, sink box, sneak boat, row boat, sail boat, scow, raft, or any boat propelled by mechanical power on Netarts bay in Tillamook county, state of Oregon, for the purpose of taking, disturbing, harrasing, shooting at, or killing any of the wild waterfowl thereon on and after the date of this order, will be prosecuted as by statute provided."

CITY LIBRARY MUCH PRIZED BY THE READING PUBLIC

"The City Library is well patronized," said Mrs. Don. Gilbert, librarian, "not only by the city people, but by many people who live outside the city limits, who have to pay for the privilege. The school children also like to read, and many of them are interested in library books. In fact, I think it may be said that Tillamook people are as much interested in the library as are the people of other towns, and the interest and patronage of the library seems to be growing."

The library which is under the management of the city is supervised by a board appointed for the purpose. The librarian is Mrs. Don Gilbert, whose appointment comes from the board. One can find almost anything desired in the fiction line, on a whole side of the room being devoted to that kind of reading. The boys and girls also find interesting books especially designed for young folks. Lovers of biography, poetry, travel and adventure and sciences, will also find the library well equipped to supply their wants. A public library is one of the best investments a town or city can make, and the presence of a good library in any community is one of the best recommendations any town can have.

The library is open two afternoons of each week—Wednesdays and Saturdays—and every evening during the week from 7 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. On Saturday and Wednesday of each week, the hours are from 2 to 5 p. m. Any resident of the city is eligible to borrow books, free of charge but persons living outside of the city are required to pay \$2.50 a year for the privilege of reading library books.

Heavy slides are reported from all over the county: One north of Bay City, at the Farmer, Salling and Biggs by grades also one on the Bayocean road between the old shipyard and Wilson river, where it will take two steam shovels a month to repair damage.

The county has men working at various points: Two steam shovels are busy on the Biggs grade; a pile driver is busy between the city cheese factory and Trask river bridge; the government pile driver is working at the shattered Tillamook bridge. Several thousand feet of the plank ing on the Sand Lake road were floated away in the flood. County Roadmaster Carrell estimates the damage done in the county at \$50,000. The first stage after the flood came in Monday night—a Cadillac making four transfers on the road between Tillamook and Portland. The passengers were a bedraggled, muddy set and reminded one of the

BUDGET PASSES MONDAY NEXT

The city council met last Monday and passed a new jitney ordinance practically like the former one. The license fee will be the same as that of the old one, which the last one superseded. Next Monday night a new ordinance will come up for final passage which is designed to license stage companies, or at least, regulating lines operating on schedule time. Formerly these companies were regulated under the jitney ordinance. At the next meeting of the city council, the budget will be formally adopted under the provisions of the new budget law.

PIONEER LOGANBERRY MAN TELLS OF POSSIBILITIES

Fred C. Skomp, who in 1891 took a homestead in this county, and who later bought 200 acres on which he now resides—14 miles up the Trask river from Tillamook—was in town last week, and talked about his experience with coast soils during the past 21 years. Mr. Skomp claims the local distinction of being the first person to introduce the loganberry in this county, and says that it is especially suited to the soil of this section, yielding fine crops of good quality. He has also experimented with grapes to some extent, and has been able to raise good crops of the Niagara kind. Grapes however, must be well sheltered from the north winds and protected from frost. Well sheltered spots are best suited to their growth. He is now experimenting to ascertain whether they can be successfully grown for the local market. He finds that apples do well—the King of Tompkins County especially—while other varieties mature without failure.

Mr. Skomp states that the worst thing he has to contend with in his things he has to contend with in his section is bad roads to market, but hopes that will be remedied in time. The soil in his section shows sedimentary deposits of sea shells, and in some places he finds evidence of volcanic ash, in older strata, indicating remote volcanic action.

Mrs. C. A. Swenson, formerly of Tillamook, died at her home in Montesano, Wash., last Wednesday.

TILLAMOOK CO. SCORES AT STOCK SHOW

COMPETITION STRONG AT I. S. S. AND EXHIBITS CAME FROM ALL PARTS OF NATION. LOCAL PEOPLE BRING HOME RIBBONS.

Tillamook cheese has caused the name Tillamook to be widely known. Not content with the above honor her sons are competing for further fame along the line of pure bred stock production, with chances of equal honor to the community. At the recent International stock show, Tillamook county's stock exhibit attracted wide spread attention on the part of the patrons. The spirit of competition was strong, and stock was exhibited from practically all of the western states including Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, California, while exhibits were present from far New England.

Tillamookers captured the following awards: A blue ribbon was awarded the Lance Guernsey bull, Jack Rupp won with his Holstein cow, Countess, and also got third place with one of her progeny. In the calf club entries, Merle Smith won a blue ribbon. F. R. Beals got first award on champion and grand champion, his Holstein cow, Lady Aggie Ormsby of Rock, being the winner. He also took first on two other animals. One second, three thirds, one fourth, four fourths, one sixth, three sevenths, three eighths, one ninth, one tenth—and in no case missed an award of ribbons on his entries. The Beals herd winners was well advertised by the daily and farm papers of the coast—all complimentary to Tillamook county in their effect.

SOUTH PRAIRIE FARMERS HALL GOES UP IN FLAMES

The Farmers' Union hall at South Prairie, near the cheese factory, was burned to the ground Thursday afternoon—origin of the fire unknown. The building was constructed several years ago at a cost of about \$1200, and so far as known, no insurance was carried. For some time past it has been used as a dance hall, and was a one-story building, about 30x60 feet; and had a probable value of \$1200.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Pine, Tillamook, Oregon, Nov. 23, 1921, a daughter. Papa Pine is perfectly pleased.

CITY SCHOOLS ARE INSPECTED

Last week, Miss Beneta Stroud of Portland, an agent of the state Tuberculosis association, inspected upwards of 500 students in the public schools of this city for symptoms of tuberculosis and other ailments such as diseased tonsils, eyes and adenoids. In some cases she reported her findings to parents of children, and suggested that they see a physician concerning the children's health. Bad teeth also affect the health of children. Miss Stroud expects to return here for similar work sometime next year, possibly in June.

The society to which she reports, is doing good work in caring for tubercular people, and seeks to prevent the spread of the dread disease, as far as it may be possible and is state wide in its operations.

LIVED IN TILLAMOOK WHEN IT ONLY HAD FIVE HOUSES

At the court house this week are H. F. Turner of Portland and J. J. Collins of Corvallis, who, as deputy collectors of United States revenue are verifying the returns on income tax, made during the past year. Mr. Turner once resided in Tillamook county for the period of one year during his boyhood. His parents and the family came over the old Trask river road to Tillamook county in the fall of 1878—43 years ago, and settled on a ranch about 1 mile east of town.

Tillamook at that time contained a total of five houses and two stores. One was operated by Geo. Cohn, the other by a man named Hutchinson, both located somewhere on the banks of Hoquar slough. Practically all of the supplies for the then village, came by water in a little freighter schooner from Astoria. An uncle of Mr. Turner, was Dr. H. V. Johnson, who practiced medicine in the sparsely settled Tillamook country for some time.

Mr. Turner, who comes to the Tillamook beaches every summer, states that he has several times tried to figure out the location of the houses of the Tillamook as he first saw it, but without success. He knew the Stillwells, Goodspeeds and others, including the Trasks. When his family came over from Yamhill, there was a toll-road at the forks of the Trask river but the road was not worth the toll paid.

Mr. Turner has had his fling at the newspaper game, and assisted to found the Telephone Register at McMinnville in 1885.

On Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 22, at the M. E. parsonage in Tillamook occurred the marriage of Herman Enz and May Neyman, both of Nehalem. Charles L. Dark, pastor of the church officiated.

BUDGET LAW PROVES TO BE A PUZZLER

NEW LAW MAKES NECESSARY FOR COUNTY CLERK TO PREPARE TABULATED LIST OF EXPENDITURES FOR THREE YEARS PREVIOUS.

The new budget law passed at the last session of the Oregon legislature is puzzling officials in most of the counties of the state, and should have made provision for an interpreter, owing to its complex nature and wording, and seemingly useless demands.

In making up the budget for the county, the new law makes it mandatory on the part of the County Clerk to prepare a tabulated statement of the county expenditures in detail for three years previous, and also for the first six months of the year preceding the year for which the budget is to affect. As the expenditures have already been made for these years, excepting the coming one, and are a matter of record in the county books, it will be seen that the County Clerk and the court will have considerable work to go over which has already been done, but such is the law, and it must be observed.

Max Crandall, public accountant of Hillsboro, is now here assisting the court to prepare a budget for 1922, in consonance with the above law, and Columbia county officials are wiring him to hurry up and get over there to help them out of the same labyrinth of technical verbiage and observance contained in the new law, which evidently was the work of a genius for legal entanglement and microscopic details. At any rate, the new law is causing a whole lot of wrinkled brows, and in some cases, it may be inferred, is productive of words that would not look well in print.

MAN NAMED BARBER DROWNED IN SOUTH FORK NEHALEM

News was received here Monday of the accidental drowning of a saw-filer named Barber, whose home was in Portland, in the north fork of the Nehalem river. It seems that some of the workmen were trying to throw a rope across the stream without success, when Barber waded out rope in hand, and after several futile attempts let loose of the rope and began to swim. When nearly across, he shouted for help, and then sank. At last accounts the body had not been recovered. No inquest will be held, it is said.

There are said to be five cases of diphtheria in town—all are quarantined.

DOG-SALMON FOND OF MILK

Doc Sharp, the dentist, lives outside of town along the Trask river and was up most of Sunday night taking care of his dairy cows, while the flood swirled and eddied and grew about his premises.

On Monday morning a friend in town called the dentist-dairyman up and inquired how he made it the night before. "I had a hard time of it," answered Doc over the phone. "It took some work to make my stock comfortable. But when I got the big salmon net stretched around the barn about 3 o'clock, I felt better!"

"What in thunder were you doing with a salmon net at that time of night?" asked the friend being raved upon.

"What would I go to all of that trouble for, unless I wanted to keep the dog salmon from sneaking up in the flood and sucking my cows?" counter-queried Doc indignantly.

Then the man at the town end of the phone, heard a prolonged snicker and rang off.

