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YEARS and YEARS
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CAMEL QUALITY

We worked on Camels for years before we put them on the market. Years of testing—blending—experimenting with the world's choicest tobaccos.

And now, EVERY DAY, all our skill, manufacturing experience and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos are concentrated on making Camel the best cigarette that can be produced.

There's nothing else like Camel QUALITY. And there's nothing else like Camels wonderful smoothness, fine tobacco flavor and FREEDOM FROM CIGARETTEY AFTERTASTE.

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A better cigarette cannot be made.

We put the utmost quality into
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Camel

B. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Portland—More than \$50,000 to Coos Bay sawmills report suffice
be expended for repair of city bridge but more men could be
used.

Salem—Industrial Accident Commission has cash assets \$4,898,374.
122.

TURNING THE LEAF

"I have not found today so vain
Nor yesterday so fair and good
That I would have my life again
And live it over if I could."



THE first conclusion that a man arrives at when he thinks of the new year is that he will turn over a new leaf, observes Laura Jean Libbey. If he's single he resolves that he'll cut loose from the companions he has had—the jolly fellows who are not just what they ought to be. He mokes up his mind that he'll quit turning night into day, larking around until the wee sma' hours and attempting to work the next day. He makes up his mind he'll save money. Instead of going out with the boys he'll hunt up the nice girls whom he knows and spend his evenings with them. From the many he will choose one girl who shall be nearer and dearer yet than all others. He thinks he has had quite enough of bachelor life—in fact that he'll marry and settle down.

The married man's thoughts are along quite a different line. He makes up his mind to cut down the number of clubs to which he belongs and give his wife the new cloak she has been pining for. He will forego the stag rackets that he has been accustomed to join in, telling his wife that he's been to a prayer meeting. He concludes to give his wife a little more pleasure in the way of outings, and to pay her pretty compliments to keep her heart from withering altogether. He'll cease sneering when she speaks of her relatives and refrain from treating them shabbily when they pay her a visit.

The father-in-law's thoughts take a different turn. After long and serious thought on the subject, he concludes that he will shut his eyes to his son-in-law's peccadilloes, give him a helping hand instead of grumbling at the manner in which he is keeping his daughter; that he'll not take sides with either when a family row is on.

The free lance concludes to cross off all the married from his calling list, and to turn his attention to the women who are heart whole and fancy free.

The conductor on the trolley car concludes that he will begin the new year by stopping at just the corner that people want to get off at so that he may gain the thanks of the travelers instead of the upbraidings of irate passengers who are obliged to walk many blocks back.

The rounder who depends on the lunch counter for his daily fare concludes that he will accept a job from any man who is inclined to give him a square deal. The gambler thinks he will turn his attention from the tricks of his trade because gambling is prohibited in his state. He thinks he may pick up a nimble penny by becoming a rousing revivalist—chasing the devil round the stump. The milkman concludes not to stop at the town pump for a drink, the dashing chauffeur concludes to put his name and address in his identification book when he goes joy riding.

But do you think that these men will keep these resolves? It is a good thing to hope.

Liberty Candy.

Liberty candy calls for one cupful of white sugar, a half-cupful of water, a pound each of raisins and dates, and two pounds of nuts. Chop the fruit and nuts separately, then combine them. Cook the sugar to a sirup that strings from the spoon, add flavor, then mix in the fruit and nuts. Spread in a thin layer on a buttered tin, and when almost cold cut into squares.

Welcome, New Year



HAVE written a welcome, a rhythmical welcome. A message glad-hearted and true. I want you to read it, perhaps you may need it. For it was intended for you. I have written a greeting, a versified greeting. With every word pertinent, true. To welcome the glad year, the merry, the sad year, The wonderful year that is new.

I have written a welcome, a love-inspired welcome. Read on 'till the story is through. This New Year advancing, inspiring, entrancing. This New Year depends upon you. Will you make it a treasure and fill it with pleasure, Its skies of a heavenly hue, Will your earnest endeavor enshrine it forever, This wonderful year that is new?

I have written a greeting, a wide-scattered greeting. The best that my pencil could do, But the joy and the glory of making its story

A blessing, reverts unto you. If at last you have crowned it with good deeds and bound it With kindly intents not a few, Then through your endeavor you've hallowed forever

This wonderful year that is new.
—L. M. Thornton, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Tuals—tin votes taxes to build city hall and jail.

OUR BEING NOT TRANSITORY, BUT AN ETERNAL

Time Has Very Little to Do With the Fundamental Things of Our Existence.

The serious thing is, not that life is or may be short, but that it may be wasted or misused—indeed is likely to be so in most cases. There are few men in whom there is not something of the slacker—and yet there is so much to do! Others are not slackers, but only because they have no sense of responsibility, and are conscious of no obligation. To these the sudden realization that time is passing swiftly by comes with a terrifying effect—when it comes at all. It was these that the Psalmist had in mind when he wrote:

"Yet they think that their houses shall continue forever; and that their dwelling places shall endure from generation to generation; and they call their lands after their own names."

So it is harder to live nobly and bravely than it is to die gallantly in defense of a righteous cause at the call of country. This is, of course, in no way surprising. Yet the obligation is the same in both cases, for in both it is a question of being loyal to duty, sensitive to the promptings of what is best in human nature. If time is short the wise thing is, not, as the Roman poet suggested, to use it recklessly and to the utmost in mere enjoyment but to build it into the future self which is being realized with the passage of each day. Life thus used is not transitory, but rather an eternal possession, something of which a man cannot be deprived. And that, of course, is the moral of New Year's day. It is an old moral, and yet ever new—new every morning. Indeed, practically the whole of religion, as applied to daily life, is summed up in it. For religion, in more than culture, is "the study of perfection," and it speaks of, and was meant to further, the progress from imperfection to perfection.

He who has been "made perfect in a short time" has, as has been seen, "fulfilled a long time." "And an unspotted life is old age." On the other hand, the man who dies in wickedness dies in his youth even though he live far beyond the scriptural term. Time, therefore, has very little to do with the fundamental things of life.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor:

It was my good fortune to visit Tillamook county after an absence of five years, arriving Nov. 16th or just before the big storm. The nineteenth, accompanied by my son-in-law Frank Freeman and wife, we drove to Cloverdale, picked up another son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Fleck, on we went through the down pour of water to Orelown to the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Porter who were celebrating their golden wedding. Of this I wish to write a few lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter were married in Wood county, Ohio, Nov. 19th, 1871. South of Toledo 20 miles. In 1880 they moved to Kansas. Having a desire to go West they moved to Walla Walla where all went well until seized with a desire to still go west. They came to Tillamook county and settled at Orelown on the farm where they now reside.

They have had three sons and five daughters, thirty-five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. They have buried one son, four grand children and two great grand children.

The entire family was present. Some coming from a distance, many of the grand children and one fine great grandson Master Fleck. Fifty-three in all.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter were well and looked splendid. After a short summing up of the joys and sorrows coming to those who had been wedded for fifty years, being asked if they still wished to travel together to the end of life both responded heartily, "yes."

Surrounded by a majority of their children and loved by all who know them, truly the Porters enjoy a place to be envied by even the great and rich of the world. Shall I attempt to describe the dinner? No. I will state however, it was as fine as could be gotten up in Tillamook and that gives it a place at the head of the column.

Stormy as the day was, all were glad they were there, for the Porters have, in the fifty years of housekeeping, learned how to entertain their guests in royal fashion.

The presents, the golden, were quite numerous. One piece, a gold framed clock deserves mention. It's value I would have to guess but it was a splendid gift.

The writer, an old time close friend of theirs most truly wishes their health and happiness in their home by the roaring sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter are old fashioned Christians, full of faith and good works, are loyal patrons of husbandry, always ready to help any and every cause for bettering humanity and relieving the needy. They will remain in memory and affection of all that were in their home that day. Long live the Porters!
C. H. Waymire.
North Bend, Oregon.
Dec. 19, 1921.

MEASURING TIME



THE American is apt to regard his New Year as the New Year. Had he a penchant for celebrating holidays he could travel in a more or less leisurely way around the world, and in the course of the year could participate in six or seven New Year festivities, adding a couple of Christmas celebrations for good measure," according to a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Our American might start his progressive holiday jaunt by going to some western European country for the approaching New Year which the United States too will celebrate. He could then travel to Greece, Jugoslavia, Rumania, or Bulgaria in time for Christmas in those countries. Christmas is also December 25 in the countries named, according to their calendars, but corresponds to January 7 in America.

"By remaining a week in the same country he could also spend New Year Day, called January 1, but corresponding with the American and western European January 14. By pushing on and making good connections he might be able to reach Singapore, or by supplementing steamers with airplanes could reach China itself to take part in the most thoroughgoing New Year celebration in the world, the Chinese New Year.

"After the Chinese New Year celebration, the traveler could pursue his holiday hunting, less strenuously for a while. He could arrange to arrive in Siam in time for the Siamese New Year on April 1, and afterward could have five months of sightseeing before reaching Arabia for the Mohammedan New Year on September 4. He could then cross the Red Sea and make a quick journey into Abyssinia to take part in the New Year festivities of that country on September 10. Returning to the Red Sea and taking a steamer north he could easily reach Jerusalem in good time for the Hebrew New Year, October 3.

The holiday hunter would now have taken part in all the principal New Year celebrations of the world and could return to the Western hemisphere to spend the Christmas with which he is most familiar at his own hearth side. In six days less than a year he would have chalked up seven New Year and two Christmas celebrations to his credit.

The world's multiplicity of New Year Days and Christmases is due to the fact that our calendar is largely an arbitrary device. The earth revolves around the sun in 365.2422 days, which makes the true year a very odd measure of time. And it is almost as difficult to choose a logical beginning for the year as it is to find the starting point of a circle. Different peoples have selected different starting points and have also assumed the year to be of slightly different lengths. This has not only resulted in the years beginning at different times but has also caused the times of beginning to vary in their relations to one another from year to year. It is as though a clock had half a dozen or more hands all moving around the dial from different starting points.

The most logical starting points for the year would seem to be summer and winter solstices and the spring and autumn equinoxes; and all of them have been made to mark the beginnings of the years in some parts of the world. The Gregorian calendar that is now in use in the United States and throughout most of the Christian world, is the Julian calendar slightly modified. When Julius Caesar caused it to be constructed, the beginning of the year, January 1, was placed seven days after the winter solstice, and not in conjunction with it as logic would seem to dictate. The Julian year was made, by means of the 'leap year' device, 365.25 days long, which was an excess over the true year of 11 minutes and 14 seconds. This excess caused the nominal January 1 to creep gradually farther and farther beyond the winter solstice so that by the time of the Church Council of Nice in 325 it was eleven days beyond the solstice instead of seven.

"By the time of Pope Gregory's correction in 1582, January 1 was 21 days beyond the solstice and Christmas 14 beyond. If the calendar had remained uncorrected, New Year Day would have gone on creeping forward, first into spring, then into summer."

PICKLE FAVOR. "Weren't you encouraged by the manner in which your audience applauded?"

"Not much," admitted Senator Sorghum. "A lot of those folks will go downtown to-night and cheer just as hard at a vaudeville show."

—Washington Star.

