

# DODGE BROTHERS

announce

a substantial reduction  
in the prices of their cars  
effective January 1st, 1922



SUNSET GARAGE

TILLAMOOK, ORE.

**A Long Way To Go**

Colored Recruit—"Say, sahjent, lucidate to me de s'nificance ob dis heah numbah which 'pears on mah loomnum lavilleah."

Old-Timeh—"Boy, lissen to knowledge. Dat's yo' heavenly billet numbah in case de ole bony gent wid de crooked razoo axdentally unhitches yo' soul from yo' galluses."

Colored Recruit—"Hot towel! Sho hopes mah wings fits bettah dan dese cowhide bahges, p'vidn' ah has to propel mah se'f to Number 3,250,884 Pah-dise Avenoo."—The American Legion Weekly.

Simple If You Know How.—Bosh—"Just saw a man with his arms off at the shoulder cutting wood. Quite a difficult stunt."

Frosh—"How did he do it?"  
Bosh—"He held the handle in his mouth and turned somersaults."—The Orange Owl.

What She Liked.—She—"I like your cigarette holder."

He—"Why, I never use one."  
She—"Don't be so dense."—Williams Purple Cow.

**ARRIVED AND DEPARTED**

C. H. Prehm, of Seaside was a recent visitor here.

H. A. Bell of Nehalem was in the city on business.

R. A. Chapman and P. L. Fitch were visitors from Hillsboro.

Chas. Painter, of Brighton was registered at the Tillamook.

Wm. Hoagland, of Corvallis, was also a Tillamook guest.

S. McEhua, of the capitol city was in the city Sunday.

Wm. Ryan, of Wilson, was a guest at the Todd.

M. Hack, of Wheeler, was also registered at the Todd.

Mrs. L. A. Barrick, who has been to the capitol city for a week visiting with friends, returned home last Saturday night.

Move started to consolidate Portland and Multnomah county.

**POEM FOUND ON BACK**

**OF "JEFF DAVIS" BILL**

The following poem, which was supposed to have been found written on the back of a \$500 Confederate note was clipped from a newspaper about thirty years ago by J. A. Dawson of this city. It is interesting from a standpoint of Confederate sentiment, as it was thought to have been written very soon after the close of the Civil war.

Representing nothing on God's green earth,  
And naught in the waters below it—  
As the pledge of a nation that's dead and gone,  
Keep it, dear friend, and show it.  
Show it to those who will lend an ear

To the tale this trifle will tell,  
Of Liberty born, of a patriot's dream—  
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ores,  
And too much of a stranger to borrow.  
We issued today our "promise to pay,"  
And hoped to redeem on the morrow.

The days rolled on, and weeks be-  
But our coffers were empty still.  
Coin was so scarce the treasury quaked  
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong indeed,  
Though our poverty well we discerned.  
And this little check represented the pay

That our suffering veterans earned.  
They knew it had hardly a value in gold,  
Yet as god dour soldiers received it;  
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay.

And every true soldier believed it.  
But our boys little thought of price or pay,  
Or of bills that were overdue—  
We knew if it bought our bread to-day

'Twas the best our poor country could do.  
Keep it, it tells all our history over.  
From the birth of the dream to its last.

Modest, and born of the Angel of Hope,  
Like our hope of success, it passed.

Cottage Grove cannery pays 20 percent to stockholders.

That brilliant and erratic novelist, the late Edgar Saltus, despised politicians. "When a politician," he once said in his Madison Square apartment, "does or says a good and generous thing it is always an accident, a mistake. The politician in this is like the stingy farmer. He was walking his wife along a city street looking for a place to eat in. They approached a handsome restaurant with a sign before the door saying: 'Luncheon 12 to 3, 50 cents.' The old lady never dreamed of stopping before such a fine place, but her stingy husband held her up. "We'll go in thar," he said reflectively. "It aint a bad bargain, Hannar—three hours' steady eatin' for half a dollar."—The Argonaut (San Francisco).

Immaterial.—The office stenographer was mentally upset over her inability to spell "graphic." "How do you spell graphic, with one 'f' or two?" she asked. "If you are going to use any," the genial boss replied, "you might as well use two."—The Veteran Magazine.

Tillamook county has \$425,000 available for road purposes.

F. A. Emery and wife of Wheeler, were registered at the Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Langman, of Cloverdale, were registered at the Tillamook.

S. A. Sanford, of Roseburg, was a Tillamook visitor.

W. G. Jordan, and L. J. Speck, of Brighton, were guests at the Tillamook.

J. L. Ashton, of Hebo, was in town Sunday.

Joseph Mammie, of Astoria, was registered at the Tillamook.

Emil Dauck, of Duluth, Minn., was a guest at the Todd.

E. H. Dainard, of Fargo, N. D., was registered at the Todd.

Felix Kibbe, of Mohler, was a Tillamook visitor.

H. J. Thompson, of Seaside, paid us a visit.

J. M. Church was in from Brighton.

F. F. Smith, of McMinnville, was registered at the Todd.

Seattle, were guests at the Tillamook.

The following Portlanders were Tillamook visitors during the week: J. Fletchall, M. H. and J. N. Allen, J. E. Tichnor, John T. Sebree, C. L. Minkler, M. K. Kelo, L. J. Conners, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson, W. Quigley, H. Lance, J. M. Fisher, Arthur Porpahl, Jack Hearn, Wm. J. Conrad, A. K. Haughton, C. C. Carson, A. Hunt, E. K. Mitchell, Joe Haddad, Ohu Haddad, C. L. Moody.

**Pending**

"Well, want to marry my daughter, I suppose?" snapped the grouchy old millionaire as he glowered at the timid youth before him. Then, adjusting his glasses, he added: "By the way, aren't you one of my daughter's former suitors?"

"N-n-no, sir," faltered the cheerless one "but I expect I soon will be one."—The American Legion Weekly.

Portland to load 2,000,000 feet lumber for Atlantic coast.

Aumsville.—Co-operative flax industry gets 300 acres for five years.

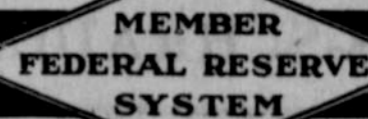
Tax Reduction Convention called at Portland March 20.

**TILLAMOOK**

**COUNTY BANK**

**DIRECTORS**

- |                  |                |
|------------------|----------------|
| R. E. WILLIAMS   | T. M. LYSTER   |
| H. T. BETTS      | JAMES WILLIAMS |
| DAVE FITZPATRICK | WM. MAXWELL    |
| JOHN ERICKSON    | M. ABPLANOLF   |
|                  | D. KURATLI     |



**CITY TIRE SHOP**  
J. C. Holden

**FROM PRODUCER TO CONSUMER  
LOWER PRICES**

Wood green or dry direct from the mill

Call 43W for Wood

Bell 43W

A. F. COATS LUMBER CO.

Mutual

**AUCTION SALE**

Thursday, Feb. 22, 1922

AT 1:00 P. M.

My lease is up March 1st and I have to give possession. I will sell at Public Auction, at the Hathaway Ranch, 2 1/2 miles north of Tillamook, the following livestock, implements, etc. Nothing reserved.

- |   |                                  |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 16 Good Dairy Cows—Fresh or Heavy Springer. | 1 Stubble Plow and Cutter.       |
| 5 Shoats, 5 mos. old.                       | 8 Milk Cans—good ones.           |
| 1 Sow, to farrow in March.                  | 1 Light Milk Wagon.              |
| 1 Horse, 1200 lbs.                          | 1 Set Double Harness—almost new. |
| 1 BUGGY.                                    | Forks, Tools, etc.               |

TERMS: Ninety days time at 8 per cent on approved note.

**OSCAR ELFSTROM OWNER**

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Excellent Home Cooking

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