

Tillamook Headlight

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HAVE WE CIVIC PRIDE?

Have we in the city of Tillamook any degree of civic pride? Do we want to give visitors a favorable impression, or do we want to send them away disgusted with our city? Apparently, the latter seems to be the case.

Just across the street from the entrance to the Tillamook Hotel, at the S. W. corner of Third street and Third Avenue East, is a quarter of a block badly in need of cleaning up.

A quarter of a block belonging to the Holden estate, formerly belonging to the Nazarene Church, needs cleaning up.

A quarter of a block at the S. W. corner of Third street and Second Avenue, is a public dumping ground. This is one of the most valuable pieces of property in the city, and at present is an accumulation of filth, dirt and rubbish.

Property of the Dwight estate of the Maple Grove addition, on Third street west of Stillwell Avenue, is littered and cumbered with various piles of debris.

There are vacant lots all over the city that are dumping grounds for filth.

Is it any wonder that we are infested with a horde of rats? The welfare of public health demands that these places be cleaned up.

The health of the community must be our first consideration. Filthy places about a city are not only breeding places for vermin, but breeding places for disease as well.

Our children ought to receive consideration. Do you want your child to play around a bed of filth? And there is the matter of civic pride; the plan of the city beautiful. The first impression one receives is the most lasting. Do we want to send visitors home carrying a mental picture of a garbage dump?

Isn't it a nice view for the vision of a stranger sitting in the lobby of the Tillamook Hotel, to have forever before his eyes the picture of a refuse dump? What impression would you receive were you a stranger here? Evidently, you would believe that the people living here are as filthy as their city. Certainly we don't want any one to leave here carrying away such an impression.

We realize that the fault does not lie entirely with the property owners. Irresponsible persons are doing these things. The whole fault lies with everyone in the community. If the community would not tolerate these conditions, they would not exist. Its time for housecleaning.

IN LINE OF DUTY

Members of the local sheriff's office and city police force are to be congratulated on the firm stand they have taken toward the support of the law. Their positions are necessarily hard ones; such places always are in small communities by reason of their being personally acquainted in many instances with the lawbreakers. It must not be easy to arrest a friend, but in many cases it must be done.

Local people who were under the impression that they could tamper with the law with impunity have learned to their sorrow that they were mistaken, and the lessons they learned are bound to have a wholesome effect on others.

THE ARGUMENT FOR ADJUSTED COMPENSATION

"You would not take one of two equally paid men in your employ and send one out on a particularly dangerous mission which he gladly undertakes out of his loyalty to you, risking his life, leaving his family ready to encounter or surmount any difficulties gladly to serve you—meanwhile multiply the wage of the man retained at home in safety many times—and on the first man's return not give him at least an even deal with the other. Of course you wouldn't, even if you hadn't promised him that you'd see he got a square deal when he returned. "Yet that is what the opponent of the Adjusted Compensation Bill is asking the United States to do. "It is not a question of senti-

ment, of paying for a man's service or his patriotism, because no man can put a price on that, nor can any man pay for it. It is an insult to even suggest it. But there is no reason for penalizing the man for offering his life to his country in dangerous days and there is every reason for giving him a square deal." —National Commander McNider.

If any of our subscribers are getting two copies of the Headlight, which is bad, or are not getting any copies, which is worse, please let us know at once. If you are getting two copies, we would like to have your old and new address, so we can check up the trouble. If you are not getting any copies, we would like to know so that we can trace down the reason. This paper is out to serve the public, therefore, we would appreciate having any irregularities reported to this office immediately. Thank you.

PEOPLES' COLUMN

Editor's Note: (Readers are requested to contribute to this column. Contributions by mail only, address Editor, "HEADLIGHT." Writer's name must be signed to letter, but will be withheld from publication upon request.)

THE WOMAN'S SIDE

To the Editor:

All women know that man is a polygamist, but where does he get the idea that women have such single-tracked hearts?

If it were possible to look into the hearts of wives you'd find as many women who are tired of their husbands as it is the other way round.

The stumbling block in the way of woman is the high cost of things most dear to her.

Suppose she grows tired of the man she marries (I don't expect men to consider that possible), and desires another man?

If she follows her desire it costs her, her reputation and her children and, strangest of all, the respect of the new man.

A man can chase around all he

THIS IS GOOD

In the last issue of the Tillamook Herald an announcement was carried on the front page extolling the virtues of that paper and telling how it had taken some advertising away from the Headlight. The article follows:

"The Chamberlain Medicine Company of Des Moines, Iowa, a national advertiser who expends well-up in the six figures each year has transferred its advertising appropriation locally from another paper to The Herald.

This was done after a representative had visited Tillamook and had looked over the field and come to the conclusion that a change at this time was inevitable and in the interest of good business. This business comes to the Herald voluntarily.

"Who was it that penned 'Virtue is its own reward'?" This is doubtless supposed to "hold" us for awhile, but it doesn't. To go back into a little history: When the Chamberlain man called on the Headlight and wanted to renew the contract for another year, he named a very low rate. He was then informed that the Headlight could not handle this advertising for them at less than three times what they wanted to pay.

There was considerable argument and the Chamberlain representative was told that the Headlight was not a price cutter, that while it could get good prices for its advertising it would not accept such a figure as the medicine company wanted to pay. The natural consequence was that the patent medicine man turned to the Herald for comfort, and got it. Yes, "Virtue is its own reward," for there will be very little other reward from handling stock in trade at below cost.

pleases and he is still fit to associate with his babies.

Let a woman step aside "from the way she should go" and she is treated as a leper. The court will take her children from her and give them to their pure-hearted father.

That is not justice and we all know it. However, it has always been the men, who ruled, so they have taken privileges for themselves.

Men as a whole seem to think a man is justified in killing his wife if he finds her with a lover.

When one thinks of the conduct of men it is to laugh.

If we all could experience real love for the person we married it would last.

That is something that seldom happens, I'm afraid.

Surely, there are some good elements, who expect to live as they want their wives to.

I don't wish to give the impression that I believe in immorality.



Fare an warmer an rane an shine an thunder an lightning an snow an ice an when you have a fire now you got to get permishun from Mister Hall wich is the lawyers for the city an when you billed a new house also. Lots of people built houses without sayin nothin to nobuddy a bout it an its jess got to stop.

Mrs. Conover an Mrs. Boals an Mrs. Edwards an Mrs. Pennington is gettin cleenln house for the Womern's club wich is cummin here in May from all over the state to have a meetin. The cheef he sed he don't gess nun of the husbands wood see thare wives much that week when the womern are here from all over the state. Maybe they wood go fishin he sed for fish.

If you kill sum pelts an hides in sum other county Mister Brimhall sed you are out of luck with him cause he cood tell hided an pelts wich is from this county jesses easy as pie.

We had schol jess the same Wednesday wich was Mister Geo. Washington's berthday wich was the 1st fother in this country wich didnt have no children. He cut down his fother's best cherry tree wun time with his hatchet an his fother walked up with his cane an sed did you cut down my cheery tree George an George he sed I cant tell you no lies. His fother jess had a cane an

Considering it from no angle but that of health even, it is too dangerous; but I hate to see men bugging the foolish conceit that women are so easily satisfied.

Quite often the woman a man thinks is crazy about him calls him a bore and a fool to his back.

—A Woman.

To the Editor:— I am pained to learn of the death of another old timer over there. John Earl whom I have known for so long, at least since he was a boy of 16. In fact to some extent we were boys together. I got acquainted with him when I first came to Tillamook in the Fall of 1886, and always knew him as a quiet, honest truthful boy and man. In fact I have never personally heard of him being anything else, since learning of his demise I cannot recall now, that I ever had reason at any time to doubt his word. In late years in my annual pilgrimage to Tillamook (except this last year in which somehow I missed him) I always met him and we had a pleasant visit and a renewal of incidents that we took part in or knew of in the "long ago". One of which I will briefly relate.

Fifty-five years ago this coming April, John Earl and his elder brother Frank, a man named Fleming and myself, went one day over to Netarts Bay. It was a remembered trip for us. As none of us had as yet seen the Ocean. We took our provisions along intending to stay overnight. We took in the strange, to us, wonders of the ocean, staying that night with Old man Rice, who I think then owned what was afterwards called the "Biggs place." As Rice had but one bed, he took Fleming in with him and us boys slept on the floor before the fireplace. I might say here that floor was solid dirt—how does that sound in modern Tillamook, but our host was pleasant, courteous, a new comer in the country and we never thought of finding any fault with the accommodations whatever. The next morning we met Tim Goodell, a famous Rocky Mountain trapper and guide. History says he was guide for Gen. Fremont when the latter was on his 2nd trip to the coast. Goodell was his guide over 300 miles through which Kit Carson had not been yet. Goodell owned the Griner place at Netarts and lived there with his Indian wife and her sister. We tried to draw him out a little as to some of his Rocky Mountain adventures, but we failed for like many such men he seemed to think he had never done anything worth relating. Goodell was afterwards waylaid and shot by a man who had a grudge against him. He was buried on his place but not a stick or stone exists today marking the spot, and but one man living now. Tim McCormick, can point out the spot. Before we came home from the trip we visited the oyster beds a the head of the bay, gathering the oysters was going on at that time getting ready for a schooner from San Francisco, which came to the bay annually for the bivalves paying I think \$1.50 a bushel or there in, in shell of course. There we met your fellow citizen Tim McCormick, mentioned above, for the first time and had then personal reasons to remember him for he

gave us all a nice mess of oysters a place to take home with us. So it is good bye John Earl in this world. But some of us will think of you in pleasant remembrance and as time goes on, your old associates of the "long ago," will follow you one by one, and I sincerely hope that we will all meet some day in the happy beyond.

F. M. LAMB, Portland, Ore.

OBITUARY MARY ELIZABETH MCKINLEY

Mary Elizabeth McKinley was born in Missouri, October 20th, 1855, and departed this life at Tillamook Feb. 14th, 1922, aged 66 years, 3 months and 25 days.

When she was a mere child of some two or three years she crossed the plains with her parents to California, where she lived until the time of her marriage.

She was married to Charles Tully McKinley Dec. 25th, 1875. To this union four children were born, three of whom are still living; C. T. McKinley, F. B. McKinley, and H. R. Henry all of Tillamook.

Mrs. McKinley and her husband came to the Tillamook country more than 43 years ago and she has resided here since that time. Her husband departed this life in 1890. She saw Tillamook change from the pioneer days to the modern thriving city of today.

She was a woman of a beautiful life and character and she lived her religion every day. She was always kind and thoughtful of the welfare of others and freely gave her love and service to her family and her friends. She constantly taught that to love your neighbor as yourself was to fulfill the law of Christ, and believed that by so doing she was following him.

She will be greatly missed by her family and her host of friends, but they believe that she has passed on to her reward in heaven. She is gone, but not forgotten.

Burial was last Friday at 2:00 p. m., Rev. McRea officiating. The Elks Male Quartet rendered the music.

EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY RE-UNITES FAMILY

The family of Jonas Olson were re-united last Friday on the occasion of the anniversary celebration of his eightieth birthday. Jonas Olson is a pioneer of Tillamook county, having settled here in 1878. He married Mrs. Alpha Buttz on May 25th, 1879. The couple embarked in the dairy industry, locating on a farm three miles east of Tillamook, which property Mr. Olson still controls.

Mr. Olson has worked hard in his younger days and has been rewarded with a moderate degree of success. He retired from active business in the fall of 1902, the farm since then being operated by his son George.

Mr. and Mrs. Olson have raised eight children: Norman, of Vacca-ville, Calif; Dr. Jack, of Seattle; George, of Tillamook; Mrs. Jennie Withrow, of Salem; Mrs. Minnie Maxwell of Tillamook; Mrs. Carrie Kinnaman, of Aloha; and Mrs. Edith Emerson, of Tillamook. One daughter died in infancy.

All living children with the exception of Norman were present at the re-union, including a step-son, Joseph W. Buttz, of Portland.

Office: Natl. Bank Bldg. Ground Floor Both Phones: Bell 43-J P. O. Box 197

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LAMB-SCHRADER CO.

DO NOT MISS THIS The plan of the Headlight in awarding a prize of \$2.50 for misspelled words found in the advertisements has met with much success, but it has been found necessary to make the contest a little harder as it has been very easy for the past two issues. Beginning with this issue there may be found, in the advertisements, a certain number of misspelled words, which, combined in the proper manner, will spell the name of one of the advertisers in this same issue. The first person bringing to the Headlight office the name of the advertiser so spelled will receive the prize of an order on one of the merchants for \$2.50. Everybody has a chance at this and, judging from the interest displayed in the past two issues, the plan is taking very well with the Headlight readers.

OUR REGULAR BUSINESS is to sell you good, reliable groceries at correct market prices, but for this week we have some lines of perfectly good merchandise to clean up at very low prices and offer you the following to close out: Fruit Preserves and Jam in Jelly Glasses, 10c each. Supreme Mince Meat, regular 75c jars, special at 40c. Del Monte Preserves, regular 60c, special 30c per glass. Klezco Perfumed Soap Paste, very fine, regular 50c, special 40c. Elco Bottle Bluing, regular 15c, special 8c per bottle. Household Lubricant Machine Oil, 50c cans, 30c; 25c cans for 15c. Eureka Harness Oil, 50c cans, 30c. Five gal. galvanized Oil Cans with spout 90c, with faucet \$1.20. We have only a few boxes left of those good Petite Prunes at \$1.75 for 25 pound box. Don't forget that you can always get that fine Albany Linn Butter at— "The Satisfaction Store" E. G. ANDERSON

Special Prices Brass bedsteads, 2 in. posts— \$28.50 Iron oak finish 3-piece bed set— \$26.75 Ivory bedstead, 2 in. posts— \$14.50 Furniture, Bedding, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Crockery, Cooking Utensils, Stoves, Ranges. Everything reasonable 5 percent discount for Cash. A. & B. BLOOM Furniture Company Across from Lamar's Drug store.

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