

**Tillamook Headlight**  
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**100 PER CENT AMERICAN**

The local post of the American Legion recently adopted a resolution recommending the observance of patriotic exercises in the public schools. It recommended that flag ceremonies be introduced every morning and evening. A copy of the resolution was sent to the Governor, the Secretary of State, the Commissioner of Public Instruction, the County Court and the County Superintendent of Schools.

The American Legion officers state that all the officials, with the exception of the County Court and the County Superintendent have replied to the resolution. The Governor, the Secretary of State, and the Commissioner of Public Instruction have endorsed it.

**EDUCATION OR IGNORANCE**

What is considered as one of the most apt replies to the ones who would have the truth "whitewashed" is given editorially in a recent issue of the Portland Telegram. The writer does not spare the feelings of the few who would like to smother actual facts and substitute for them pretty phrasings to smooth the feelings of wrong-doers. The Telegram editorial says:

"The Oregon Voter, in true fox terrier style, is yapping and biting at the ears of the larger dogs of newspaperdom, and recently bites at The Telegram because The Telegram has printed the Doherty articles revealing the inside life of the Hollywood movie colony. 'The owners of The Telegram are clean men,' says the Voter. 'Are they powerless to censor this kind of degradation out of their paper?'"

The first step toward reform is an acknowledgement of guilt. The unpardonable sin we take it is the sin of self righteousness. Equally fatal if less sinful is the ostrich method of meeting evil, namely, of shutting one's eyes to it, which is equivalent to saying "this thing ought not to be, therefore it is not, and I'll hear none of it."

The Doherty stories, which followed close upon the heels of the Taylor murder at Hollywood and were printed exclusively in The Telegram, have at least served one public purpose. Though they may have shocked, they surely have aroused the readers of Portland. Unfortunately, as the Voters contends, these stories serve to cast a cloud of distrust about all movie actors and actresses, good or bad. And the idol of many an innocent young person has been dashed to fragments. Perhaps the idol deserved being dashed, perhaps not. At any rate it is one of the misfortunes of life that the discovery of unsuspected weakness in any one of a selected group, as for example the ministerial profession, lowers the tone of that whole profession and to a degree reflects itself in a waning confidence toward the whole group. So the innocent suffer for the guilty and unfortunately always will suffer.

It would be perhaps a pleasant thing to live always in a fool's paradise, surrounded by golden idols and flattering sly sprites, believing that all government is free from corruption, that all merchants are honest, that all social relations are governed by the precepts of the Sermon on the Mount. Perhaps it would be a tragedy to reveal that the idol's feet are clay and that under the glittering exterior are ulcerous sores.

But whether or not such a fool's paradise is desired by anyone, it is a very dangerous paradise to set up in a free country where real conditions must be governed always by public approval or disapproval. For obviously the public cannot approve or disapprove things about which it does not know.

A newspaper of all institutions in the world must not shy from the truth. It might infinitely better be guided by the spirit of Carlyle's tormented philosopher who cried, "The truth I cried, though the heavens crush me for following her; no falsehood, though a whole celestial lubberland were the price of apostasy."

It will do us no good to save the innocent idols of innocent children if in so doing we must whitewash a condition which merits public notice and public disapproval. "It will but skin and flim the ulcerous

place while rank corruption mingles all within infects unseen."

We fear not too much truth, but rather too little.—Portland Telegram.

**DAFFYGRAMS**

We wonder if the rats and mice are still disturbing the sleep of our young lady friends?

You are wrong, M. D., you are wrong! The man who says sugar is the sweetest thing known has never met Tillamook's young ladies.

Now that the sunshine has returned to Tillamook, moonshine ought to take a back seat.

Tillamook girls are still wearing 'em higher. Better consult the latest fashion plates, girls.

A young man may be the architect of his own fortune, but a rich dad makes a fine builder.

The bald heads are due for a season of rest and repose. Long skirts will again be in vogue this summer.

The most exasperating part of an income tax schedule is the paragraph which provides for an outgo.

Young people enjoying their first calf love are never foolish. It is a serious and momentous occasion for them.

About the most notable thing about these movie stars is the fact they do move.

You, MISTER MAN, are you still a lover to your wife, or have you forgotten the courtship period? If you could make a five spot every time you kiss your wife you would speedily develop into the most loving husband this world has ever seen.

If long skirts are worn for another ten years the fellows will get back to the old exciting game of taking 'em on faith.

Don't be too severe in condemning the spoiled child. Its parents are proud of the responsibility.

On cold wintry days we quite agree with the scientist who avers that the north pole has changed its position.

Volvin, who insists the world is flat, might prove it by roofing it until he drops off.

A wife, a kid, a dog and a cat make a perfect quartette, but many husbands enumerate from the bottom.

A cat may look at a king, but the average man would rather look at four aces any time.

Variety must truly be the spice of life or young ladies wouldn't be so anxious to change their names.

There would be more wisdom in the world if fathers knew as much as their sons think they do.

How much easier it is to buy things on the installment plan than it is to pay for them that way.

Prayers of the man who prays for himself alone probably never get higher than the roof.

If it were literally true that whiskey fills our jails, lots of men would break into them.

Often a woman mistakes audacity in a man for bravery, and she is right.

The orange blossom is the maiden's favorite flower for decorative purposes.

The less you know about people the longer you retain their friendship.

There is about as much sense in a woman's reason as there is in a man's excuse.

Now that Hollywood has declared itself on the map, it has our permission to fumigate and take a bath.

We rise to remark that it is often safer to remain seated.

Forget it. The other fellow can growl enough for both of you.

The most useful of all libraries is a man's thinkery.

**WHEELER NOTES**

A. J. Chadler has taken over the lath department of the big mill.

William Christensen has been given the appointment as deputy bank examiner, and will have charge of the liquidation matters of both the Nehalem and the Bay City banks.

Lee Parsons has been appointed manager of the Nehalem Shingle Mill.

C. Y. Frame has opened a cash and carry meat market in the IOOF hall.

John Lundy has again taken to the driving of the wood wagon. He will deliver where the trucks cannot go.

Ernest Chartier left Wednesday on a business and pleasure trip to North Dakota.

**NEHALEM NOTES**

One of the little Marti girls at Mike Landais is quite ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Smith are the proud parents of a baby daughter. The baby was born March 7.

Walter Walker was given a rousing farewell party at the Artisan hall last Tuesday night. About forty of his friends gathered with cats and everything, and a good time continued until the wee hours.

Bob Carlson was a visitor here last week.

Mrs. Oscar Klien returned from a Portland visit Saturday.

Mrs. R. O. Shangle is convalescing from a recent illness. Miss Marina

To The State Highway Commission, Honorable Gentlemen and Citizens:

Took a trip to Cloverdale the other night, and just had a great time. Yep! Haven't been able to eat since. My stomach kind of got turned inside out and now its lopped-sided, and pretty near up in my throat.

You see it was just like this: We left here feeling good and in fine spirits. The world seemed pretty rosey, even if it was storming. There were good old Doc Shearer, and Vic White, and Hank Heisel, and Bowman, and little me, in the party.

Well, as I said we left here feeling fine. And while we were going down the pavement we were kiddin' each other, and laughing, and joking, and having a good old time.

But all of a sudden we flew up in the air and our heads hit the top of the car, and we came down about the same way as a chef flops hot cakes. Well, we picked ourselves up in pieces and got put together again, and I said to Doc, says I, "What happened, Doc?" "Oh," says Doc, "nothing. We just got to the end of the pavement."

Get! I thought we got to the end of the world. And just about the time we got good and settled again, down went my side of the car and my head hit something, I don't know what it was, but know I've got a lump on my head I'll carry the rest of my life.

And a few seconds after that down we went again, and Vic who was sittin' next to me said: "Hey, what'd you hit me on the jaw for?" And I tried to explain that I didn't do it purposely and that I couldn't help it. But, honest-to-goodness I think Vic still thinks I did it on purpose.

And old Doc said, says he: "Why don't you fellers quit your crabbin'?" Now, I don't want to be pessimistic, but how can a feller be an optimist when his stomach is turned inside out and he's got a lump on his head, and he's got to hit his friend on the jaw when he don't want to?

We just kept on bouncing up and down, and trying to hold on, when all of a sudden it happened. Out I flew and my chin hit the seat in front of us and when finally I got picked up I couldn't talk.

And old Doc said: "I am going to call on you for a speech tonight, so be ready to say something."

But I'd like to know how a feller was going to give a speech that couldn't open his mouth. And besides my stomach was turned inside out and I had a lump on my head.

Just about this time we got to the Neetsucca River bridge, and if I hadn't have been so crippled up, I'd jumped out, because all I could see ahead of us was a deep ravine without any bottom. All of a sudden the car turned clear around to the left and we crossed the bridge. Gee! I drew a breath of relief.

That's one of the most dangerous curves I ever saw; and its a wonder that there aint somebody killed there every day. I guess the only reason is because a machine can only make about five miles an hour over that road.

YES, GENTLEMEN OF THE HIGHWAY COMMISSION, IF AUTOS COULD MAKE THIRTY MILES ALONG THAT ROAD, IT WOULD NOT BE VERY LONG BEFORE THAT CURVE WOULD BE KNOWN AS "DEAD MAN'S CURVE."

Well, we finally got to Cloverdale, but there wasn't any of us could talk, and we couldn't even partake of the good eats that they had prepared for us. How could a fellow eat when his stomach was turned inside out and he had a lump on his head and he had to hit his friend on the jaw when he didn't want to.

We thought of the trip back over that rough road an if it hadn't been so far I believe we would have walked.

I know, Gentlemen, that the heavy trucks are largely responsible for the condition of the road. But if the road was paved it would hold up much better.

We intend to invite many tourists to visit our beaches this season, but honestly, we are ashamed to have them suffer the agonies of traveling over such a road.

We are afraid they will be disgusted with our good intentions and tell their friends never to come to Tillamook.

You see, gentlemen, if that was a good road I wouldn't have my stomach turned inside out, and I wouldn't have a lump on my head, and I wouldn't have had to hit my friend on the jaw when I didn't want to.

I hope you will consider the matter of giving us a paved highway. I THANK YOU.

Larson is also convalescing from an illness.

Mrs. H. H. Bosch has returned from an extended visit with relatives at Jefferson, Ore.

**BAY CITY NOTES**

Leo Wilson has built an addition to his residence in the Jacoby addition. The house now has eight rooms.

Rev. and Mrs. Keating motored to Tillamook Monday and visited friends in that city.

J. M. Bodle, a millright at the Garibaldi mill, was here visiting friends last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Robbins, of Dundee, Ore., have been here visiting Mrs. J. T. Nevins and other old friends.

D. H. Davies, of Seattle, was here looking the town over with a view of moving here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Goin, of Portland, were visiting their old friends here for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. C. McClure, the new manager of the local telephone exchange, made a business trip to Tillamook last Wednesday.

Mayor John Nelson and C. F. Girard left Thursday morning on a business trip to Portland.

N. Nelson and G. R. Edner, of Garibaldi, stopped in this city for a little while last Monday on their way to visit friends at Tillamook.

Mrs. G. N. Thompson, of Salem, returned home Tuesday after spending a week as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Archie Bair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Longheart, of Washington, were in the city last week looking for a small farm on which to locate.

Jack Alley, of the Alley Lumber Co., has returned from California, where he and Mrs. Alley have been visiting her parents.

Charles Elliott, of Riverdale, was brought home from a Portland hospital by Mrs. Elliott. He had been confined to the hospital for the past three months. He seemed much improved after reaching home, but for the past few days is reported to be quite ill.

Max Marooney, of Marooney's Beach, near Lake Lytle, and a pioneer in this county, passed through this city Monday on his way to Tillamook. Mr. Marooney was kept busy shaking hands with a host of old friends.

Mrs. Kathleen Durham, Rev. Keating, and Prof. Collins, attended the basketball game between the local team of the Oddfellows and the Tillamook team at Tillamook last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Robert Ford, has arrived from Manhattan to join her husband who is employed by the Whitney Company at Idaville. They have rented the residence of Will Provoost.

Earl Snodgrass, the local shoe re-

pair man, was a guest Sunday of his brother at Tillamook.

George Cornwell, county road foreman is at Manhattan superintending the grading of the highway from Manhattan to Brighton.

B. F. Wilhelm, and family have moved from the Sid Provoost house to the Bunce property. Mr. Wilhelm has rented the Provoost strawberry patch adjoining the Bunce residence, which he will operate this season on shares.

Walt Wood is not feeling any too well these days.

Louis Todd, Todd, Sr., and J. B. Mathers went to Wheeler last Monday morning to visit friends and to watch the operation of the big saw at the Wheeler Lumber Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Whyte entertained a party of friends at a "500" party last Friday night.

Prof. Collins was reminded of his birthday last Tuesday when he walked into the high school room. A concerted yell greeted him as he entered the door.

Mrs. Jolly visited the high school last Tuesday afternoon and watched the gymnastic class at work.

Oscar Platt, lumber marker for the Juno mill, has been enjoying a vacation for a few days. The mill closed down for a few days on account of a shortage of logs.

**GARIBALDI NOTES**

Emery Martin has brought his wife from Tillamook. Mrs. Martin has been in a Tillamook hospital and underwent an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Martin will go back to his work at Cochran soon.

Mrs. W. S. Runke, who has been visiting friends at Netarts for the past week, has returned home.

Mr. Snyder, of Bar View, is rapidly recovering from a case of small pox. Mr. Cummings has been substituting for him at the life saving station.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Bay City, were visiting here Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Emery.

Dawson and Hale traveled to Tillamook on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Preston has joined her husband and son here, both men are employed at the Whitney mill.

Mr. Holmes is visiting at the home of his uncle.

Mr. Morgan is the new mill superintendent of the Whitney mill.

MRS. ROSE WILKES, assistant county agricultural agent, spent Sunday visiting friends at Hebo.

JAMES HIMES, son of W. J. Himes drove down from Corvallis Saturday to spend Sunday with his parents. Mr. Himes is employed as fireman for the Mutual Tel. Co., at that place.

Klamath Falls—100,000 capacity sawmill to be built near Patterson.

Portland firm ships \$100,000 ready-cut houses to Japan.

North Pole mine in Josephine County shows big gold values.

Eugene—Landax sawmill will cut 6,000,000 ft.

**The High Cost of Living**

People of discrimination are combating the high cost of living by purchasing foods that furnish the most "units of nutrition" per dollar expended. At the head of the list are milk and milk products. On such basis, at present prices, milk costs from one-half to one-third as much as most other articles of diet. Besides, it contains the various salts and nutriments in proper proportion to supply the needs of the body. It's nature's own food.

ORDER OUR CLARIFIED MILK. IT'S CLEAN

**Golden Rod Dairy**

Both Phones Erwin Harrison, Prop.

**Tile Your Farm, It Pays**

100 PERCENT PROFIT MADE ON INVESTMENT FIRST YEAR

IN SOME INSTANCES

**TILLAMOOK CLAY WORKS**

E. G. KREBS, Prop. Mutual Phone

**NOTICE TO DAIRYMEN**

**The Tillamook Cow Testing Association**

has begun its new year's work. All dairymen who are figuring on testing will please call or see Paul Fitzpatrick or Mr. Pine or the Tester. And dairymen can test in Tillamook county as the Tillamook cow testing associatin has taken over the North and South end association's. Testing fee: \$1.50 per head per year. We have a ready market for your grade heifer calves from dams producing 300 pounds of fat or over and sired by pure breed sires.

**Paul Fitzpatrick, Sec.**

**GOOD FOOD**

PERFECTLY COOKED PERFECTLY SERVED

We make it a rule to select only the best food to serve our patrons. Expert cooks prepare the food in appetizing menus. Come in once and you will come again.

Come in once and you will come again

**Bungalow Cafe**