

Tillamook Headlight

A Weekly Paper Published every Friday by the Headlight Publishing Company, Inc. Tillamook, Oregon

Leslie Harrison Managing Editor

Both Telephones

Entered as second-class matter in the postoffice at Tillamook, Oregon.

Subscription Rates: One year \$2.00, Six months 1.00, Three months .75. Payable in advance.

Watch out for the wireless fakirs. The new generation, since the scandalous stock jobbing operations that marked the advent of the Marconi wireless telegraph concern in which thousands of widows and other poor folk were robbed of their life savings, should read a little history. The public of short memory. It will not be long before the stock jobbers will be at work offering propositions identified with the manufacture and operation of wireless telephone outfits. The danger of being swindled in these highly speculative enterprises is in proportion to the opportunity for profit, and so a double warning is necessary, because the wireless telephone business is destined to stagger the imagination before many years have passed. When the thousand per cent per day proposals reach this town, let those with loose change be cautious. Cupidity is a dangerous leader. Follow old General Conservatism and be safe.

The wireless telephone will soon sound the death knell of religious intolerance and will bring more good to the world than any force wrested from nature since time began, and the ministers are not slow to recognize the fact. Those of the clergy who really think and are in intelligent contact with the men and women of the world, have suddenly come to see that it is not so much the church, as the things the churches stand for and the manner of their interpretation, that is going to count. When sermons are broadcasted from coast to coast, the people will soon come to sense the true from the false in religious leadership and to know where may best be found actual christianity. No longer may the narrow minded parson stand as the law and the prophets, infusing misleading doctrine into simple minds under the shadow of the cloth. Too many creeds have suffered because of their misinterpretation by little men dealing with the biggest of subjects. Today the ministers' congregation is the country, and soon it will be the world. When this happens the dawn of a real Christianity will have broken and a harmony between man and his Maker develop to the glory of God and the blessing of His Creatures.

Girls "rolling their own" are now using a mixture of wool.

It's a moral disgrace to go about with a scowl on your face, when a smile can do so much good.



Fire an warmer an the Guernsey gaties is gettin redly for big doins June 1 2 an 3 an the 1st day its a big diner free for nothin up to Mister Hawley's an then that nite they will go to the Tilamook Hotel an get some more eats an then the next day they will go up to Netarts to get some baked clams an crabs an sandwiches an coffee an things like that an then the next day they will get some eats up to Cloverdale to McKillop's. Its jess a catin club I gess.

Mister Roy Henkle's gettin his house up fast rite up nere the undertaken place. That pigeon wich Mister Stanley Coates got up to the cort nose more than sum men my Mother says cause it node enuff to quit when he got enuff.

Mrs. Frank Heyd had a lot of ladies up to her house from the pressbuterian church an Mrs. Wallace helped her wich is Pressbuterian also. My Mother told me about it a long time ago but I forgot to put it in then an she give me fits about it but I dont gess Mrs. Heyd cares an Mrs. Wallace.

Mrs. Stranahan's back. From Tacoma I meen.

Mr. Grant Mills is back also. He's got back his old job up to the hotel workin when you want to get a room an your male in things like ti at an ast questshuns

Mr. Pollock whats hed of the fish hachery up to Trask

sed yung fish beat it from the river to the ochun an then they chase around the oshun till time to lay eggs again an then they cum back to thareown river an lay thare eggs les they get cot an jump into a fryin pan sum wares. His Mother's visitin him also. Mr. Pollock I meen.

Mister Stanfield wich worked for us wun time is in up to Alaske now livin on ducks an geese an fish. wich he razes on his homested so they dont cost him nothin to eat them.

Mister Anderson's got in some nice fresh dimond W jelly powders. All you haff to do is dump the powders in sum water like sedliss powders only they dont sizzle like sedliss powders.

Doctor Shearer is back agen from goin to the clinics up to Portland, you lern more about it in the clinics an all the latest deseases an things like that.

Mister Rollie Watson's got sum nice new insurance for sale. He run for sum office but he can inshure you jes the same cheep as the dickens he told me.

Mister Christopher Mills wich used to live here but went away wus back agen an he is 75 years old an lives up to Salem now.

Mrs. Crosby had cumpney with a boy.

I no sum more but I aint got no more time.

PUNCHETTES

By Rev. M. A. Matthews D.D., LL.D.

THE CHURCH CHEAT

Church support is an obligation. Church attendance is a duty. Worship is absolutely essential. And every honest man and woman discharges these duties and obligations every week. Contributions of time, talent, thought, and interest are demanded. It is an honor, privilege, and duty to give. We are God's stewards. All we have has been entrusted to us. It is our duty to support the church. The Christian church has created and added fifty cents of every dollar's worth of property in America.

Every time one goes to church he should make an honest, conscientious contribution to the great work of the church. When the collection plate reaches one his honor, sincerity, integrity, and character are immediately tested and when he, because he imagines no eye sees him, puts upon the plate pennies when he ought to put pounds brands himself before God and the Bar of God as a thief. He is perfectly willing to pay any extravagant sum to go to a filthy theatre, questionable show, or suggestive screen production, and then go into the house of God and lay upon the plates pennies. He owes God everything.

The average churchgoer today is a church cheat, robbing God, searing his conscience, and leaving unpaid his honest obligations. The spirit of cheating soon fastens itself upon some men, and they become so dishonest that they actually stay away from church in order to avoid the test to which their characters will be put. The average churchgoer in America gives three cents per Sunday for the greatest blessing ever bestowed upon mankind. Therefore, the average church cheat will have to face the Bar of Judgment and be branded as a church fraud robbing God, depriving the church of her dues, and preventing the spread of the gospel and the blessings of salvation to thousands.

M. A. MATTHEWS.

NOTICE OF SCHOOL MEETING: Notice is hereby given that the annual school meeting of school district No. 9 of Tillamook County, Oregon, will be held in the High School Building of said district in Tillamook City, Oregon, on Monday, June 19th, 1922, for the election of one director to serve for a term of three years and a district clerk to serve for a period of one year. The election for such officers will be held on the date mentioned from two p.m. until seven p.m. of that date and will be by ballot provided by the board of directors. J. MERREL SMITH, Chairman of the board. C. A. McGhee, District Clerk.

Advertisement for Zerolene cleaning service, featuring a logo and text: 'ZEROLENE for MODERN CRANKCASE CLEANING SERVICE. Castor Flushing Oil for safe, thorough cleaning—and Zerolene for correct re-oiling, make the ideal combination for better engine performance. At dealers who display the sign. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)'

CARD OF THANKS

We extend our sincere thanks to our many friends for their sympathy and kindness during our late bereavement. Also for their many floral offerings. C. A. McGhee and family, Mrs. A.R. Thomas and family.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their sympathy in our late bereavement of the loss of our mother. We appreciate the many floral offerings and tokens of friendship we have received. Nellie Newber, Anna Walton, Otis Hayes, Eddie Hayes, Lena Tohl.

MUST SELL MY PHONOGRAPH AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE

My fine, nearly new, old standard make phonograph and records must be sold this week. Machine and records cost over \$130, will take \$55 for quick sale. Would sell to good home on terms of \$5 down and \$5 monthly. Address at once B. H. Barber, Gen. Del. Tillamook.

Advertisement for The First National Bank, Tillamook, Oregon. Includes text: 'KNOWN TO YOUR BANKER', 'The Wise man is frons about his financial affairs where his banker is concerned. He knows that when the cards are laid on the table, the banker can advise him unprejudicially.', and a list of directors: John Morgan, W. J. Riechers, A. W. Bunn, B. C. Lamb, Henry Rogers, C. J. Edwards, C. A. McGhee.

Advertisement for GEM THEATRE, featuring a weekly program of five changes. Shows include: 'UNDER THE LASH' (SUNDAY-MONDAY, JUNE 4-5), 'THE CAVE GIRL' (TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6-7), 'THE FORBIDDEN THING' (THURSDAY, JUNE 8TH), 'CHICKENS' (FRIDAY, JUNE 9TH), and 'THE LURE OF JADE' (SATURDAY, JUNE 10TH).

HOMEY PHILOSOPHY FOR 1922

What a lot more happiness there'd be in the world if we didn't have any cash registers—that is if we didn't need any cash registers. Cash registers keep men honest but they don't make them honest. Every one of us seem to have a little kink of dishonesty somewhere an' so we seem to need some kind of a checking machine. But it's awful silly! Since we've got to be honest why not realize the honesty that's forced on us has no power to bring us joy. We sort of bunk ourselves, don't we? If we get a real honesty like we get real honesty like we get real religion an' throw away the cash register then we have all sorts of fun an' just as much money—maybe more. Spurious honesty don't mean so much after all. It's got to be real to be worth while.

Poem by Uncle John, featuring a portrait of Uncle John and the title 'Poem by Uncle John'.

UNWELCOME NEWS

Come in, Old Friend, an' chat a while—I love the latest news, provided they're encouragin' to drive away the blues. There's nothin like a neighbor's voice to cheer a feller's soul that somehow longs for sympathy on things beyond control. Fer instance when the wether's bad, or, when the fruit's all killed, or, when a heart's so empty that it's hard to get it filled, or, when it seems impossible to break out in a smile—I'm powertul glad to see you Bill, come in an' chat awhile.

The Widder? No. . . I hadn't heard. . . I never knowed she drank. . . An' cigarettes you say? . . . By George now, that's a-gettin' rank! Well, let her go. . . the subject's one that I don't keer to handle. . . No, Good-bye Bill, I never could indulge in any scandle.

From Uncle John.

Philadelphia firm of undertakers advertise in the street cars: "When you come to us, you take a step in the right direction." Massachusetts man who speaks ten languages has just married a woman who speaks only seven, but we'll bet on the lady.

Large advertisement for Southern Pacific Lines, titled 'Railroad Travel Costs Are Down TO SAN FRANCISCO and EASTERN CITIES'. Promotes 25% savings and features a 'ROUND TRIP FARE To Portland' for \$5.75 or \$7.00. Includes text: 'Via The Scenic Shasta-Route', 'Summer Tourist Fares East through California', and 'SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES'.