

COMMENT

Editorial Page of the Tillamook Headlight

FEATURES

Tillamook Headlight

An Independent Weekly Paper Published Every Friday by the Headlight Publishing Company Tillamook, Oregon

Lois Harrison, Managing Editor

Entered as second class mail matter in the U.S. postoffice at Tillamook, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, By Mail \$2.00 Six Months, By Mail \$1.00 Three Months, By Mail \$ .75 Payable in advance

Telephones Pacific States, Main 68 Mutual Telephone

OUR EDITORIAL POLICY

- 1. To advocate, aid and support any measures that will bring the most good to the most people. 2. To encourage industries to establish in Tillamook county. 3. To urge the improvement of a port for Tillamook City. 4. To insist on an American standard of labor. 5. To be politically independent, but to support the candidates for public office who will bring the most good to the people of Tillamook county and of the State of Oregon.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1923

Janitor Ed Stark had a number of the county prisoners Friday last, cutting dandelions and other weeds out of the court house lawn. One of the boys who has persistently refused to work, was told that he might have a diet of bread and water, if he wanted it, and forthwith had a change of mind, and went to work. Some of the young men who are arrested for bootlegging and other offenses, look upon imprisonment as a sort of a joke, in which view the public does not share.

The sooner these mislead young men learn that they have been used as cat's paws for older men who make the moonshine and get the boys to peddle it, they will not seek to hide the identity of the shrewd moonshine operators, who ought to be in jail themselves. The words of a boy's father and mother and of his real friends, are disregarded, and the advice of the man who would ruin them socially and morally, has a far greater weight with them. No one has any use for a hardened criminal; but there are thousands of people who are willing to help and aid a boy, who having seen the error of his way, shows a determination to reform and make a man of himself. Boys, think it over.

MILK IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES

In Belgium a woman delivers milk to city customers in a two wheel cart drawn by a big, husky dog, and in Holland the milk cans are taken to a market in the street, where purchasers bring their containers and carry it home. In Austria, women deliver goat milk on the streets, milking from the herd which she takes with her, the customer's milk fresh from the nannies. A Greek milkman rides a jackass to deliver the lactical fluid, which is tied to the animals in small cans. The Swiss dairyman uses a pony, and a big can of milk fastened to each side of the animal, but unlike the Greek milkman he does not ride his horse. Assyrian women churn butter in sheepskins—no wonder it gets strong. In Belgium the police test the milk that is peddled on the streets for purity. If the milk is found unclean, the woman peddler goes to jail or pays a fine. In Trieste a woman is the beast of burden, and carries a number of cans, which become lighter as she proceeds along her route. In the Philippines the dairyman milks on the wrong side of the cow into a long, wooden picher. In Tillamook county we fill the big cans and bring them to the cheese factories, or deliver the milk to customers from an automobile or wagon, in striking contrast to methods employed by European dairymen. That is why you should be glad that you live in the good old United States.

What is needed today is the politician who has some real honest convictions that he can separate from his personal egotism, his ambition for power, and his overweening love for

the dollar. For many decades, politicians have played the game for the spoils of office and for personal aggrandizement. In that way, the leaders of the people have lost sight of the real issue before them and the betterment of their country as a whole. We must have politics, but let it be for the good of all, and not for the single individual. The people are not all fools. They have been unbonced by pretenders, until they are sick of it.

The man who thinks he can fool this or that element of voters by playing the old party hoozoo, and being all things to all men, is bound for a fall, and he will land hard. The issue to day is the welfare of our country. The individual who will not take a decided stand one way or the other, is in danger of falling between the upper and nether millstone, and will be ground to dust. Frequently a man is heard to say: "I think this or that idea is right; but I am in such a position in business or politics, that I cannot take sides without making enemies." In nine cases out of ten that fellow is a political trimmer, and cannot be depended upon in any case. The man who makes enemies by doing what he conceives to be right, is a fellow you can bet on. What the world needs is more moral courage to stand for the right thing, for men who will fearlessly do what the conscience and heart tell them is right. The old bunco politician must go, and he will. The people are going to know hereafter, who will "stay hitched;" they are going to relegate the "policy man" to the brush, where he belongs. Nationalism of the right sort is going to prevail as a principle in this country. The nation is not more or less than what the individual members of the country makes of it. We have had too much dodging. The nation must sluff the selfish politicians, and rebuild upon the foundation of Americanism; no more, no less. Where do you stand?

WHY NOT PLANT OYSTERS?

Shoalwater bay in Washington and Yaquina bay to the south of us, have fine native oyster beds. Recently a Portland company bought all of the native oyster beds on Yaquina bay, and will transplant Chesapeake bay large oysters, and add to the beds of the native oyster, with the expectation of furnishing the markets of Portland and other large cities in this state. Naturally, this brings up the question of reviving the oyster beds of Netarts bay, and having a survey made of Tillamook bay, with the idea of introducing the native oyster in that bay. The presumption would be that if they can be successfully grown to both the north and south of us, they ought to be grown here. The successful propagation of oysters on our bays would add thousands of tourists to this section each year, as the oyster is one of America's favorite shell fish, and every one likes to see them on the hotel and restaurant menus. The attention of Tom Ross, the live member of the Oregon Fish commission, is called to the matter.

From Exchanges

Included in express shipments from Hillsboro to Tillamook Monday morning were 105 baskets of grapes, consigned by LaMont of Forest Grove to two Tillamook dealers. They were brought to Hillsboro by the grower to save delay in the transfer from the electric to the Tillamook train, and are only a beginning of heavy shipments made from the western fruit section to the coast. Commenting on these shipments a Hillsboro man who has followed with interest promotion of a short cut in a highway to the coast said that were such a road in operation at present, if the Wilson river survey were followed, the grower would merely have loaded his fruit on his truck, driven up Gales creek to the junction and then across the mountains and delivered his goods in a little more time than it took to deliver them to the railroad—Hillsboro Independent.

Bill Catton, who was with the Union Oil company on the bay for several years, and was lately transferred to the company station at Tillamook, is in the county, accompanied by Mrs. Catton, and will spend two weeks in the county, mostly at Coquille.— Coos Bay Harbor.

C. S. Harmon is now located at Tillamook where he has been employed as millwright in the Coats lumber mill. His promotion is from the camps at Timber.— Sheridan Sun

Miss Jennie Reed arrived from Tillamook Saturday and began the Bus-

ey school Monday. Miss Reed has taught in this and other schools in this vicinity a number of years heretofore.— Harrisburg Bulletin.

Four of the Repass brothers from Tillamook are locating in Vernonia. They are all carpenters and are well pleased with our city.— Vernonia Eagle.

LET SOMETHING GOOD BE SAID

When over the fair fame of friend or foe The shadow of disgrace shall fall, instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so, Let something good be said. Forget not that no fellow yet May fall so low but love may lift his head; Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet If something good be said. No generous heart may vainly turn aside In ways of sympathy; no soul so dead But may awaken strong and glorified If something good be said. And so I charge thee: by the thorny Crown, And by the cross on which the Saviour bled, And by your own soul's hope of fair renown Let something good be said. —James Whitcomb Riley.

GLENESSEN PICTURE RECALLS OLD WRECK

In an office of this city is a large picture drawn from a photo, of the stranded bark Glenesslin that went ashore at Neahkanie October 1, 1913. The Glenesslin was a British vessel in ballast, bound for the mouth of the Columbia river, and was under charter at Portland to load with wheat for the United Kingdom. October first of the year above mentioned, according to a citizen of this county, was a beautiful sunny autumn day, and the vessel was noticed by many shore men to be heading in toward the land, and curiosity was roused to a high pitch among the observers, as to what it all meant. Steadily the bark, came toward the shore, with all sails set, when on the rocky shores of Neahkanie, she suddenly struck, and lay, her bowsprit high upon the unfriendly rocks of the Oregon coast. The crew numbering something like 25 men, were fortunate in getting through the surf to shore, without loss, and during the few days that she remained in position, considerable of her stores were taken a shore. Following a high tide, however, she slipped back into deep water, and the hull was entirely submerged, the vessel being a total loss. At an inquiry held in Portland, subsequent to the wrecking of the vessel it came out that the captain was drunk, and that the vessel was in charge of the third mate at the time she struck. The mate, was instructed to steer a certain course which led in-

shore. Seeing that the vessel would soon be in the breakers, the mate went to the captain and explained where his course was leading, but was told to "keep her on the course." Disregarding the captain's orders, when too late, the mate attempted to put the bark about, but the wind had died down in the lee of Necarney mountain, and the ship floated in to her doom.

For some reason, the captain was exonerated, and the mate was made the "goat," because he attempted to change the course. Queer rules they have in marine navigation. The picture above mentioned, shows the stranded ship with all sails set. Many Tillamook people viewed the stranded vessel, before it sank beneath the waves.

Garibaldi— Whitney Lumber Co. puts on an extra shift to meet demands.

Klamath Falls— Strahorn railway starts passenger motor car service on its newly build line to Sprague river.

Salem— Fireproof buildings to be erected for flax industry at state prison in place of those destroyed by fire.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION SEPT 14, 1923

The FIRST NATIONAL Bank OF TILLAMOOK

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and discounts (\$870,726.82), Bonds, securities, etc. (271,575.58), United States bonds (28,900.00), Federal Reserve Bank stock (2,250.00), Furniture and fixtures (11,728.27), Overdrafts (1,299.07), Cash on hand and due from approved reserve banks and U. S. Treasurer (349,920.09). Total Resources: \$1,536,399.83. Liabilities include Capital stock (\$50,000.00), Surplus and undivided profits (62,134.57), Rediscunts (None), Circulation (24,400.00), Deposits (1,399,865.26). Total Liabilities: \$1,536,399.83.

OUR GROWTH IN DEPOSITS

SEPTEMBER 6, 1921, \$833,833.90

SEPT. 15, 1922 \$1,142,663.18

SEPTEMBER 14, 1923, \$399,865.26

Our vaults are protected night and day by the most up-to-date electric burglar alarm system made.

OUR STOCK OF LATEST

REPRINTS

HAS ARRIVED

Includes copyrights by all popular writers of fiction

350 TO SELECT FROM. YOUR CHOICE AT

85c

Lamar's Drug Store

Corner First St. and Secod Ave, East

Come See the New Hats



You will find it enjoyable to view the present showing of the newest makes just received from the fashion centers. Whether you wish a dress hat or street hat, you will find all styles as well as a nice line of children's hats.

MARY RUNKLE

New Beals Building

Power!

More Power

Step on it! Feel the surge of the new Overland Sedan—quicker, greater than ever! Now equipped with the bigger Overland-built engine. Astonishing economy with wonderful added power!

Feel the marvelous riding ease of the Triplex springs (Patented) with 130-inch springbase. Go over bumps and car tracks as in a big car. Notice the deep, broad comfort of the fine upholstery. Get an Overland Sedan.

The New Overland Sedan \$795 FOB Toledo

Touring \$495, Roadster \$495, Red Bird \$695, Coupe \$750. All prices f. o. b. Toledo. We reserve the right to change prices and specifications without notice.

STAR GARAGE

DRIVE AN OVERLAND AND REALIZE THE DIFFERENCE