

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as executor of the last will and testament of John Theiler, deceased, has filed his final account as executor of the above named estate, and that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, has fixed Monday the 29th day of October, 1923, at 10:00 a. m. at the Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said account. All persons having any objections to said account are required to appear at said time and place and present the same.

W. J. REICHERS
Executor of the last will and testament of John Theiler deceased.
Date of first publication: Sept. 27, 1923. Date of last publication: Oct. 25th, 1923.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order and license issued out of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, in the matter of the estates of Wendell Bean and Barbara Bean, minors, the undersigned, as guardian of the estates of the said minors, will, on or after the 22nd day of October, 1923, sell at private sale, for cash, or part cash and secured note for the balance, upon such terms as may seem to be to the best interest of the said minors, subject to confirmation by the said Court, the following described real premises, situated in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon, to-wit: An undivided one-fifth interest (each being the owner of an undivided one-tenth interest), subject to the life estate of their mother, Lena Bean, in and to the following:

W. J. REICHERS
Guardian of the Estate of Wendell Bean and Barbara Bean, Minors
50-54

Prevent eyestrain and future ill health that neglected eyes will cause. With the beginning of the school year every child's eyes should be free from strain and pending eye trouble. Dr. Thompson's service will help. Consult him on his next regular monthly visit—Thursday, Oct. 4, Tillamook Hotel.

PERSONAL MENTION

Judge Mason and commissioners Alley and Richards were in Portland Wednesday last, attending a meeting of the state highway commission. The court will meet Monday next in regular monthly session, as usual. Next week promises to be a lively week, as both circuit and county courts will be in session.

Shot huckleberries are in the local markets and sell for 15 cents a pound. They are said to be very abundant this year, and two varieties or more grow along the ocean beaches, where they seem to thrive best. Many campers and beach people are now engaged in getting a supply of these delicious berries.

BOOKKEEPER OR OFFICE MAN wants situation, reasonable salary. Box 703. 51-11p

Dr. Ringo expects to have offices in the new Beals building, so soon as they are ready for occupancy. Several other offices in the upper story of that building are said to have been taken.

Fine September weather prevails at the present writing. Altogether, the season of 1923 has been the finest experienced in this county for many years.

NOTES OF PROGRESS

Jacksonville—Blue Lodge copper mine sold to Guggenheim interests.

Eugene schools will cost \$8900 more than last year.

Lattice industry successful in Powder River valley.

Contract to erect \$12,000 community building.

Peat shipments at Medford will total about 2,900 carloads.

SALVAGING MONEY WITH STEEL PIN

Extraordinary Work of the Federal Redemption Bureau.

MILLION HANDLED EVERY DAY

Not so long ago a building contractor in New York drew out all his savings, \$3,000, from a bank and took it home on Saturday night. Sunday his house was burned to the ground. He dug up ashes from where he believed his money had been and brought them to Washington. After an examination of these charred bits of paper, worthless to the untrained eye, the treasury gave him \$2,000.

Last winter an oil tanker was cruising the West Indies when an explosion occurred in the after cabin, in which was stored the ship's safe, containing the pay roll of \$2,000. The skipper of the ship dashed up all that was left of this currency—shreds, odds and ends of blackened paper—and sent them to Washington. He got back almost \$2,000.

When Astoria, Ore., was swept by fire last December, the town's bank was left a smoking ruin, with some \$50,000 in cash buried in the embers. One of the directors gathered up all and brought them to the treasury. He was able to recover about \$35,000 in return for this seeming debris.

A chemical plant in New Jersey sent in some ten-dollar bills which had dropped into a vat of acid. They had been shriveled up to the size of a calling card—but were still worth \$10. From an employee in a rolling mill came a dollar bill which had been pressed out to nearly a foot in length. He got a new one of regulation size.

A man from Texas forwarded to the treasury a package of money, all in bits the size of a pin-head. He said that he had \$100 put away in a tea kettle, that mice had entered and made a nest there, chewing his money to fragments. The department made its examination of the mutilated currency. It found, instead of \$100, five one-dollar bills which had been torn to particles by hand. This man is now paying a professional visit to the Atlanta federal prison.

Million a Day. Such, says the New York Times, is the day's work in the redemption bureau of the treasury. Here, heads of money which have been accidentally destroyed, all the old worn currency is sifted out of circulation. More than \$1,000,000 a day passes through the skilled fingers of a score of women, who remove the old money, have it cut up and later destroyed. Here, too, a good part of the counterfeit currency is spotted. They catch a bad bill on the average of one a day.

The identification of ruined money is one of the most difficult jobs in the whole government service. There are three expert women assigned to this work. One is the chief, who has been doing this kind of work for years; the other two are her assistants, who are acquiring the long experience which is so essential in reclaiming unrecognizable currency. To the layman the task of piecing together these bits of burned or stained paper which had its worth in gold seems most baffling.

Several hundred bundles of destroyed money pass over the desks of these three women in the course of a week. With their eyes and fingers they are able to salvage about \$100,000, or about 75 per cent of the worth of the currency destroyed. Most of the cases are money which has been burned down to a brittle black ash.

The treasury is not anxious to give this service much publicity. "Counterfeiters, you know," declares the officials, and lift their eyebrows. It is a hard place to get into; you need elaborate authorization to pass by the many guards and step down dim-lit corridors on the ground floor of the treasury building. The thick metal screening gives you the impression of being in a prison—a prison built to keep hundreds of millions of dollars from making an escape out into a not-too-honest world.

"Workers in Ashes." She sits at an ordinary desk, the chief of these "workers in ashes," with abundant sunlight streaming through the window. Her name—but she prefers anonymity, harmonious with the traditions of all expert government servants. About her are piled numerous little boxes, crudely wrapped and marked, sent in from all over the country. They contain the remains of what was once clean, useful money. She opens one of the packages. It contains ashes, tiny bits no larger than your little finger nail. They break at the touch. An accompanying letter states there is some hundreds of dollars, perhaps thousands, in that charred debris. The expert dumps them out on her desk and the examination commences. Talk about putting together your intricate jig-saw puzzle! It is child's play compared to the wonders of reconstruction this woman performs with this rich dust.

She has no elaborate tools—no delicate forceps and probes and pincers. Her one instrument is a plain steel pin. She handles this with all the cunning of an etcher. This pin and her small, sensitive fingers—together they move the black particles about, separating them, putting the bits of each kind of bill together, and finally pasting them up in their proper position on sheets of white paper. To the ordinary eye these ashes look all alike, without a single distinguishing mark.

But not so to this expert, whose sight is so sharpened by experience that she can read the illegible markings on a burned bill as clearly as on brand-new money. Here is a sort of black art, a magic arrangement of ashes which, when she finishes, become as good as gold.

This Woman Knows Money. In the first place, this woman knows money better than almost anybody else in the treasury. There are 75 different currency issues, and she carries them all in her head. No two issues are the same in any detail, from the digits in the corners to the background engraving. So thoroughly acquainted with this currency is this woman that she can be handed an individual portion of a bill which has been burned and if there was any printed mark on it, just a corner or a letter of a part of a background design, she can tell at once the kind of a bill it came from, the amount, the issue—and produce a duplicate of it and show you just where the fragment would fit in. How does she do it? That's her secret, but she has been training herself in this work for many, many years.

As has been said, most of the redemption of destroyed money deals with ashes. According to officials, the kitchen stove is probably used as a banking repository more frequently than is generally believed. For a day passes but some housewife sends some ashes with a note stating that she put her money in the stove, forgot it and then cooked a meal. There was recently a case of an old man who put all his savings in a tin canister which he had secreted in the cellar of his home. Unfortunately he had set the can too near the furnace; his savings were scorched to black tinder.

Reclaimed Dead Soldier's Money. The redemption bureau also handles Cuban money, which is the same as ours. From the southern island army sent on bundles of this stuff, scorched by tropical weather. It looks worn, like mummy dust. The expert has to handle it even more gingerly than she does ashes, for fear of decomposing it to a fine powder. Also the currency which was in the pockets of soldiers killed in France has been reclaimed by this expert. Here the bills have mold and chemical conditions have obliterated most of the distinctive markings of the bill. Nevertheless, a large part of these funds, which went down into a burning hell and were saved when the soldier's body was dug up for burial, has been salvaged and returned to the relatives of the dead man in French New Guinea.

How Should You Sell Counterfeit Money? You should not sell it. Counterfeit money is a crime. It is illegal to sell, buy or use counterfeit money. The government has a right to punish those who counterfeit its currency.

English Girls to Emigrate. For approximately 100 years prior to the World War England had done little for her young women, especially those facing the necessity of earning a living. Spasmodic efforts had been made to help the young men who wanted to migrate to the colonies, but the young women had been virtually ignored. Today, largely owing to the remarkable service rendered by women during war times, and also due to the fact that England has 2,000,000 more women than men, the interests of the women are being given attention.

Miss Gladys Pott, whose activity on behalf of English women has gained the admiration and confidence of the British empire, has been named a member of the British overseas settlement delegation, now on its way to Australia. She says it is a bad idea to populate a new land with young men unless you send some nice girls to the same place. If the girls find husbands—and there are many potentially good husbands among the settlers in Australia—so much the better, she thinks.—San Francisco Chronicle.

PLAN TO BEAUTIFY CITY STARTED BY BLIND MAN



A. E. Van Petten, newly elected president of the chamber of commerce of Topeka, Kan., who is totally blind, has started a beautification campaign for the city, as one of his first official acts. Every school child in the city has a part in the work, wearing a red tie bearing the pledge, "I won't pick flowers or break off branches; I won't spit across lawns, because it kills the grass; I want Topeka to be more beautiful."

DETECTIVE USES CHEMISTRY

French Sleuth Analyzes Dust in Solving Crime. France always is interested in developing modern methods to trap down criminals, and M. Locard, head of the Lyons detective bureau, is giving his attention to dust.

Recently he was confronted with three prisoners whose occupations it was necessary to ascertain. Despite their efforts at concealment, M. Locard placed the clothes of each man in a large paper bag, shook them, got the dust thus dislodged from the bag, analyzed it and determined that one man was a mason, another a carpenter and the third a coal dealer.

Dog Adopts Pig.

A fox hound has adopted nine orphed pigs at the farm of Nelson Tennant, of Palmetto, W. Va. At an adjoining farm a Persian cat brought home three groundhogs to care for in place of her three dead kittens.

OVERWHELMED BY BIG WORDS

No Wonder Fellow Sailors Couldn't Withstand West Indian Sailor's Remarkable Vocabulary.

If ever a man belied his name it was "Trouble," who hired himself to me after overwhelming me with an avalanche of polysyllable words, used without reference to meaning. With gorilla-like arms, a flat head, enormous mouth and entire absence of nose, he was the ugliest human being I had ever seen. But he was an excellent sailor, a tireless worker and as good natured as he was ugly. His favorite diversion was talking and the other members of the crew, after one of two trials abandoned all attempts to out-argue him, for he soon left them floundering with a vocabulary wholly inadequate to cope with his "expansulations" and "superfluous methodizations." On one occasion I overheard a bit of argument between him and a recent addition to the crew—for the older members invariably sided on new recruits to argue with "Trouble."

I do not know what the argument had been about for what the new man had said, but as he was a French mulatto from Dominica—or, as the other islanders have it, a "patois man"—I presume he had been referring in no complimentary terms to "Trouble's" gavage health, Antigua. "Yo' worthless specimen o' misguided humanity yo'!" exclaimed "Trouble." "Yo' insignificant an' fragmentry yellin' element! For wherof's yo' have do' audacity to let yo' imagination direct yo' to dat assumption? Who yo' tink yo' dat adsumption in dat highfalutin', presumptuous, dictatorial manner? Ah, desire yo' to disfigure an' definitely absorbinate de emblem'ly interestin' an' important information Ah's propoundin', an' if yo' declinate to precipitately reconsider the sentiments yo' jus' expressed an' at once an' immediately an' herby and in witness whereof retrac' yo' asserations once, forever, an' henceforth, der's bound' for to occur a consultancy an' a deceased patois nigger, an' de gentleman is goin' for to be compensated for to discommode hisself to acquire another incumbent for to fill de work what yo' lack o' intelloed' do' fill de work."

Needless to say, in the face of this dire threat—which to the fear-stricken recipient savored of an incantation by a witch doctor or "obeah man"—the French islander promptly and "precipitately" reconsidered and retracted whatever it was that had inadvertently brought on "Trouble's" outburst.—From "In the Wake of the Buccaneers" by A. Hyatt Verrill.

British Homes Happy, Say Divorce Figures. London.—Domestic felicity is steadily gaining strength in England and Wales. If recently published statistics regarding divorce may be taken as a criterion. During 1922 the number of divorces in these countries declined by 88 per cent. In the previous year matrimonial suits showed an increase of 305 per cent over the pre-war total.

In recent years additional legal facilities have been accorded to poor persons seeking divorce in England, and this has brought a large increase in the number of cases. During the last nine years 24,200 matrimonial suits were filed. Of the 3,464 suits entered in 1921, 1,702 petitions were filed by husbands and 1,750 by wives. In 95 per cent of the cases the petitioners were successful.

Of the parties concerned in the total number of suits for the year under survey 3,282 were bachelors and 3,581 were spinsters at the date of the marriage, but by far the greater proportion were married at ages between 21 and 30. The proportion of childless marriages was high, reaching a total of nearly 2,000.

Professional men head the list in the number of divorces, with 1,148 cases, while the clergy is at the bottom of the table, with only six. Army officers, soldiers and sailors figured in 541 cases, actors in 106, physicians in 70, schoolmasters in 18 and journalists in 15.

Village Bars Domino Games on Sundays

Dunbar, W. Va.—Blue laws of ultra-marine hue are being enforced in this municipality. The policy of the administration is to keep the lid down tight. Somebody slipped over the line of demarcation the other Sunday and played dominoes. News of the crime reached the ears of Mayor R. H. Garrett, and he forthwith caused the following notice to be published in the Dunbar Advance:

"Must close Sunday! "Notice is hereby given that the playing of dominoes in any public place in Dunbar on Sunday will not be permitted after this date. R. H. Garrett, mayor."

EVOLVE NEW BREED OF HEN

Fowls Laying Extra Size Eggs Developed in Washington. Eggs' eggs averaging nearly twice the ordinary size are now produced by some queer looking chickens on the ranch of William Stubbs, near Winlock, Wash. The type of big egg producers has resulted from the successful crossing of the well-known Leghorn breed with imported fowls from South Manchuria.

A species of hen in north China and Manchuria was reported by the United States consul as capable of laying eggs of which five to six weighed a pound. The largest American eggs average about half a pound to a pound, the ordinary nine and the very common about half a pound.

WAS EITHER RIGHT OR WRONG

A Century or So Ago, Private Conduct Was Guided by Rule Simple in the Extremes.

Ignorant as I am, I may be all wrong when I say that it seems to me that nobody dares to be as moral nowadays as almost everybody did, say, a hundred years ago, Robert M. Gay writes in the Atlantic Monthly. We were pretty moral in my youth—much more so than today; but nothing to what people were in 1820.

In that simple era the new morality and higher ethics had never been heard of, and, as a consequence, everybody knew exactly what was moral and what was not.

The people of that day would have been extremely puzzled by many of the problems propounded in our contemporary plays and novels. Running off with another man's wife, for example, was a custom or habit which they could never excuse, for they had not come to realize how exceedingly complex, and even intricate, the motives may be which lead one to do it.

For them it simply was not right; and if anyone in the neighborhood did it, they did not hesitate to write a letter to the newspaper and say what they thought of him. They were too primitive to realize how difficult it is to decide for or against so unconventional an action, or how many biological, psychological, sociological, and economic questions one must consider before one can do it with a clear conscience.

In their day, of course, men did run off with other men's wives, just as they do today; but they seem to have done so impulsively, and they would have been quick to admit that in doing so they were immoral. The burden of public opinion upon ardent souls was, therefore, much more severe than it is upon our contemporary heroes and heroines who live in an age of acute intellectuality.

And yet, for the great mass of souls that were not particularly ardent, the period must have been a comfortable one to live in. For even though their own moral problems might at times seem intricate, those of their neighbors were always very simple; and when they spoke of their neighbors' actions they always had one definite rule to guide them—"A thing is either right or it isn't."

In a world which is complex enough, at best, to have even one rule so easy to apply is a great convenience; and it seems possible that the rarity of neurosis among them can be traced to their possession of so simple a formula.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—STAR A STAR CEDAR Shingles \$3.50 delivered. John Mathers, phone 11-R. 50-1f

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD GOODS Singer sewing machine and carpenter's work bench, also miscellaneous tools. Mrs. H. Nordstrom, Sandlake road. 49-2tp

VAUGHAN DRAGSAWS. E. G. Krebs, mutual phone. 51-1f

WILL SELL MY 6 ROOM BUNGALOW at 109 W. 10th street. \$300 down \$25 month. Vacant first of month. This is a snap. Or will consider a car or rent. Write B. Powell, city, or call at office. 51-1tp

FOUND—SUITCASE ABOUT 9 miles south of Tillamook. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for advertisement

CONTRACTORS LOOK—FINE grade of building tile, cheap. Tillamook Clay Works. 51-1f

"RUIT JARS. CHEAP. CALL 106M 451f

160 ACRES TIMBER LAND, N.E. Qr. Section 26 T. 1 N. R. 10 W. near Bay City, Oregon. Has value for timber, grazing and water rights. Price \$2100. A. S. Carswell, Sebastopol, Calif. 38-1f

TEAM, WEIGHT ABOUT 2600 LB. Also wagon and harness. George Crimmons, 410 E. First St. 371f

CORDWOOD, 16 INCH BODY FIR, \$8.50 per cord. Leave orders at Honey & Heusers Grocery. 91f

PUPPIES FOR SALE. COLLIE—Shepherd mixed. Fine cattle dogs. Price males \$5.00. Females \$2.50. Address Box 5, Strassel, Oregon.

83 ACRES NEAR DEVIL'S LAKE, along Roosevelt highway, all fence with barb wire, 15 acres under cultivation, small barn and shed on place, plenty fine spring water, one mile to factory, one mile to ocean, one half mile to Lake and school, will make fine dairy by now while land is cheap, \$40 an acre cash or \$50 on installment half down and rest on 5 per cent. Will take house and lot in Tillamook in trade. J. A. Dick.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—DURING FAIR SMALL

Professional Directory

DR. P. J. SHARP DR. E. S. ADAMS DENTISTS Natl. Bldg. Both Phones TILLAMOOK, ORE.

Dr. J. D. TURNER Optical and X-Ray Laboratories Office phone M-39, Res. 126-M National Building Tillamook Oregon

DAVID ROBINSON Physician and Surgeon National Building Tillamook Oregon

DR. ELWOOD B. FAXON DENTIST 215-216 Tillamook Building Both phones Hours 9 to 5 Tillamook Oregon

CHIROPRACTIC THE BETTER WAY TO HEALTH

DR. O. L. HOHLFELD Veterinarian Bell phone 5F2, Mutual phone Tillamook Oregon

DR. H. L. BABB CHIROPRACTOR Both Telephones 211 Tillamook, Building

R. E. RINGO, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Room 14-15, Natl. Bldg. Tillamook, Ore.

H. T. Botts Geo. P. Winslow BOTTS & WINSLOW Lawyers Tillamook Oregon

BARRICK & HALL Attorneys at Law National Building Tillamook Oregon

CLASSIFIED AD COLUMN

ESTABLISHED RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING One cent per word per issue, with a minimum charge of \$.25 Readers are charged at the same rate. All reading notices must have "adv." attached. No preferred positions.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Silver Wave Chapter No. 18, O. E. B. Stated communications first and third Thursdays of each month in Masonic Hall. Visitors welcome. CORA L. MILLER, Sec'y, W. R. C. Corinth Relief Corps No. 54, Dept. of Oregon meets on first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock in the W. O. W. hall. Visitors welcome. Mrs. A. D. Smith, Pres. Elizabeth Conover, Secretary

FOR SALE—STAR A STAR CEDAR Shingles \$3.50 delivered. John Mathers, phone 11-R. 50-1f

CORINTH POST NO. 35 Department of Oregon Meets on second and on fourth Saturdays of each month at 1:30 p.m. in the W. O. W. hall. J. S. Diehl, Commander H. W. Speck, Adjutant

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD GOODS Singer sewing machine and carpenter's work bench, also miscellaneous tools. Mrs. H. Nordstrom, Sandlake road. 49-2tp

Johnson Chapter, No. 24 R. A. M. Stated Communication second and fourth Tuesdays in month. Visitors welcome. L. E. Keldson, Sec.

VAUGHAN DRAGSAWS. E. G. Krebs, mutual phone. 51-1f

Tillamook Lodge No. 57 A. F. & A. M. Stated communication second Wednesday in each month. Visiting Brethren welcome. Harvey Ebinger, Sec.

WILL SELL MY 6 ROOM BUNGALOW at 109 W. 10th street. \$300 down \$25 month. Vacant first of month. This is a snap. Or will consider a car or rent. Write B. Powell, city, or call at office. 51-1tp

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FOUND—SUITCASE ABOUT 9 miles south of Tillamook. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for advertisement

Marathon Lodge No. 93, Knights of Pythias Regular meeting Monday evening at 7:45 sharp. By order of the Chancellor Commander

CONTRACTORS LOOK—FINE grade of building tile, cheap. Tillamook Clay Works. 51-1f

Rebekahs Wednesday Evening.

"RUIT JARS. CHEAP. CALL 106M 451f

Gold wrist watch with engraving "Robert" on back. Finder please leave at this office. Reward 50-12

160 ACRES TIMBER LAND, N.E. Qr. Section 26 T. 1 N. R. 10 W. near Bay City, Oregon. Has value for timber, grazing and water rights. Price \$2100. A. S. Carswell, Sebastopol, Calif. 38-1f

FOR SALE OR TRADE MY RANCH AT BEAVER OF 28 acres. Ten in berries, stock, machinery, etc. Clent King, Tillamook, Ore. 35-1f

TEAM, WEIGHT ABOUT 2600 LB. Also wagon and harness. George Crimmons, 410 E. First St. 371f

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PUPPIES FOR SALE. COLLIE—Shepherd mixed. Fine cattle dogs. Price males \$5.00. Females \$2.50. Address Box 5, Strassel, Oregon.

CALVES—Don't kill the stragglers. I can use your well marked heifer calves. Call or phone me at Conover's store. Paul Disney, successor to J. Merrell Smith "The Calf Man." 391f

83 ACRES NEAR DEVIL'S LAKE, along Roosevelt highway, all fence with barb wire, 15 acres under cultivation, small barn and shed on place, plenty fine spring water, one mile to factory, one mile to ocean, one half mile to Lake and school, will make fine dairy by now while land is cheap, \$40 an acre cash or \$50 on installment half down and rest on 5 per cent. Will take house and lot in Tillamook in trade. J. A. Dick.

WANTED TO BUY WHEN YOU HAVE CATTLE FOR sale call Ed. Hadley, Mutual phone. 18 1f