

Evening Dinner

At The Tourist Cafe We Feature An Evening Menu with a variety of tempting combinations...

THE TOURIST CAFE

QUALITY

Quality speaks for itself. GOLDEN CRUST BREAD will speak for itself. Try it once and you will try it always.

GOLDEN CRUST BREAD

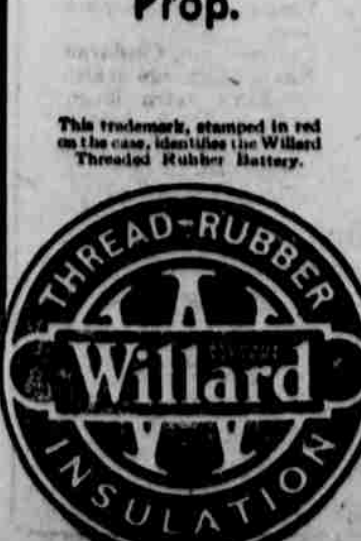
Handled by all grocers in the city



W. S. M. Says:

"I'm no beauty parlor artist but I can keep your hair from turning gray and falling out, due to worrying over your old battery. Follow my prescription—buy a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery with Threaded Rubber Insulators which last the life of the plates, and drive merrily on your way."

Tillamook Battery Station M.R. TERRY Prop.



TILLAMOOK JERSEY WINS WORLD RECORD

St. Mawes' Pretty Lady, a Jersey heifer owned by Lester C. Daniels, made a world's record in class in a year of test. She began as a senior two-year old and made 824.35 lbs. of fat and produced 12,559 lbs. of milk.

COUNCIL MEETS

On Monday evening the city council met in regular session. It ordered drafted by the city attorney an ordinance fixing the license fee of the Tillamook Rockaway stage at \$75.00 per year.

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED

R. L. Thomas and Ray Steitz, proprietors of the Tillamook Bakery, have dissolved partnership and Mr. Thomas is now sole proprietor.

THE LINCOLN-TILLAMOOK ROAD

At a meeting of the state highway commission held in Portland this week and which was attended by our county court, it developed that active work on the road connecting Tillamook and Lincoln counties was planned for the coming year.

When this road is completed their should be great rejoicing as it is an improvement which has long been sorely needed and will mean much to both counties.

SUPPORT YOUR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Those who have already pledged support to the Chamber of Commerce for 1922:

Table listing names and pledge amounts for the Chamber of Commerce. Includes names like Anderson, E. G., Ackley, M. D., Botts, H. T., Barrick, C. W., Beals, A. G., Brimhall, H. S., Bettcher, E. S., Barrick, L. A., Coates, Thos., Clough, C. L., Comover & Comover, Christensen, F. W., Carroll, John, Coates, Stanley, Claussen, E. J., Delan, A. T., Esch, F. C., Edwards, C. J., Edmunds, Howard, Foster, William, Franklin, Joe, Fitzpatrick, Frank, Grate, Ray, Goynes, T. H., Henderson, J. L., Haberlach, Carl, Hadley, Clark, Hill, W. J., Hansomair, Geo., Kuratli, David, County Bank, King-Crenshaw, Lewis, C. L., Lawson, J. L., Lewis, W. A., Leach, Henry, Lantz, E. G., Leonard, R. A., Myers, C. L., McNair, Alex., Maginnis & Gilham, Mathers, John, Martin, G. A., Mills, Morrison, Pennington, A. A., Pine, W. D., Roeder, A. G., Rosendy, Bro., Rosendy, Dr. J. E., Riechers, W. J., First National Bank, Smith, Merrill, Schultz, E. F., Steinbach, J. L., Schultz & Faulkner, Schultz, Max, Trombley, C. E., Turnbull, L. W., Todd, P. W., Way & Anderson, Zachman, R. F.

Fire-Bellied Toad.

One of the quaintest creatures imaginable is the fire-bellied toad. When pursued by another creature, he turns on his back and kicks up his legs in the air. Nature has provided him with a splash of red, looking exactly like a pair of bathing trunks on the stomach and legs. As red is regarded as a danger sign by wild animals, no creature will eat him, and so he gets off scot free. He is also said to have a beautiful singing voice. A near relation, though he is not a toad, is the barking frog, a creature almost as big as a partridge. When annoyed, he draws in great gulps of air, and then expels it suddenly with a noise exactly like the shrill yapping of an angry terrier.

STIRRING LIFE IS CALLED 'HUM-DRUM'

Oregon Woman Fights Typhoid. Saves 1000 Children and Runs Special Trains.

"My life has been a hum-drum and as nothing has happened to me out of the ordinary I am sure there is nothing in what I have done the last two years in the Near East that would be of interest to my Oregon friends," stated Mrs. Amy Anthony Hurt of Bend, Oregon, to J. J. Handmaker, State Director of the Near East Relief when he met her in Constantinople last summer.

"After much effort," says Mr. Handmaker, "I persuaded her to tell me some of the things of this hum-drum life of hers. Sitting in a Constantinople coffee-house she told me of some of the events of her life since March 1913, when she arrived in the Near East."

"Her first work was at Karakiss, where with her sister, Miss Gertrude Anthony, she had charge of a large orphanage and a territory 75 miles square for general relief. During the time she was there she nursed her sister through both typhoid and typhus. The two women were alone in this station."

"After going through this experience they went to Alexandropol and there one day received a message from the English that they were evacuating Baku, some 500 miles away. The British had been feeding about 1,000 children, and unless they were transferred immediately they would starve as soon as the British left. This Oregon woman whose life was a hum-drum quickly secured two special trains, putting a man in charge of one and taking the other herself. On arriving at Baku, she began leading the children at 10 o'clock a. m. and had the children and their supplies all aboard by 5:30 p. m. She read the riot act to the Turkish captain in charge of the train and he compelled the guards to cease attempting to enter the cars where the older girls and women were. The round trip took nearly two weeks, but Mrs. Hurt returned to Alexandropol with her two train loads of children without having lost a single child."

LIFE OR DEATH?

Lives of 2500 Children at Stake in Question Asked Oregon Man Last Summer.

A question which is still haunting State Director J. J. Handmaker of the Near East Relief, was put to him by Mrs. Jeanette W. Emrich when he was in Constantinople late last summer. Mrs. Emrich is well known in Oregon through her talks on conditions in the Near East four years ago, when she spoke in the 1918 campaign. "Mrs. Emrich is now in charge of extensive Near East Relief work at Constantinople, her duties including the management of several industrial units, a number of soup-kitchens, and a feeding station for 5,000 children."



MRS. JEANETTE W. EMRICH

after the signing of the armistice, and one of her little boys died suddenly just one week after my first conversation with her. ... When I saw her, her heart was heavy because of her inability to give the children under her care enough food to keep them in normal health and strength. In great agony of soul she discussed with me whether she should continue feeding her 5,000 children as she was doing for the future of the race to double the allowances of food for each child and cut the number of children in half. The latter plan, of course, would mean the abandonment of 2,500 helpless little boys and girls to the stark fate of starvation, and the giving of their food to the other 2,500 children, in order that the smaller group might be brought to normal maturity. With in a week after she asked me this question, her own little boy was stricken and died. One week after the lad was buried, I returned to Constantinople from the interior, to find Mrs. Emrich again at her post, with the ante-room of her office filled with widows and orphans to whom she was giving careful sympathetic attention."

The Original Feminine.

Adam came walking up the path with his pet dinosaur, "Hubby," said Eve, wistfully "shiny up that tree and get me the gold and purple leaf on the top bough." "Eve, for heaven's sake, away up there? Why, I'd fall and break my neck!" "Never mind that, Adam, you shiny! I'm going over to Ned in a card party this afternoon and I've got to show some class to that bunch of stuck-up for all time, so, setting the example for all time, Adam took a chance and shined up."

Lad Got Bargain.

Standing in front of a bake shop, a crowd was watching an automatic machine turning out doughnuts. A sign announced that the price of the doughnuts was 20 cents a dozen. In the front row of the crowd was a small negro newbuddy. As he passed his nose against the window his attention seemed divided between the sign and the dough. He counted over in his hand. Thirty cents a dozen would be more than two times as much, and less than three cents. Finally he entered the shop and noticed to the girl filling bags at the hopper that he wanted one doughnut. She handed it to him and took the proffered coin. Then, noticing that he had given her three cents, she called him back and returned one of the pennies. A look of astonishment spread over the child's face. Then, realizing he had made a bargain, he walked across the street, munching his doughnut.

Commercial Gander.

Refreshing reading was provided by the advertisement of a new photo play, recently, to the effect that "This picture did not cost a million dollars, nor anything like a quarter of a million, to produce, but still we believe it to be a good film." Gander like this cannot but make a good impression on the reader to whom claims of extravagant sums spent in the movie studios, with results that many persons feel justified in characterizing as worthless, have come to mean little. Somewhat unfair to themselves, patrons found, were the managers of a rummage sale who placed over one of their counters the following sign:

LUNCHEON AND FOOD.

Sinners Are Never Bored.

"I never knew a sinner who regretted marrying a rake," said Mrs. Thirsted. "I have known women who married good, straight men, and lived with them for life quite successfully—but in their hearts they knew the loss of adventure, though they dared not own it. It's the sinners who never bore." "I believe all actors are married as soon as they are born. I never met one who was a bachelor. Not even at a weekend." "Oh, well, they must say something in self-defense, mustn't they?" "I shall be very fond of him," said Mary, composedly. "You will have to, to make your married life endurable." "I think the one thing a woman never forgives is having nothing to forgive," returned Mary.—"From 'Wandering Fires,' by Dolf Wyllarde."

Eliminate the Crude.

There are not many houses that do not shelter at least one hideous piece of furniture. It may be a chair with intricate legs or with absurdly carved arms, or which a lion grows or an eagle threatens, or it may be an old-fashioned sideboard with all sorts of meaningless gnomes' ornaments. Even good lines in furniture cannot make golden oak beautiful, and yet much of this is still found in homes in which an effort to achieve beauty is made. Often it is by clearing away the most strikingly ugly pieces that harmony is achieved. The idea that only by adding to the objects in the house can one add to the beauty of the interior is far from correct.

Goethe's Merit.

Goethe's merit lies in the perfect finish of all his creations; there are no strong accents, no counterbalancing of the weak, no elaboration of some parts of the picture to make up for the sketchiness of others, no blotching, no padding, no dwelling on details. Each character in his romances and dramas is treated, wherever it appears, as though it were the chief character. This is Homer's manner, this is Shakespeare's. In the works of all great poets there are, properly speaking, no secondary characters; each person of the drama is in his place the leading character.—Heine.

Tulip is Popular.

The tulip tree, also called tulip poplar and yellow poplar, has clear yellow fall foliage, but as the leaves drop more quickly after turning than some of the other trees, it does not always make as much show in the landscape as some of the other trees. It is worthy of planting for its yellow color in autumn. It is one of our largest trees, oval-headed and of rapid growth. It is native from Pennsylvania and southern Ohio and Indiana southward.—American Forestry Magazine.

Longevity of Women.

Although on the average women live longer than men, a woman of twenty-five has fewer chances of living to fifty than a man of the same age. On the other hand, if a man and woman have both reached the age of fifty, the chances are that the woman will outlive the man, a fact accounted for by the difference in temperament.

Beat for Floors.

In the case of the hard pines and Douglas fir, quarter-sawn or edge-grain lumber is preferred for flooring because it will wear uniformly and not silver, but for interior finish, door panels and similar uses where figure is wanted, the flat-sawn or slash grain, as it is often called, is preferred.—American Forestry Magazine.

River a Mile Down Between Cliffs.

The famous Grand canyon of the Colorado is 6,000 feet deep in its deepest part, with nearly perpendicular sides, and is one of the most imposing pieces of scenery either in this country or in Europe.

Long histories often are possessed by the commonest words or expressions. Thus "bugaboo," a term generally used to frighten children, runs so far back that its ancestry is partly in doubt. Most authorities agree that the term comes from "bug," the insect, plus "boo," the interjection. Perhaps the definition of "bugge" as a specter or ghost covers that phase of it. But the Ancient Poets de la France prints verse in which the word occurred in the Twelfth century as "bugbu," meaning a wholly imaginary terror or hobgoblin.

ORPHANS ARE HOPE OF THE NEAR EAST

Oregon Teacher Tells of the 110,000 Children in American Orphanages "Over There."

The hope of the entire Near East country, according to Miss Margaret Reid, teacher in Jefferson High School of Portland, who recently returned from a term of service in the Near East Relief orphanages in Russian Armenia, is bound up in the 110,000 orphans being fed, clothed, educated and trained for farming and the industrial trades.

The continuous wars which have swept this unfortunate country since 1914, she says, have left it devastated and its people helpless, starving and in despair before the staggering task of reconstruction.

"They are plodding on as best they can," says Miss Reid, "but are centering all their hopes for the future of the Armenian and Syrian races upon 110,000 children in the American orphanages who are receiving careful American training. Outside the orphanages there is practically no schooling or training to be had. Every effort must be directed towards the difficult objective of mere physical survival. Many 12 year old children can neither read nor write. This is because war has swept that country ever since 1914. These boys and girls are from well-educated families, and realizing how their parents are, they give up part of their food if they can be given schooling. From the destitute families come mothers in rags and tatters, thin and hollow-eyed from hunger, offering to make any sacrifice if we will only establish schools for their children. ... In all the orphanages the children are being taught to read, write and figure in their own language. The older and brighter children receive instruction in geography, history and English. Because bread is needed so much more than education, we cannot afford a sufficient number of teachers to teach personally all the children, so our few teachers give their extra time to the bright pupils, who are able, in a short time, to serve as teachers for the others. These children are marvelously industrious. Practically all the work of my orphanage was carried on by the children, who did all the cleaning, sewing, cooking and laundry work, also helping in the hospital work and clinical treatments. They realize that every penny of American money must go for their support and to help other children keep alive, so the boys of our orphanage, when they wanted a swimming pool, dug the hole themselves and then went without supper twice a week for many weeks in order to buy the cement and the labor of the workmen to finish it. "When the little refugee children come into our orphanages they are always in a most pitiable condition—dirty, covered with vermin, clad only in filthy rags, and many of them afflicted with scabies, trachoma and other diseases resulting from starvation, exposure and lack of care. The first task is to clean the child thoroughly, shave its head, and treat the eyes and scabies sore. Next comes a system of careful feeding, lest the food prove fatal to the famished and emaciated little bodies. In about two weeks the little waifs are able to run about, but it takes a year or more to make them over into normal, wholesome children. Their joy and happiness in the paradise of an American orphanage is the thing that makes it possible for an American worker to endure the sights that must be seen on the outside of the orphanage walls every day. But happy as they are, these little ones never seem to forget the awful things they have been through. We had one little boy named John, four years old, who for weeks after being admitted, would steal the shoes of the other boys, their books, food from the kitchen, everything. This was because the only way he had of keeping alive all his life, had been by stealing. Another boy of six years would sit by the door for days after he came, with his hands out begging for food, despite the fact that he was receiving three meals a day. It was hard to make him understand that he still did not have to beg for food. A four-year-old boy who had spent the previous winter begging in a ruined village and sleeping at night among the sheep, had a perfect horror of being sent away from the orphanage. One day he recognized two women visitors who came from the ruined village where he had begged when scarcely more than a baby, and he ran to me sobbing and in terror, pleading with me not to let them take him away. The boy who ran my errands was 12 years old, an Armenian. He had seen his entire family killed before his eyes in a Turkish massacre. Hiding among the ruins, he escaped massacre, but next day was found by some Arabs, who took him into the desert and made him their slave for two years. Then he was rescued by the English and brought to our orphanage. "The personal history of each little orphan is a tragedy in itself and no one but those in close touch with these little ones can know their deep gratitude and reverence for anything American. This gratitude and reverence is universal throughout all that land of sorrow, where the helping hand of America, through the Near East Relief, has saved hundreds of thousands from death by starvation and today offers the only hope for the survival and rehabilitation of these tragically stricken races."

As Advertised.

You will find Chamberlain's Tablets just as advertised. Easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. For constipation they are excellent.

Something You Should Know.

An agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect is produced by Chamberlain's Tablets. They should be taken immediately after supper.

MUSICAL AT THE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

On Tuesday evening, February 21st, the pupils of Mrs. E. E. Koch piano instructor and assistant Miss Marie Holden, assisted by Miss Mary Lamar, pianist and Miss Helen Schultz, reader, gave a very interesting recital at the high school auditorium, those taking part displaying splendid results from their studies.

Others on the program for piano numbers were: Marjorie Zwiefel, Mary Harrison, Max-Julia Wiley, Catherine Schultz, Mildred Glad, Helen Leonard, Pearl Glad, Ruth Koratli, Vera Rosenberg, Carrol Schultz, Dorothy Esch, Ruth Beale, Mable Harrison, Lunetta Pollock, Marie Wiley, Helen Kiehm, Lucia Wiley.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mrs. Esther Franklin of Salt Lake City and Mrs. Dora Detje of Portland visited their mother Mrs. Elizabeth Blum last week.

Earl Merrison of Sarrin Canada is visiting his Uncle I. H. Moore. Mrs. Bert Woods returned Monday from Tillamook where she has been under the doctors care the last few days.

Mrs. Ike Wells' many friends, are glad to know she is improving and will soon be able to leave the hospital. Mrs. Albert Wade and children returned Thursday to their home in Cloverdale, after a three weeks sojourn at the Desmond parental home. Floyd Booth of Blaine spent the week end at I. H. Moore's.

Last Saturday Pleasant Valley Grange held their regular meeting with a large attendance and a number of visitors. Over 100 people were served at dinner. In the afternoon Fairview Grange put on a program, which consisted of songs, music, select reading, recitations and dialogues, and was much enjoyed by all. Much credit is due those taking part, for the effort put forth.

LODGE DIRECTORY

TILLAMOOK LODGE NO. 1250 L. O. O. M. Meets every Friday evening at K. P. Hall. S. A. Brodhead, Sec.

G. A. R.

Corinth Post, No. 35, Dept. of Oregon, meets on Second and Fourth Saturdays of each month, at 1:30 p. m. in the W. O. W. hall. Visitors welcome.

GEO. T. WILT Commander H. W. SPEAR Adj.

TILLAMOOK ENCAMPMENT NO. 57 L. O. O. F. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month. S. A. Brodhead, Sec.

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 94 meets every Tuesday eve. 8 p. m. REBEKAHS, Wednesday eve. 8 p. m.

SILVER WAVE CHAPTER NO. 18 O. E. S.

Stated communications first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic Hall. Visitors welcome. MRS. R. B. MILLER

JOHNSON CHAPTER NO. 24 ROYAL ARCH MASONS

Regular meeting nights first and third Fridays of each month. E. J. CLAUSSEN, H. P. IRVIE KELDSON, Secy.

MARATHON LODGE NO. 89

Meeting Every Monday Evening. Visiting Brothers Welcome. Alderman Bldg. J. M. Smith, C. C. C. H. Coe, K. R. & S.

TILLAMOOK LODGE NO. 57 A. F. & A. M. Stated Communication Second Wednesday month. Visiting Brethren welcome. By order W. M. Harvey Ebinger, Secy.

W. R. C.

Corinth Relief Corps, No. 54 Dept. of Oregon, meets on First and Third Friday evenings of each month, at 8 p. m. in the W. O. W. hall. Visitors welcome. MARY WILT, President. MRS. CLARENSE STANLEY, Pres.

MIRIAM TEMPLE NO. 36 Pythian Sisters meet every second and fourth Tuesday of each month at the Knights of Pythias Hall at 8 o'clock P. M. INEZ CARROLL Excellent Chief. ELIZABETH OATHOIT M. O. R. and C. The Pythian Sisters Club meets every third Wednesday of each month.

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Dr. O. L. Hohlfeld Veterinarian AT Bell Phone SF2 Mutual Phone

David Robinson, M.D. Physician and Surgeon Successor to Dr. Wendt

L. L. HOY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Bell Phone—Office 5, Residence 5 M Mutual Phone—Office and Residence TILLAMOOK BLOCK

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