

ROYAL CAFE

EAST of POST OFFICE

When the question of Eating arises in your mind just think of the ROYAL where SERVICE is supreme and the food the best money can buy.

EAT HERE ONCE AND YOU WILL EAT HERE ALWAYS

Eggs at 16 1/2c

Per Dozen---

One and one-half quarts of milk is equal in food value to one dozen eggs and figured on the basis of a total food value, eggs would have to sell at 16 1/2 cents per dozen to be as cheap a food as milk at present prices. But they are selling around 16c per dozen at the present time. Eggs are among the best of foods, but you can, by using milk, get the same nutrition for a great deal less money. Milk is the cheapest and best food you can buy for young or old.

GOLDEN ROD DAIRY

Both Phones

ERWIN HARRISON, Prop.

Lake Lytle Hotel

On Tillamook Beach Lake Lytle, Oregon.

This hotel will supply every modern convenience and comfort. Well heated and lighted rooms, with hot and cold water in each. Attractive lobby where dancing may be indulged in. Sun parlor overlooking ocean.

Southern Pacific depot near hotel. Special week end or dinner parties solicited.

Reasonable winter rates.

For information write or phone

Miss Julia M. Parker, Mgr., P. O. Rockaway, Ore.

WHY?

Why pay the price of a new car, when you can buy a car in perfect condition for 1-3 the money

AT A BARGAIN

Chevrolet Delivery Chevrolet 490-1918 Touring Overland Delivery

And many more to choose from.

Drop in and see for yourself

At

Martiny's Garage

PRESCRIPTIONS

Bring in your Prescription to Be Filled

Every Drug We Use in our Prescription Department is of the Purest

WE NEVER SUBSTITUTE

E. E. KOCH, Druggist

COAL

LAMB-SCHRADER CO.

28 W

B-U-N-K

By the Cub Reporter

Top of the morning, gang—and how is the state of your constitution? Us? Oh, we're fine—only green with envy. Tomorrow is "St. Patrick's Day in the morning" when all the Irishmen good and bad, native and other-wise, don green suspenders, bouquets, and with a brick on their hip parade up and down the main stem of the long shouting "Eoin Ga Bra" or something like that. We're not Irish, don't know the language and haven't even found where the local supply of shamrocks is hidden, so we "ain't got no fun," and consequently are envious of each and every wearer of the green.

We might join the Irish Navy. Joe Plasker is a member and so is Tommy Bunk, Al Boquist and brother Aug. "Tony" Eberman, Pete Grabiel, Stanley, Art Wallace and a lot of other Palm hangers-on. Shurtz Morton has his application in and as soon as he can look over the shoulder of the shortest of the gang and can tell a fool a fool the boys are going to take him in and give him Pete's job of royal custodian of the green sock, providing Jack Driscoll don't beat him to it. Jack is chief scorer.

Bunk rises up in his seat to thank the councilmen—fathers for "straightening up" some of our "traffic cops." Some of them look real respectful like now, but looks like it will take a lot of work to get the whole force ready for inspection of the tourist flock now soon to be turned loose.

One of our good friends panned us last week—Came in and asked the boys if he gave away any prizes for misspelled words. The boys asked him an ax, (we being the least of the force), and we politely told him "no" that we weren't ready to dispose of the plant yet, figuring that it would take about what the joint was worth to go around if we started anything like that. Our friend stood there and grinned and took it all in and then remarked quite soberly that he just thought that maybe we, too, wanted an excuse to pawn off on the dear public for all our typographical sins and omissions.

Which reminds us that we know an editor (?) who pulled this stunt. He made a grand and glorious announcement to the effect "as the first person who brought a 'no' mistake that appears by one of the ads" would get a bath-she-wah—or something like that. The first person who came to his office submitted not one but 28 misspelled words.

This same guy poked a lot of fun at one of the big papers of the town for it's printer's mistakes once. On the same page and in the first line of the same column of this same issue he slipped and did the very same and identical thing that he was attempting to pan the other fellow for. Slats, our 11-year-old roustabout called our attention to it and then went on to point out mistakes by the hatful. In one little five-line item he found four and in one highly illuminated ad, set in the style of the days of '61, he found three. All told he jotted down over a score selected at random from two pages and then tired of the monotonous sport. We told Slats that just as the boss says: "He that lives in a glass house should never slam the door."

Nineteen more joined the Bunk gang last week. This week we are informed (not by bulletin) that yo editor's aim is set at 25. Here's hopin' The more the merrier. Don't take any more steam to pound out this junk—we mean bunk—for 25 more than for the present bunch, and any-how maybe one of the 25 would kick through with a cigar, or set up a coco-sala once in awhile. Which reminds us that the boys around town are awful slack in this respect—not that we are hinting, or anything like that, but just that we smoke and do like a shot of something else besides water in awhile. Water was made for horses and besides it rusts the stomach.

Another one of our favorite saws is: "For the right that needs assistance; for the wrong that needs resistance, and the good that we can do." Are you with us gang?

Listen, gang, Frank Smith says that Cle Elum is the town to live in. Just like days of old. He told Bob there was 17 saloons in town and he told Ray there was 26, so we guess there are lively there alright. You know Frank used to have a barber shop in Bay City. He could not stand the high life in Cle Elum so is back once more. Don't tell any more stories like that Frank or you will get lonesome in this Volstead city.

Well, the boss is stuck and wants our able assistance in washing up the press so we'll lay off for this time. See you next Thursday, and you can expect wonders from us. Great jobs of goof, ain't we got fun?

SLATS' DIARY OF THE PAST WEEK

Friday—A kid my age has got a poor show to do much what he wants to. ma says I am to small to eat 3 pieces of pie but I am big enuff to cut off the grass, pa he says I am 2 big to cry & then he jaws at me & says I am to little to stay up late. When I wanted to get in to are basket ball team pa sed No you are to small and tonite ma made me quit playing with blocks be cause I was to big. I dont no where abouts I is at.

Saturday—Mrs. Gil'em had a blow out at there house celebrating her & Mr. Gillem's marryage anaversey. They got sum spoons & nifes & forks & dishes & 4 strange umbrellas was left so they faired pretty well. Very tired So I will close with a poem. The curfew toles the Nell of parting day. My chuk this pencil now & hit the hay.

Sunday—ma ast pa what is a Pygmy & he sed it was a small hog mentioned in the Bible in the book of Noah witch invented the ark from witch name we got the Arkitecks, pa sure does no his history & Bible and etc.

Munday—read out in the country with pa. he ast Joe Donaldson was his hens laying good & he replied & sed They laid better enny other animals on the farm.

Tuesday—Went to skool. Had to hull out my tooth brush & wash my teeth & finger nales & neck & shine my shoes. The new teacher acts like she mite be all rite but I dont believe she will stand for enny foolishness on are part. In fact she conked she woodent. looks like a glumy ole year ahead.

Wednesday—Hung up the 1st thing Teacher ast Jake what is a taxidermast & he sed it was a fello witch cures corns so she past it to me who sed it was a fello witch runs a taxicab & we both stays in.

Thursday—started to put chuing

gam in a girls bare & teacher cot me & grabbed me by the nap of the back & tosed me in the corner. I gess she means business.

STATE OF OREGON, FOR TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

In the Matter of the Estate of Amanda D. Hauxhurst, Deceased.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION To Mrs. Mell Mitchell, Mrs. Effie Fuller, Mrs. Della Saltness, Archie Perdue, Hazel Curry Milms, Goldie Curry, Lee Curry, Gordie Curry, heirs and devisees of Amanda D. Hauxhurst, deceased, and to all persons known and unknown, interested in the estate above named:

WHEREAS, the executor of the above entitled estate has filed his petition in the above entitled Court for an order to sell the real property belonging to said estate and hereinafter described;

THEREFORE, you and each of you are required to appear in this cause at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 4th day of May, 1922, and show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be made in this cause authorizing, licensing and directing the said executor to sell for cash at public sale to the highest bidder, the following described real property belonging to said estate, and situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lot Two (2) and the Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section 19, Township 1 South of Range 10 West of the Willamette Meridian containing 80.69 acres, more or less. THIS CITATION is made by order of the Honorable Homer Mason, Judge of the above named Court duly made and entered, said order being dated the 14th day of February, 1922, and the date of the first publication being the 16th day of February, 1922, and the date of the last publication being March 23, 1922.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court on this 14th day of February, 1922. H. S. BRIMHALL, Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County. By Edna L. Mills, Deputy.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Robert John Watt, deceased, has filed in the County Court in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, her final account as such administratrix of said estate, and that the 31st day of March, 1922, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock, p. m., at the Court Room of said Court in said County has been fixed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections to said report and the final settlement thereof.

Dated and first published March 2, 1922. LOIS WATT, Administratrix of the Estate of Robert John Watt, Deceased. Harriek & Hall, Attorneys for Administratrix.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Fritz Schupback, deceased, has filed in the County Court in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, his final account as such administrator of said estate, and that the 7th day of April 1922, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., at the Court Room of said Court in said County has been fixed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections to said report and the settlement thereof.

Auction Sale

Of
Dairy Cows

We will offer for sale ten head of our choice grade Jersey cows. These will include some of our best. We are doing this to make room for registered Jerseys. Also offering two young registered Jersey bulls from register of merit dams. These cows all have cow testing association records.

My herd is free from tuberculosis; have had seven tests with out a reactor. Two of these tests were made by government veterinarian; last test was made by Dr. Shaw March 2, 1922. He tested 74 head and found no reactor.

Our herd was established in 1867. If you buy in this sale you get cows we have been building up for 55 years.

TERMS: Three months bankable notes.

Sale to be held at

Don Meadows Farm

March 27, 1922
AT 1 P. M.

JOE DONALDSON, Owner.
COLONEL J. W. HUGHES, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

My lease having expired on the farm commonly known as

The M. W. Harrison Farm

NEAR TILLAMOOK CITY

Sat., Mar. 18

I will sell at Public Auction, Beginning at 1:00 P. M.

The Following Personal Property.

15 HEAD OF HIGH-GRADE JERSEY COWS
All of which were on test last year in the Association and no one of which produces less than 300 pounds of fat for an average period of nine month. Official butter fat records will be submitted with each animal sold.

10 HEAD OF COWS OF MIXED BREEDING
All cows fresh or coming fresh within the next 30 days.

1 REGISTERED JERSEY BULL, 1 REGISTERED HOLSTEIN BULL, TEAM, WAGON AND HARNESS

TERMS
\$50, Cash; \$100, Three Months; Over \$100, Six Months. Bankable or Installment Note, 8 per cent interest.

Col. J. W. Hughes will cry the sale
ROSCOE BARKER, Owner

Your Interests

THE nearer this Bank can come to being your kind of a bank—indispensable and helpful to you in the highest degree—the nearer it approaches the ideals of its management.

Our aim is to render you a definite personal service in exchange for the business you give us—a service that will be useful to you in the furthering of your interests.

Tillamook County Bank
Tillamook, Oregon

For Savings Stamps Buy Them Often