OVERDALE COURIER.

VOZ. 11.

CLOVERDALE, TILLAMOOK COUNTY, OREGON, JANUARY 7, 1916

NO. 26



Convelent, 1910, by the Century Company.

With a train of thought storied by Handidta I aut at my sellta breakfirst to a deopty contemplative mood. Life was going to press hard on Henristra. And renced in the feast ized stmosphere of Widegables, which ried to draw all its at separate emipoeting man, how was son to de elop the bloom of strength of used and gow as well as body to mee the conroate would be a tonic at least I was first breaking a last routin and regulating to smalle when I saw a teleturbing into my front mate. I fore to meet it with dieds often.

Aunit Angusta on mind, at the ! and Nell and Caroline were so

Hall brought up the rear, walking more deliberately and each carrying a baby, comparing some sort of white tags of sewing. Cousin Martha was crossing the road in their wake with her knitting bag and palm leaf fan.

One thing I am proud of having accomplished this summer is the establishing of friendly relations with Aunt Augusta. I made up my mind that she probably needed to have some of my affection ladled out to her more than anybody in Glendale, and I worked on all the volatile fear and resentment and dislike I had ever had for her all my life, and I have succeeded in liquefying it into a genuine liking for the martial old personality. If Aunt Augusta had been a man she would have probably led a regiment up San Juan hill, died in the trenches and covered herself and family with glory. She is the newest woman in

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the Harpeth valley, and, though sixty years old, she is lineally Sallie Carruthers' own granddaughter.

"Evelina," she began as soon as she had martialed her forces into rocking ity of Glendale-which is the oldest and her the stiffest and straightest backed one in the house, "I have collected as many women as I had time to and have come up here to tell you and that has a soap factory and street cars them that the men in Glendale are so lacking in sense and judgment that the time has come for women to stand forth and assume the responsibility of them and Glendale in general. As the wife of the poor decrepit mayor I appoint myself chairman of the meeting pro tem, and ask you to take the first minutes. If disgrace is threatening us we must at least face it in an orderly and parliamentary way.

"Oh, Mrs. Shelby, is it-is it smallpox?" and as Sallie spoke she hugged up the puppy baby, who happened to be the twin in her arms, so that she bubbled and giggled, mistaking her embraces for those of frolicsome affection.

Mamie turned pale and held her baby tight, and I could see that she was having light spasms of alarm, one for each one of the children and one for Ned.

"Smallpox, fiddlesticks-I said disgrace, Sallie Carruthers, and the worst kind of disgrace-municipal disgrace." And as Aunt Augusta named the plague that was to come upon us she looked as if she expected it to wilt us all as into sear and dried leaves. And in point of fact we all did rustle.

CHAPTER XII.

"Are we free women?"

"FILL us about it," said Nell, with sparkling eyes and sitting up in her low rocker as straight as Aunt Augusta did in her uncompromising seat. The rest cided as to whether to be relieved or not.

"Yes, municipal disgrace threatens the town, and the women must rise in their strength and avert it," she declaimed majestically with her dark eyes snapping. "Yesterday afternoon James Hardin, who is the only patriotic male in Glendale, put before the town council a most reasonable and

pride bestirring proposition originated by Evelina Shelby, one of Glendale's leading citizens, though a woman. She wants to offer the far famed hospitalchairs, though she had Jasper bring most aristocratic town in the Harpeth valley except perhaps Hillsboro, and which is not in the class with a vulgarly rich, modern place like Bolivar, and was a mud hole in the landscape when the first Shelby built this very house-to the commission of magnates who are to come down about the railroad lines that are to be laid near us. James agrees with her and urges that it is fitting and dignified that, when they are through with their vulgar trafficking over at insignificant Bolivar, they be asked to partake of real southern hospitality at its fountain head, especially as Evelina is obliged to invite two of them as personal friends. Do you not see it in that light?" And Aunt Augusta looked at us with the martial mien of a general commanding his army for a campaign.

> "It would be nice," answered Mamie as she turned little Ned over on his stomach across her knee and began to sway him and trot him at the same time, which was his signal to get off into a nap. "But Ned said last night that he had lost so much in the bond subscription that he didn't feel like spending any more money for an entertainment that wouldn't do one bit of good about the taxes or bonds or anything. The baby was beginning to fret, so I don't think I understood it exactly."

"I don't think you did," answered Aunt Augusta witheringly. "That is not the point at all, and"-

"But Mr. Greenfield said last night while he was discussing it with father that it would do no good whatever and probably be an embarrassment to the commission, our putting in a pitiful bid like that. He"- But Caroline got no further with the feminine echo of her masculine opinion former.

"Peter Shelby put that objection much more picturesquely than Lee Greenfield," Aunt Augusta snapped. "He said that licking those men's hands would turn his stomach after swallowing that bond issue. However, all this has nothing to do with the case. I am trying to"-

"Polk said last night that he thought

(Continued on last page)

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To Papa and Mamma.

Mestnoon Valley,

County, Ore.

Did Your shill receive our letter of November 30th?

We wish to child Fifty ay your Conte in oasn.

Now is the time to teach your child to save money.

Don't forget to make deposit in w of them just looked helpless and undeappoint ecoport of at least One Dollar on or before Feb. 1st.

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Cloverdale, Ore.

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