

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

## AND OTHER NEWS OF INTEREST

Wise & Massey, Dentists.

P. M. Stiverson for photo work.

Jens Jensen, of Oretown, is with the Cloverdale people today.

Don't fail to attend the moving picture show Saturday evening.

Wanted—Work by 13-year-old boy. References. Enquire at Hebo store.

Chas. Ray and Max Traxler left this morning for a short stay in Portland.

Try a can of Royal Club or German-American Coffee with your next order of groceries.

Milkers wanted—must milk 20 cows. \$40 per month and board. Write Cloverhill Farms, Deer Island Sta., Ore.

Ford cars will be sold by Ackley & Rosenberg, Tillamook, till July 1st, on easy payments. Touring car \$493.25.

E. L. McCabe had the pleasure of a visit from his father, J. T. McCabe, of Portland, from Sunday to Wednesday.

\$1.00 purchase we give you 15c in cash on all goods on east and south side of store at Cloverdale. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.

Commencing next Wednesday evening the Red Circle, a moving picture serial you will want to see from start to finish. Don't miss the first night.

\$5.00 purchase we pay you 75c in cash on all goods on east and south side of store in Cloverdale. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.

Liberality never killed a town. Every public enterprise ought to receive encouragement. When you give a dollar toward improving the town you do not throw away your money, but simply make a good investment.

\$20.00 purchase we pay you \$3.00 in cash on all goods on east and south side of store in Cloverdale. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.

James H. Lamson, formerly of Wilamina, moved with his family into Cloverdale last week. They have have purchased the Ed Worthington ranch.

For Sale—Imported Guernsey bull, 4 yrs, registered pure bred. Exceptional breeder, addition to any herd, \$225.00 f. o. b. Cloverhill Farms, Deer Island. Also pure bred Guernsey calf, 6 mo., registered, \$100.

Last Friday evening Henry Kamp turned the Cloverdale Hotel over to Ed Pierson and Nels Haglund and Saturday morning he and Mrs. Kamp left in their Ford for Portland. Messrs. Pierson and Haglund have secured the services of Mrs. Dudley and her daughter, of Blaine, and the hotel is catering as usual to patrons.

William Morrison plead guilty in the justice court here to vagrancy last week Friday and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 and costs and 90 days in the county jail. Morrison was prowling around the home of Mr. Woods at midnight, and gaining entrance to the latter's tent house commence fumbling around the bed in which Mr. and Mrs. Woods were sleeping. Mr. Woods awakened and asked Morrison what he wanted. Morrison mumbled a reply and escaped, but Woods had by this

time reached his 32 automatic and it is said fired three shots in the direction of the fleeing man. The following afternoon Morrison was found under the floor of the tent house. He was ordered out and with his hands behind him marched down to the postoffice in front of a gun in the hands of Mr. Woods. He was taken in charge by a constable and justice of the peace. To the court he stated that he did not know what he was doing, although he said he knew what he had done. Morrison is a large negro and the citizens here have feared he would do some mischief. This, however, was his first offense and it is believed he has an unbalanced mind. An effort will be made to have him examined for his sanity.

### Fair Exchange, Yet a Robbery.

While Gustave Dore was at Ischl and wandering about the mountains he became much interested in a country wedding and sketched it on the spot. He put the sketch into a book into the pocket of his paletot and went back to the hotel to dinner. After dinner he looked for the sketch. It was gone. Angry at the theft, the artist called the landlord and made complaint, but no trace of the book was found. From Ischl Dore went to Vienna, and there he found a letter and a parcel awaiting him. The letter, which was anonymous, read thus:

"Sir, I stole your book at Ischl. The sketch was so charming that I could not resist the temptation of having it in my possession, and I knew very well you would never consent to sell it to me. But theft is neither my trade nor my habit, and I beg you to accept as a souvenir of my crime and my enthusiasm for your talent the walking stick which will reach you at the same time as this letter."

The cane was one with a massive gold head, in which was set a gem of value.

### Strategy.

"Pa, what is strategy?"  
"Well, my son, suppose you should see a man coming toward you with a borrowing look in his eye; then it is strategy to hurry and ask him for a loan before he can ask you."—Boston Transcript.

Great are those 25c dinners at the Ratasey Hotel dining room, Tillamook, Ore.

We pay 25c per dozen for eggs. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.

### Notice for Publication.

(PUBLISHER) 02958

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. LAND OFFICE at Portland,  
Oregon, June 16th, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Davis, of Blaine, Oregon, who, on March 29, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 02958, for n  $\frac{1}{2}$  n w  $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 22, Township 3 South, Range 8 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the County Court for Tillamook County, Oregon, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 3rd day of August, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Matthew Thompson, of Blaine, Oregon, John Wilmoit, of Blaine, Oregon, Frank D. Maine, of Blaine, Oregon, John T. Moon, of Cloverdale, Oregon.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

N. Campbell,  
Register.

# FLIES

The fly season is here.

Are you prepared with Spray and Sprayer to protect your Cows?

Why let your Cows suffer when we can furnish you with a Spray that will cost you less than 10c a gallon when mixed ready to use. Give it a trial and be convinced.

We also sell three different styles of Sprayers suited to your use.

## Wm. A. HIGH

Druggist and Stationer,

CLOVERDALE, OREGON

### YOU BET WE

### CELEBRATED

Did the Eagle Scream in Cloverdale July Fourth?

Well, Yes!

One more Fourth Day of July has gone into the annals of history and to make it more memorable to the people of the Nestucca Valley Cloverdale pulled off one of her old-time Fourth of July celebrations. It was enjoyed by all, the old and the young. Even the village barber and the village blacksmith, who are neither young nor old, were on their good behavior. The new family of colored folks were also out in their best bib and tucker. Nothing was done to mar the pleasure of anyone and nothing was left undone that would help to make pleasure for all.

The parade was good, the floats gorgeously decorated, and the comics right up to snuff.

The Queen and Columbia, Miss Ford and Miss Redberg, were beautifully gowned and in their peaceful reign made a beautiful picture. Uncle Sam was a peach.

As soon as the parade broke ranks the band enlivened the crowd with a patriotic selection, accompanied by the bass and snare drum.

The Marshal of the Day, L. M. Kraner, started the ball rolling by making a few pleasing and appropriate remarks—generally L. M.'s short talks are not so brief, but his prancing steed in the parade, had shaken all the talk out of him and he cut it short, after which the speaker of the day was introduced.

The speaker was imported stock, pure blood. He waxed eloquent, as the students of Blackstone would say, and received many applauses. He told some of us old sports just why we were celebrating the glorious Fourth and closed his remarks by thanking the people for listening. We were just about to forget telling you who he was. Just right, the Hon. Wm. Marx, Tillamook, U. S.

Most everybody had a basket lunch.

Those who didn't have a basket lunch stuck around until they were invited. Right after dinner everybody looked happy. Even the band boys felt better and gave their listeners some fine selections.

Rev. Ford in a pleasing manner delivered a short presentation speech at the same time handing over to the successful ones a large American flag that had been purchased for the purpose of presenting to the floats in the parade.

The Tatro band of singers were up from Neskowin and rendered two very pleasing vocal selections.

Miss Mildred Ford also treated the listeners to a well rendered vocal solo.

Miss Beryl Colestock gave a recitation that was highly appreciated.

An entertainment in Cloverdale without Ruth and Ruby Landingham, aged 4 years and 4 years respectively, would be leaving out something worth while, and the applause they received only partly demonstrated the appreciation of the audience.

Another good one on the program was a recitation by Miss Dessie Babcock.

Mrs. Lundquist gave a recitation that was highly appreciated, as is always the case when she recites.

The flag drill was inspiring as well as pretty, the girls in the game doing themselves proud.

The Yankeedoodle two-step, not entirely new, but away ahead of some two-steps, was another pleasing spectacle that will be remembered pleasantly by those who witness it. This two-step was performed by fourteen little girls.

McCabe and Boon, manipulators of cart-wheels and horseshoe nails, were on the ground waiting for their turn. As soon as there was a lull these worthy sports sallied forth and soon had the attention of the crowd. Mac rattled the silver washers in his pocket and soon had the field sports going. Boon insisted on the pay as you go plan and it did not take many minutes before Wall Street's chief executive had allowed his pile to dwindle down to the price of an ice cream soda.

The prize winners were as follows:  
100 yard dash—\$1. — Reed; second, 50c, Russel Kellow.

50 yard dash, boys 14 years and under—\$1, Arthur Owens; second 50c, Homer Arstill.

50 yard dash, girls—\$1, Mary Myers, second 50c, Miss Bailey.

50 yard dash, ladies, free for all—\$2 in mdse, Mary Myers; second 50c, Orlie Sherwood.


440 yard dash, free for all—\$2 in mdse, — Reed; \$1 in mdse, Roland McGinnis.

Bicycle race—\$1, Howard Owens, second 50c, Frank Nelson.

Obstacle race—\$1, Joe Duscham; second 50c, Arthur Owens.

Potato race—\$1, Arthur Owens; second 50c, Homer Worthington.

Rope jumping contest—\$1, Edith Owen; second 50c, Edith Owens.

 Dr. Wendt fits glasses. Tillamook, Ore. I. O. O. F. Bld.

Plasker Bros. for all kinds of plumbing, bath room outfits and fixtures. Tillamook, Ore.

For sale—Five head of a No. 1 heavy draft horses. Chas. Ray, Cloverdale.

We have coffee blends for every taste. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.