

GOOD ROADS,  
GOOD HOMES,  
BEST CHEESE

# CLOVERDALE COURIER.

The Nestucca Valley First,  
Last and all the  
Time.

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## THE NEEDS OF OUR ARMY

Letter from General Learned  
Wood on Military Pre-  
paredness.

"We do not want to establish militarism in this country in the sense of creating a privileged military class, dominating the civil element, receiving especial recognition, and exercising perhaps an undue influence upon the administration of national affairs, but we do want to build up in every boy a realization of the fact that he is an integral part of the nation, and that he has a military as well as civic responsibility. All this can be done without creating a spirit of militarism or of aggressiveness. Take Switzerland as an example. Here we have a country where every boy and young man who is physically sound receives, largely as a part of his school work, military training to the extent necessary to make him an efficient soldier. This is a policy which ought to be followed with our youth.

It is not enough that a man should be willing to be a soldier. He should also be so prepared as to be an efficient one. This can only be accomplished through training. Switzerland and Australia have shown that this can be done through the public school system, and with a resulting vast improvement in public morals and the quality of citizenship. The criminal rate in Switzerland is only a small fraction of ours. Respect for the law and constituted authorities, the flag of the country, and a high sense of patriotism are evident on all sides, and yet there is practically no standing army.

We have here a patriotic people, living not with arms in their hands, or with a large standing army, but trained, equipped, and ready to

efficiently and promptly defend the rights of their country. This is the ideal I believe we should strive for. We need a standing army big enough for the peace work of the day, i. e., the garrisoning of our foreign possessions, the Philippines, the Hawaiian Islands, Panama, the little garrisons in Porto Rico and Alaska, and a force in the continental United States adequate for the peace needs of the nation.

We must never again trust ourselves to the emergencies of a great war without proper preparation. If we do we shall meet with an overwhelming disaster. Preparedness is really an insurance for peace, and not an influence for war.

To send our men untrained into war to meet equally good men, well trained, and disciplined, was once described by Light Horse Harry Lee, of Revolutionary fame, as murder. Perhaps this is too strong, but it certainly is a gross disregard of human life.

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Cloverdale

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Leave Tillamook at 3 p. m., arriving at Cloverdale at 5 p. m.

J. M. TRAXLER, Prop.

Teach Your Boy the Value of a  
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**S**TART your boy off right in the battle of life. Deposit something to his credit in the bank. If he is working for a salary, ask him to place something aside weekly. If he is in business, show him the importance of keeping a goodly balance in bank. There's no telling when an opportunity may present itself whereby a little ready cash may be the foundation of a fortune. We do all kinds of banking.

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Cloverdale, Oregon.

## LIST TO BE MADE BY DRAWING

No Possibility of Escape for Any  
Man Within Prescribed  
Ages.

Under the selective draft bill passed by congress recruits may join the colors by enlisting in the national guard until all units are at war strength or they may join the regular army. The war department is hoping and expecting to have an army of 1,250,000 men in the field before the summer is over.

There will be no possibility of escape for any man within the prescribed ages, unless he shall come within the plain terms of one of the few exempted classes. Col. McArthur, one of the censors for the war department declares that the drawings of those first called to the colors will be made much in the manner of a jury drawing. Previous to the drawing, all men between the specified ages will be given notice and required to register in their home precincts. The local election boards probably will be employed for this work. The principal responsibility will rest with the citizen, and not with the board. If the citizen fails to register, he is subject to fine and imprisonment.

The war department expects to have full details of the number of men of the specified ages within 48 hours after the last day set for registration. Officials of the census bureau will then figure out just how many men each precinct in the state will be expected to furnish in the first drawing. All names will be placed in the box in each precinct. The drawings will be made by boards which have not yet been named. The name of the first man drawn in each precinct, if not falling into one of the exempted classes, will go into the first contingent of 500,000 of the new army and required to report for service, September 1. The second man will fall in the second contingent, reporting March 1, 1918. The third man will fall into the third contingent reporting September 1, 1918. The fourth man will go into the first contingent and so on.

Briefly summarized, those exempted from the provisions of the draft are as follows: Vice president of the United States, legislative, executive and judicial officers of the United States and the states and territories, ministers of religion and theological students; members of duly organized religious sects whose creeds or belief forbids military service (the president may call such men for non-combat service); the president may also exempt: customs house clerks; those employed in transportation of mails; artificers and workmen employed in armories, arsenals and navy yards, and such other persons employed by the United States as he may designate; pilots, mariners actually employed in sea service; persons engaged in industries including agriculture found to be necessary to maintain the military establishment; those having persons dependent on them for support; those physically and morally unfit; medical students until time of graduation.

## THE CONVENIENCE OF HAVING

### The "RIGHT CHANGE"

With a checking account at this Bank you will always have just the "right change" no matter where you pay the bill or to whom you pay it.

You can draw your check for any ODD AMOUNT and pay your bill either in person or BY MAIL which is a real convenience you can enjoy by

OPENING A CHECKING ACCOUNT

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## TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK

A Bank for all the People

## My Companion For a Day

By ETHEL HOLMES

In the leafy month of June, 1914, I was making a pedestrian tour through Switzerland, and when I emerged from there it was over the heights lying on the west. Standing on an eminence I was looking down upon France spread out before me when, glancing aside, I saw a young woman sitting before an easel sketching. She turned her face, and, seeing a woman standing near her, she smiled. I went to her and looked at her picture.

I sat down on the ground near her, and while she remained on her sketching stool and worked we chatted. I attempted to interest her in the United States, but she did not appear to admire our institutions.

"You are a nation of individuals," she said, "and there is nothing to weld you. Many races are represented among you, and the people of each race stand together and keep up their national traditions. If a war should break out between any two nations here the people of each in America would come back to fight for the fatherland, even those who had been born on American soil."

"You are mistaken," I replied. "Our foreigners are glad to escape the disadvantages of a monarchical form of government. They become naturalized, and that makes them American citizens."

"Let a war come in Europe," continued the artist, "and you will see."

"You prefer an emperor?"

"Yes, we Germans are one people under one head. We have the most efficient form of government."

I asked her where she was going, and she said that she intended sketching along the French border northward. She described the scenery northward as attractive, and since I was wandering at will I concluded to go a part of the way with her. She received the announcement coldly, but when I added that I would take the first good road I came to down into France she seemed better pleased.

So we proceeded northward together, she stopping now and again to sketch. Her pictures were very singular. Indeed, they were rather, it seemed to me, the groundwork for pictures, and when I told her that I did not understand them she told me that they were memoranda from which pictures would be painted on her return to her home in Berlin.

We kept together till evening, when we came to a hotel where we asked for rooms. We were told that there was but one room vacant, and if we cared to accept it together we might do so. My companion expressed herself as agreeable to the plan, and I also consented.

"I must look out for my passport," I said to her when we were going to bed. "A stranger in Europe without a passport is like a fish without gills." And I put my passport under my pillow.

When I awoke the next morning and looked toward the other bed it was vacant. Nor were my companion's clothes in sight. Her sketching materials, too, were gone. I got out of bed and went to the door. It was locked from the inside. Turning to a window, I noticed that a few feet beneath it was a shed. It occurred to me that my artist friend had gone out by the window and descended from the roof of the shed.

Was she a thief? I opened my bag where I kept my money. The funds were there. I counted them, and none

were missing. Relieved, I dressed myself and put my hand under my pillow for my passport. It was gone.

I was glad that my cash had been spared instead of my passport. I could get on without the one, though I might need it sorely, but not without the other. But what did the girl want with it? For my life I could divine no reason for her stealing it. She was going back to Berlin to work up her sketches, and surely in her own country she needed no passport, especially one belonging to another.

Going to a mirror to do a bit of prinking before descending to breakfast, my image reminded me slightly of the thief. Then I remembered that we were both about the same height and build, both blonds and both blue eyed, though she was of lighter hair and eyes than I. Nevertheless, I could not divine why she should want my passport.

The first gun fired by the Germans a few weeks later forced the reason into my stupid brain. The border between France and Germany was a hotbed for spies on both sides. This girl was doubtless a spy for the German government. She was laying down memoranda in the shape of a basis for pictures of the topography of the ground on the French border.

But before the war opened I saw her again. I had put up at a hotel near the German border and took a seat in the dining room for supper. At a table near by sat the girl who had stolen my passport. If she saw and recognized me, which she probably did, she maintained her equanimity perfectly.

It was within my power to send her to a fortress, probably to death. All I had to do was to denounce her. Had I been able to inflict upon her a suitable punishment for stealing my passport I would have done so, but to cause her to be treated as a spy was too much for me. I am an American and had no interest in the military problems between France and Germany, so I permitted her to walk out of the dining room unmolested.

When I finished my supper I asked the landlord, describing her, where she was. He said that she had just left the house.

Absurd.

Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customer)—I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns I could more easily find you a pair. Choleric Old Gentleman—Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!—London Telegraph.

The Largest Painting.

The largest painting, exclusive of frescoes and panoramas, is Tintoretto's "Paradise." It is hung in the grand salon of the doge's palace at Venice and is eighty-four feet wide and thirty-four feet high.

"Some people," said Uncle Eben, "regards truth de same as dey do jewelry. Dey admires it very much, but only uses it on special occasions."—Washington Star.

You often hear a single man bragging that he never made a mistake in his life. But you never heard a married man make a crack like that.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A steeplechase horse, The Chandler, is reported by the "Book of Wonders" to have covered thirty-nine feet in a single leap at Warwick, England, a few years ago.

In the Sandwich Islands the bast, or inner bark, of Gossypium tomentosum, a species closely allied to the true cotton plant, is employed by the natives for making a rude twine.