

GOOD ROADS,
GOOD HOMES,
BEST CHEESE

CLOVERDALE COURIER.

The Nestucca Valley First,
Last and all the
Time.

VOL. 13.

CLOVERDALE, TILLAMOOK COUNTY, OREGON, OCTOBER 25, 1917

NO. 13

TWO DAYS REMAIN For Purchasing Liberty Loan Bonds.

If you haven't purchased a Liberty Loan Bond up to this very minute do not hesitate any longer. Step right to the telephone and call up the secretary, Dr. George, at the Nestucca Valley Bank, or any one of the committee, Frank L. Owens, W. A. High or Chas. Ray, and tell them to have an application for a Liberty Bond filled out for you.

Fifty dollars of Uncle Sam's security will come in mighty handy at the close of the war and a splendid document to demonstrate your loyalty to the country in which you reside.

Order your Liberty Loan Bond now.

My Fourteen Months at the Front

Owing to a delay in shipment our new serial story "My Fourteen Months at the Front," will not begin until our next issue. This realistic story of the war will be both interesting and instructive. Read the first installment and you'll want to know the whole story.

Leland B. Erwin
PIANO INSTRUCTION
Diploma from the Chicago Musical College
Will be in Cloverdale on Thursday of each week.
Those desiring to take lessons please engage a lesson period now. Leave word at the Cloverdale Hotel or write me at Tillamook.
Terms \$1.00 Per Lesson.

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L. S. HUSHBECK, Proprietor.
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Meals 35c.
Rooms 50 and 75 Cents, Special Rates by the Week.

TAKE THE WHITE AUTO STAGE
FOR
Tillamook-Cloverdale
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Leave Cloverdale daily at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Tillamook at 10 a. m.—in time for morning train to Portland.
Leave Tillamook at 3 p. m., arriving at Cloverdale at 5 p. m.
J. M. TRAXLER, Prop.

Have You Your First Thousand?



ADVISING young men seeking a fortune, Andrew Carnegie is quoted as saying, "Get your first thousand and the rest will be easy." Have you accumulated your first thousand, young man? If you haven't, start today by opening a bank account. Money in the bank gingers you up. It gives you confidence. If a business opportunity offers, you have the cash. Everybody knows that money makes money. You'll find that a bankbook is your best friend.

NESTUCCA VALLEY BANK
Cloverdale, Oregon.

Why the Rev. Joseph Clark Left The First Church

By ETHEL HOLMES

The Rev. Walter Blakeslee called on the Rev. Joseph Clark.

"I have been called, Brother Clark," said Blakeslee, "to the First church in your place. I would like to gain from you some information with reference to the character of the congregation over which I am to preside. I have understood that you resigned the pastorate and your resignation was accepted reluctantly."

"Yes, I resigned."

Mr. Blakeslee did not like to ask the reason for the resignation, but waited for it.

"It wouldn't do," said Clark, "for me to give you the true reason. I will say, however, that I have no right to assume that you will meet with a similar reason. What will apply to one does not necessarily apply to another. You may be subjected to the same test to which I was subjected. But it may not annoy you. You may like it."

Blakeslee tried hard to get the secret from the man he was to succeed, but failed. Clark advised him to enter upon his charge and learn for himself what drawbacks were attached to it.

He found a congregation made up largely of women. When he took the pulpit for his first sermon he met a battery of feminine eyes that was a trifle disconcerting. It did not seem to him that what he said was engaging the attention of the ladies. He rather fancied they were sizing him up. This seemed especially true of the younger, unmarried portion of the congregation.

After the services he was surrounded, complimented on the excellent sermon he had preached and received many invitations to accompany persons to their homes for dinner. He accepted the first, and most of the other women invited him to tea. Again he accepted the first invitation, and that closed his engagements for his first Sunday in his new pastorate.

The next morning he received a note from Miss Hathaway, superintendent of the Sunday school, asking for an interview in which he would express his views as to how the school should be conducted. Miss Ackerman sent an invitation to dinner for the same evening. Miss Wadsworth waylaid him on the street and volunteered to give him such information as to the requirements of the parish as he "ought to know." This involved a walk with her of an hour or more. Invitations for this and for that rained upon him, and in due time embroidered slippers, smoking caps, pipe holders and other articles that feminine fingers were adapted to make came in so fast that he could scarcely find time to call and offer the thanks such kindly interest warranted.

When Mr. Clark had held the pastorate of the First church a couple of months the idea got into his modest brain that there were a large number of unmarried women in the congregation who would like to be married. He wondered if they had not advanced in such large numbers upon his predecessor as to bring about his retreat.

The minister was well satisfied with his position. The salary was more than a man of his age should expect. There was only one drawback—a half dozen young women who were bent on marrying him. He could not marry more than one of them, and if he married one he feared the rest would consider themselves slighted and render his position untenable. Upon reflection he went to Deacon Hardwick, the most influential man in the church, and told him of his dilemma.

"Leave it to me," said the deacon. This brief sentence was all the minister could get out of the deacon.

"Kit," said the latter to his daughter soon after Blakeslee's statement of facts, "I think I'll have to unleash you."

"What do you mean, papa?"

"You promised me when Clark resigned that you would have nothing to do with tying up his successor in the same way Clark was tied up."

"I had nothing to do with the effort to catch Mr. Clark."

"You were the only one who did not want him. He was not driven away by the siege of the others; he left because you captured him to throw him over your shoulder."

"Well, what do you wish me to do

A Good Provider for the Home

A widow in speaking of her late husband said: "He was always a good provider." In the mind of this bereaved woman, this was a high tribute to her husband's character. It is often true that the best husband is the one who saves a part of his income for the future. By this plan he is able to provide all necessities and many of the luxuries; but constantly accumulate money and property that will safeguard his family against want when he is unable to work or after his death.

4 Per Cent Paid on Savings and Time Deposits. Best Banking Facilities in Town.

TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK

Established in 1902

Tillamook,

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now?"

"Don't you think you had better settle down with Blakeslee?"

"He is very nice."

"Well, put the landing net under him, and when you have done so take him in and appropriate him to yourself."

Mr. Blakeslee had noticed Miss Hardwick, a demure looking girl in his congregation who did not join in the siege of the other unmarried women of the congregation. After this young lady's interview with her father she manifested a deep interest in the clergyman's sermons, though she made no effort to secure his attention. He made a move to a better acquaintance. It was then that Miss Katherine Hardwick put out her delicate tentacles and drew him in.

"Brother Clark," said Mr. Blakeslee after his engagement, "I think I have learned the reason why you left the First church."

"What was it?"

"You were driven out by the effort of every unmarried woman in the congregation to capture you."

"You are wrong," said Clark. But he did not set the other right.

Read the new story next week.

Might Be Better.

"Don't you find your telephone a great convenience?" bubbled Mrs. Lightfoot. "You can sit at home and talk all over town."

"Yes," admitted Aunt Susanna dolefully, "it is handy, but it's only a two party line. My sister, Deborah, down in the country, is on a six party line, and she can hear the gossip of the whole district."—Telephone News.

"My Fourteen Months at the Front." First installment next week.

An advertisement this size in the Cloverdale Courier at only 35c the issue. Don't let the door hinges of your business place get rusty for the want of a little advertising.

THREE GOOD ONES

287 Acres

Good house, two barns and other buildings. 15 head cattle, 3 horses. Plenty of feed to winter stock. Price, \$6,500 Full particulars at this office.

258 Acres

This ranch is now supporting 40 head of stock. House and good barn. It takes \$17,500 to buy this ranch. This ranch has a quantity of fine spruce timber.

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House and barn, Just the place to make a good living. Will run about 10 head Price, \$3,000.

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