

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

AND OTHER NEWS OF INTEREST

W. A. Wise, Dentist.

Highest cash price paid for calves.—Claud Hall.

Max Mattoon was over from Sand-lake yesterday.

I will pay 20c per pound for calf hides.—Grover Witt.

Dr. George's have remodeled their house on the farm.

Thos. Fay, piano tuner of Portland, was in town Friday.

The Cloverdale Mercantile Co. will pay 34c per dozen for eggs.

Dr. Turner, of Portland, visited Cloverdale last week Thursday.

Alec Fraser, of Salmon River, was a Cloverdale visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Hugh Antrim and the twins left for the valley Monday for a short visit.

Mrs. Ed Earl spent a few days of last week with her mother, Mrs. Hayward at Beaver.

Joe Aufermauer and son were in Cloverdale yesterday morning from their Three Rivers' ranch.

For Sale—25 head of hogs, large and small. Also one registered Duroc Lore. Fred Affolter, Neskowin.

Mr. Axel Nelson has returned home after spending the winter in southern California. He reports the climate fine down there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Brink returned home after a short visit with their son Roy, in Portland. Mrs. Brink's sister returned with them.

If you want to make good catches buy your fishing tackle at V. F. Learned's. New assortment of flies. We carry the best grade of tackle.

A basket social will be held at the Union school Friday evening, May 3, for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross and the school. Home made candy will also be sold.

The Frank Owens home caught fire last Friday afternoon but Howard with the garden hose acting as hose Co. No. 1 soon had the blaze extinguished with only slight damage.

Ralph Werschkul, of Portland, made Cloverdale a short call last Sunday. He drove in over the mountains with his father's Ford and returned by train Monday, leaving the machine here for his father, who is expected to arrive in Tillamook County some day this week.

It was a splendid lecture that was given to the people of Cloverdale in the Presbyterian church by Rev. Hays, of Portland, last Sunday evening. The stereopticon views showed the ruins in France of famous churches among them the Reihms cathedral, erected in 1212, the destruction of which has been most talked of since the terrible war began. This cathedral had 500 statues and a colored glass window forty feet in diameter. It was this ancient edifice that the Germans agreed not to molest as it was considered property sacred to all people. Later the Germans bombarded it and now it is a mass of ruins.

Married at Tillamook.

Last Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage of Tillamook occurred the marriage of Mrs. Mabelle Foster to Lawrence Olds. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Gibson. Mrs. Foster has been postmistress at this place for the past four years and is well known in the county. Mr. Olds is quite well known, having worked on the Big Nestuccan drainage project and later at the shipyard in Tillamook. The Courier joins their many friends in good wishes for a happy future.

Death of Mrs. Webb.

Mrs. Edwin Webb died suddenly at her home on the Hushbeck place, Wednesday morning. Mrs. Webb had been ailing for a week or more, but was not considered dangerously ill. Effection of the heart was the cause. Her many friends will be pained to learn of her unexpected death.

Irene Mable Hushbeck was born in Watsonville, California, November 14th, 1883. In November, 1891, she came to Oregon City, Oregon, with her folks, moving to Cloverdale in June the following year. On February 27, 1907, she was married to Edwin J. Webb, of Cloverdale, Ore. Two children were born to this union, Lewis, age ten, and Merrill, age eight, both living. She died April 23, 1918, leaving a husband, two children, two sisters, four brothers and mother to mourn her death.

FACTS AND FIGURES

Japanese government experts are raising tobacco in Korea from American seed.

A wheel chair has been patented that can be folded compactly for storage when idle.

Official figures show that the sewers of American cities are long enough to girdle the earth.

A Swiss scientist who made more than 2,000 tests decided that snails have no sense of sight.

India is now raising cotton on 13,263,000 acres of land, an increase of about 7 per cent from last year.

Ox, Slowest Animal.

There is no animal possessing less speed than an ox. In the old days, the days before the advent of railroads it would take a farmer and his ox team two weeks to make a round trip with twenty-five or thirty bushels of grain to market, a trip that can now be made by rail in half a day. Then the patient animals did well to jig along at the rate of two or three feet a second.

Severe Test.

Perhaps no test of one's poise and manual dexterity is more difficult for a man of sedentary and intellectual pursuits than the effort to pick up seven or eight newly released watermelon seeds from the tablecloth with his left hand without arousing so much as a passing suspicion in his wife's breast that they're there at all.—Ohio State Journal.

Edward's Diplomacy.

Edward had been told repeatedly not to say he did not like food which was passed to him at the table. He was invited to a neighbor's to dinner and was offered cherry pie, which he did not care for. He tactfully said, "Well, I'm just crazy for cherry pie, but won't you just save it for supper?"

Chinese Plant Statuettes.

Chinese gardeners sometimes plant statuettes of tiny men firmly in pots, just like real plants, and then train live evergreens to grow up over these statuettes. The vines thus form a kind of robe for the statuette men, their white faces and hands protruding from the green leaves.

An Arab's Saying.

"It is well that all men are not rich. Riches corrupt the soul, but virtue enlarges the hope." These words were found in the parchment of an Arabic treatise by some ruler, and is no doubt the bitter verdict of many that are rich today.—Exchange.

What Might Have Been.

"What are you worrying about?" "If I eat eggs I think about the chickens they would have produced, and if I eat chickens I think about the eggs they might have laid; and it's becoming difficult for me to enjoy anything."

Uncle Eben's View of Life.

"Life," said Uncle Eben, "is like a trip in a flivver. If you misses de right way, the harder you travel de worse you gits lost."—Washington Star.

Culture Not Enough.

"Culture is dust and ashes if the spiritual foundations are not well laid, and it takes two, a man and a woman, to lay these foundations."—Dorothy Canfield.

Gone Forever.

In the meantime, what has become of the old fashioned man who gave away all the pennies he received to children?

Thought for Day.

There are in the world few things that are worth having.

Bids Wanted.

Cloverdale School, Dist. No. 22, will receive bids up to and including Saturday April 11, 1918, for 45 rks. dry alder and 5 rks. dry fir wood to be ricked in school wood shed. $\frac{1}{2}$ by Sept. 1st balance by Oct. 1st.

Fred Briody, Dist. Clerk.



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beautiful Wall Papers than
I can show you.
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W. A. HIGH
CLOVERDALE, ORE.

WOODS ITEMS.

Mr. Colestock is a frequent visitor to Pacific City now. He is expected to scow lumber for Mr. Beals, from there to Cloverdale.

Mrs. Grace Learned has been at Pacific City a few days visiting her parents.

Bert Cornett and family have been under the weather for the past week. Almost every one in this town is complaining more or less.

The government inspector is now at Pacific City inspecting the lumber as fast as it leaves the saw. While the percent of first class airplane lumber is not great, there will be enough to make a good many airplanes during the summers run.

Byron Kandall and wife were Cloverdale visitors Saturday night.

Mr. Locke, the mill wright who has been to work on the mill for the last six weeks returned home Saturday.

We notice that our enterprising Post Master has the foundation laid for a new building. We have not been informed at this writing whether it is to be the City Hall or Post Office.

Following Sunday School at the Mission next Sunday morning Grandpa Collier will give an interesting talk. There will be no service at Pacific City next Sunday evening but the following Sunday services will be resumed as usual.

A Day of Pleasure.

Contributed by one of the Cloverdale High School girls.

The C. H. S. went on a hike,
To some it was a shock,
They said "O dear, they'll never climb
To the top of Castle Rock."

But High School kids are dauntless.
"Well, well! we'll see!" said they,
"We'll ride up in a wagon
And save part of the day."

They reached their destination
And spent a lot of time
In getting across the river
Before they started the climb.

Then up the hill they wended
Among the fern and brush,
Sometimes they slid down backwards,
Just to avoid the rush.

In about a half an hour
They reached the rocky top.
I would tell you how they acted
But haven't time to stop.

They hung a flag upon a pole
And watched it beat and blow,
Then someone mentioned "dinner"
And no one was very slow.

You may talk about good cake and pie
And things that can't be beat,
But that wouldn't tasted half as good
As what they had to eat.

And when they started down the hill
Some walked, some slid or rolled,
When they reached the grassy bank
below

No one felt very cold.
I'm sure that all enjoyed themselves
With very little cost,
Not one got killed or fainted
But one little soph got lost.

They had to go home and leave him,
And next time they hike from home,
They ought to take up a collection
And hire a good chaperon.

Shoes Worn in Early Days.

High-heeled boots were worn by ladies for three parts of the eighteenth century. They raised their fair wearers some inches, rendering walking difficult and running impossible.

But these fashions were confined to the rich. The poor wore shoes of wood, reeds and untanned leather. The Highlander made brogans out of untanned deer hide, and the southern nations wore cloth sandals and slippers. It was not until the year 1800 that an Englishman invented "rights and lefts;" previously both shoes were shaped exactly alike. So far as we can discover, the aboriginal tribes of America never went barefooted. They always made and wore moccasins, the easiest shoe ever invented.

Naturally.

"The man we met yesterday looked very queer when I asked him if he were interested in the shut-in movement."

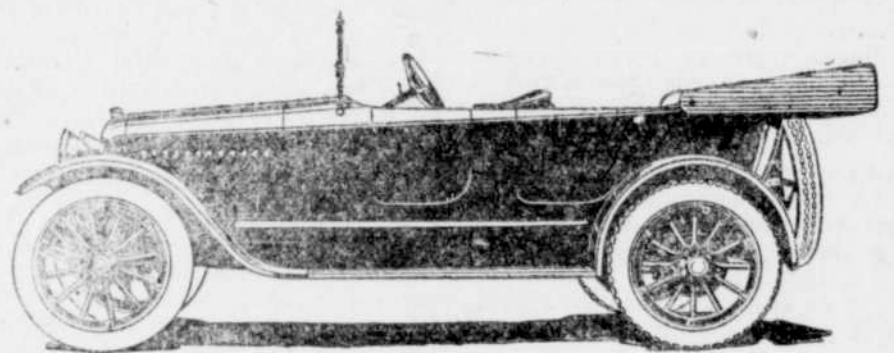
"No wonder. He's just out of jail."

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Money to loan—The Pacific Building and Loan Association has an agent here. Enquire at the office of Taylor Real Estate Agency.

Salt Fish For Sale.
Salted whole steelhead 10c per pound, steelhead belly, 12½c per pound.
Chas. Crathiers, Cloverdale.