

# THE IONE JOURNAL

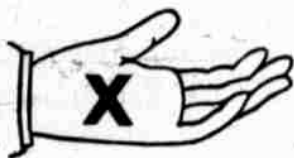
A Strictly Home Paper For Morrow County Residents

Published Every Wednesday By  
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## Why Do Tenant Farmers Move?

The past two months, as is usually the case in fall, has marked the sale of much farm property in the rural communities of the state from one farm to another. This frequency of moving, or instability of occupancy, very likely is one of the chief causes for the decline of rural prosperity, or is a hindrance to greater progress. Frequency of removal of farmers is one of the greater causes why the roads and bridges are generally in a poor condition because the farmers, moving at frequent periods are not particularly interested in their upkeep. Farm buildings of such farms are not usually kept in good repair, as the man who is about to move will leave the repairs for the next tenant to make. The same reasons will apply for lack of interest by the unstable farmers in the schools, churches, and general welfare of the community. The U. S. Census Bureau is gathering statistics on this unsatisfactory phase of country life, but so far, apparently, has not made exhaustive inquiry why these farmers move. In our own community such an inquiry might throw light upon conditions that could be changed for the better. This section of the country is noted for its hospitality, but are we really as hospitable and as neighborly as we believe our selves to be? Let us be honest with ourselves. Do we welcome the incoming tenant and try to make him and his family feel that we would like to help them and make them permanent members of the community? If not, let us begin with the next new tenants, starting out with the idea that we will accept them at their own valuation and treat them as we would like to be treated under like circumstances. Are our ways, our habits, our local laws and regulations the sort that would naturally attract and what is more important, hold good settlers fill them with the desire to buy a farm in this neighborhood? Let us stand aside and look at ourselves. Let us try to get the viewpoint of the stranger, and if we are wrong, let us about-face. If we are hide-bound and stand-offish, let us put the Golden Rule in operation. If our ways and habits are not what they ought to be, let us modify them. If our local laws and regulations are either too lax or too

puritanical, we have the remedy at hand. Let us find out why farm tenants move from this locality and having learned the cause, remove it.

## His Hard Task

A friend once asked an aged man what caused him to complain so often at eventide of pain and weariness "Alas," replied he, "I have every day so much to do. I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to confine, a lion to chain and a sick man to tend and wait upon." "Well, well," commented his friend, "you are busy indeed! But I didn't know that you had anything to do with a menagerie. How then do you make that out?" "Why," continued the old man, "listen. The two falcons are my eyes, which I must guard diligently; the two hares are my feet, which I must keep from walking in the ways of sin; the two hawks are my hands, which I must train to work that I may provide for myself and those dependent on me as well as for a needy friend occasionally; the serpent is my tongue, which I must keep ever bridled lest it speak unseemly; the lion is my heart, which I have a continual fight lest evil things come out of it and the sick man is my whole body, which is always needing my watchfulness and care. All this daily wears out my strength.

How would you like to be compelled to go or send to some other town or city every time you want a paper of pins, or a spool of thread, or a sack of tobacco? 'Twould be a frightful nuisance, wouldn't it? And you wouldn't want to live in such a grave yard town, would you? And you would feel just like selling your farm or town property and going to some place with a little life, wouldn't you—that is if you could sell, and if anybody else was foolish enough to want to settle down and invest in a "dead hole." Now, do you think it is just a fair proposition—even to your own interest as a property owner—to make a convenient of the local dealer when you want pins or a smoke, and then send your trade that is worth having away to some galoot who doesn't care whether you live or die, just so long as he gets your money? Do you?

The wise man listens while the fool talks.

The war—oh, shut up!  
Talk is cheap—when not expensive.

A billion dollars? Poof! Just a bagatelle.

A little tear makes a big smear—when the rogue is thick.

Work to a purpose and the purpose will take care of itself.

If we could only induce others to see us as we see ourselves.

"Safety first," said the wise man as he kissed his own wife.

Life is one long dream, with an occasional nightmare for a thriller.

The coy maiden smiles, the young man embraces and the old man cusses.

Money makes the mare go, and it keeps a lot of people hot after the mare.

Don't worry over that billion dollar loan. It will not wear any holes in your pocket.

When charity begins at home the wife doesn't have to sponge on the neighbors.

The farm and the Ford is far better than the city and a free lunch. Stick to the farm.

Our scandal editor slipped a cog this week. We haven't a single juicy story, happy to relate.

The employe who has his eye glued to 5 o'clock will never break loose from his own glue.

Latest reports indicate that hell is freezing over. But that is more than can be said of Europe.

The hen gets the worm because she goes out and scratches for it. Take a lesson from the hen.

Send us in your opinion as to who is the brainiest man in town—except your self of course.

The first crucifixion of importance to live in history was that of Christ. The second, of civilization.

The new and up-to-date night gown for women is made of netting a la-mosquito. Let's turn night into day!

The ant works hard and lays by something each day. Are you any better than the ant, or the ant better than you.

If you want to get your wife's true opinion of you just tell her she is wearing a hat of last years vintage. You will get it.

A few short weeks and the town pessimist will be cussing the cold weather. But let him cuss—its his chief occupation in life.

Good times are returning and if every man in this community begins now to lay up a store for the next hard times period we will live in plenty while others do the yelping.

If the average American citizen was half as devoted to his country as he is to his favorite baseball team we would have less cause to fear a licking at the hands of some other country.

Speak a good word for the schools, and the churches, and the business and professional men, and the industries and your neighbors, and friends and the people in general. Speak a good word for the whole community, and keep on speaking until others get the habit and begin speaking with you. It is a good for the town and in time others will be speaking well of you.

A diamond with a flaw is better than a common stone without any imperfections.—Chinese Proverb.

Fitting.  
"Jim is very good on dog stories."  
"Yes, his tales do suggest a natural wag."—Baltimore American.

## LEGAL NOTICES

### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, August 30, 1915.  
Notice is hereby given that Edgar J. Ball, of Ione Oregon, who on Mar. 23 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 08429 and on November 23 1914 made additional Homestead Entry, No. 014146, for E. 1/4 N. E. 1/4, E. 1/4 S. E. 1/4, Sec. 23-W. 1/4 S. W. 1/4, S. 1/4 N. W. 1/4, Section 24, Township 2-South, Range 23-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Rasterson U. S. Commissioner, at Heppner Oregon, on the 11th day of October 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: Charles J. Anderson, Raymond H. Hoss, Henry V. Smouse, Ambrose C. Ford all of Ione Oregon.  
H. Frank Woodcock, Register.

### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, August 18, 1915.  
Notice is hereby given that Thomas J. Anshutz, of Ceell, Oregon, who, on April 23, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 010227, for Lot 6, N. E. 1/4, S. W. 1/4, and N. 1/4, S. E. 1/4, Section 6, Township 1-North, Range 23-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Land Office, at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 7th day of October 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank L. Pierce, James M. Lawler, Henry Streeter, Boyd Logan all of Ceell, Oregon.  
H. Frank Woodcock, Register.

### Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, August 18, 1915.  
Notice is hereby given that James M. Lawler, of Ceell, Oregon, who, on March 16, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 010009, for S. W. 1/4, Section 4, Township 1-North, Range 23-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Land Office, at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 7th day of October 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank L. Pierce, Thomas J. Anshutz, Walter Poppe, Boyd Logan all, of Ceell, Oregon.  
H. Frank Woodcock, Register.

We had a strange and startling dream the other night. In imagination we saw every fellow walking up and squaring his subscription account and paying a dollar in advance and forthwith we were arranging to take up a large slice of that billion dollar loan, when an insect started to Fox Trot on our nasal protuberance and brought us gently back back to sweeter realities of life. Just why is a dream, anyway?

**"Decimation."**  
A popular error which recurs with unvarying regularity whenever military engagements are reported is the use of the word "decimated" to imply a crushing defeat or something approaching annihilation. Yet as a moment's consideration of the real meaning of the word suffices to show, the word is so used quite erroneously. "Decimation" means the destruction of one-tenth part of the force involved, and the loss of one in ten, though sufficiently serious, certainly does not mean anything like that wholesale destruction usually meant when "decimation" is talked of. Losses of one in three or one in four have been sustained by forces which still maintained their cohesion and discipline. Westminister Gazette.

**How Dr. Holmes Felt.**  
Dr. Oliver W. Holmes was small in stature. Upon one occasion he was present at a meeting which happened to be attended by a number of very large men, thus making his diminutive size rather conspicuous in contrast. One of these men—doubtless wishing to make him feel at ease—came up to him and said:  
"Well, Dr. Holmes, I should think you would feel rather small among all these fellows."  
"I do," replied the doctor; "I feel like a 3 cent piece among a lot of pennies."

**Suicides in China.**  
The Chinese look upon all suicides with honor except when the suicide is from trouble caused by gambling. Frequently if a Chinaman insults another the quarrel is followed by the suicide of the insulted man, who thinks he has cast ignominy on his aggressor by taking his own life.

**Good Idea.**  
Little Margie had watched a man cure the piano and was told it was for the purpose of improving the sound. One day when her infant brother was crying she said, "Mamma, can't I telephone for the baby tuner?"—Chicago News.

# HOWARD HEATERS

I have the agency for the well known HOWARD and have them in several popular sizes, also other styles of heaters and am prepared to fill your wants in the heating line

See my lin esbefore the winter comes and be prepared to keep warm.

# BERT MASON

## THE IONE BARBER SHOP

A FIRST CLASS PLACE  
THE BARBER THAT TREATS EVERYBODY RIGHT.  
DICK TURPIN, PROPRIETOR

## CITY MEAT MARKET

All Kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats  
Fat Stock Wanted at all times  
S. H. Holgate  
Main St. Ione, Oregon

**\$50,000.00**  
to Loan on Approved Real Estate Security, by The Bank of Ione, Ione, Oregon

## FOUNTAIN PENS

Start that girl or boy to school right by giving them one of those fine fountain pens from \$1.00, up, at  
TITUS--THE JEWELER

## PAUL G. BALSIGER

Dealer in Myers Pumps, Stover Engines, Star and Wonder Windmills, Parry Buggies, Winona Wagons, Empire Jr. Drills, Champion Harvesting Machinery.

**Repatee.**  
Magistrate (to offending motorists)—You are fined 40 shillings. Motorist—All right, old man. You must take it out of a fiver. Magistrate—You are now fined 15. Anything more to say? Motorist—By Jove, sir, no! You're too quick at repatee.—London Sketch.

**A Real Snap.**  
"What, mother, is meant by having a snap?"  
"It is something, child, that no one really has but children. Their mothers take care of them, and their fathers pay the bills. They never have a snap again."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. N. Wilson has now on sale an up-to-date line of Millinery in the store room next to the Meat Market. Styles are right and prices reasonable. I will appreciate your patronage.

**It Worried.**  
"And have you tried the plan of greeting your husband with kind words when he comes home late, as I suggested?" asked the elderly friend.  
"I have," said the youngish woman, "and it works like a charm. He stays home all the time now trying to figure out what is the matter."