

THE IONE JOURNAL

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S. S. Nelson

Ione Journal Suspends With This Issue

Brief Statement Of The Cause

With this issue of the Ione Journal we lay down the editorial pen for a time. About two years ago in April we landed in Ione one Sunday afternoon to take active management of the Bulletin owned by L. K. Harlan, of Heppner. After running the Bulletin for several weeks we learned that Mr. Harlan was figuring on removing his plant to a more prosperous field the business at that time was not bringing in enough cash to pay expenses.

A few days afterwards several of the local business men spoke to us about starting a new paper provided Mr. Harlan was still in the notion of leaving Ione without any paper. As soon as it became known for a fact that the Bulletin was going to withdraw W. H. Cronk came to us with an assurance that he wanted us to get another plant and start a new paper. We told him at that time that we were not able to buy a new plant because unforeseen expenses had exhausted what surplus funds we had on hand. That's all right, Sears you won't need to buy a new outfit if we can make the deal we have in mind.

He stated that he and Bert Mason would see about it and let me know. This was about the first part of May 1914.

In a few days Mr. Cronk came to see me and stated that they (meaning himself and Mason) had been to Heppner and made the deal for what was known as the old Times plant.

My understanding was that the plant would be shipped at once to me at Ione. Matters hung this way for about a week when one morning I was intro-

duced to a little small sized person with sharp shifty eyes who Mr. Cronk said was Mr. Crawford. I shook his hand and got down to business by inquiring if the plant had been shipped as Cronk had told me it would be. He said that it had not, as he wanted to have a talk with the Ione Business Men and see if they really meant to support me in starting a new paper. A little later in the day Mr. Crawford and I talked about the printing plant that he had and from his conversation I understood that it did not amount to very much as it was practically worn out and had been discarded years ago. He said that the large press had been stored outdoors for a long time and he didn't know if it ever could be made to run again. In fact from his distressing description I doubted my ability to produce a cleanly printed paper anywhere near as good as the little Ione Bulletin. At that time I understood that an offer of \$100 would have been grabbed up eagerly by this honest little man and his good will thrown in. He did not seem at that time to set a very high estimate on the collection of historic junk. During the conversation he conveyed the impression to me that his main idea was to help me all he could to get started in Ione.

By doing this he could drive Mr. Harlan (whom he seemed to hate) from the Ione field.

Before he left he assured me that the plant would be shipped at once and I could use it as long as I wanted it and in case I desired to purchase, a reasonable price would be fixed and small payments accepted until the outfit was paid for, or in case I wanted to lease it, a reasonable rental would be fixed. In case I found that a new plant could be secured his outfit was to be returned. This agreement was verbal and was understood both by Mr. Crawford and myself as well as Mr. Cronk who later on, (after talking with Mr. Crawford) corrected himself by saying that a time limit of six months had been fixed. We don't blame Bill for he has no doubt made mistakes before.

In a few days the printing outfit (?) arrived and as soon as it came to my view I realized that friend Crawford was a good and true man like unto our friend George of historic times, who never told a lie. He had indeed told the truth but not all of it as I was to find out later.

With the assistance of Mr. V. Crawford and his son Spencer, and several other husky men the collection of relics finally reached the present Journal office. At this time it will be well to mention the whole hearted kindness of Mr. L. K. Harlan who came in and offered the use of his new plant to print my paper on until the old machinery could be set up and got running. His plant was in use for about a month before my courage was sufficiently strong enough to cut loose and trust to my newly acquired box of troubles. For the next six months it was a life and death

struggle to get out a weekly paper and but for a liberal supply of new printing material bought from the type foundry by myself there would not have been much of a paper printed.

Along about the first of January, 1915 I again tried to get Mr. Crawford to set a price on his stuff and make out a contract so the monthly payments could be kept paid promptly. At that time there had been over \$100 spent by myself getting the old machinery to run even spasmodically. He again evaded the matter and promised to come down in a short while and fix up the papers. Matters went thusly until sometime in May when he was again asked to set a price on his stuff and make out a contract of sale, this he promised to do a few days. When asked about the matter a short time later he commenced to hedge and quibble and after much expostory talk sometimes called "bull" among ordinary people, he finally quoted a price of \$650.

Think of it friends, a few months before he would have been glad to take \$100 and consider the purchaser cheated at that, but now after my labor had put the old machinery in motion and given it a new lease of life he wants to cash in on my labor.

Then, I realized what kind of scheme I was into and then was the time it came to me that some one must have given Bill Cronk a "bum steer" for Bill told me that Crawford was the "squarest man in Morrow County" why says Bill getting eloquent and you know Bill can be "sum" eloquent when he wants to be, "what ever Crawford tells you he will do, you can depend upon" He then went on and told me about Mr. Crawford's being such a godly man, why says Bill "He practically runs the church and I know he'll do you good" and after thinking the matter over we realize that Bill must have had inside information.

About June we received a very stern letter from our devout and godly friend, Mr. Crawford and in it he stated that he must have his \$650 by July 10. After hustling around we secured \$75 and left for Heppner and paid it to Mr. Crawford receiving in return his receipt showing a balance of \$575, but no contract yet.

Matters ran along evenly until Mr. Crawford moved to Ione, at that time the matter of a contract was again mentioned to him by me and he told me to make up a list of the stuff and to include everything there was in the office and he would have the contract made out at once and see if the Bank at Ione wouldn't loan him the money on it. He impressed upon me the importance of including everything I had, as he explained he wanted to make a good showing to the Bank Directors when he applied for a loan. However, when the list was made out my stuff was not included and the contract was made out without it.

This contract is still in the hands of Brother Crawford as far as I know.

Early in March, 1916, Brother Crawford called at the Journal office and asked us to come over to the bank and upon our arrival we learned that Brother Crawford wanted his \$575 or good bankable security and must have an answer by Monday, it was then near Friday noon, otherwise he wanted possession of his stuff as he had received an offer from local parties who wanted to buy it, however he thought that they would consent to buy what mat-

terial I had and pay me \$175. My two years work and business was not considered worth anything.

That evening while talking the matter over with a friend he made an offer to give his note at the bank for two years or for me to get another signer, the both to give a one year note. Saturday afternoon both of the good sound business men and myself met Brother Crawford at the Bank of Ione ready to meet his terms. Putting the matter to him direct in very short order I asked him to complete the business. He turned a sickly white and his lips commenced to work and for a moment it looked as if he was going to refuse point-blank, finally he managed to say that there was no hurry, as he must see these other parties before he would go thru with the business, and for us all to come back Monday morning and the papers would be ready to sign.

As we left the bank together one of my sureties remarked to the other that he was going to stay with me and the other answered "you bet, and if Sears fails we'll take the plant and run it ourselves." Saturday evening and again Sunday, Brother Crawford was seen talking to one of the sureties with the result that he failed to make his word good on Monday morning. There being no one else to take his place we at once made ready to leave Ione. That morning Brother Crawford saw fit to remind us that we came to Ione with nothing and going away the same way would not make matters any worse for us.

When we stop and consider the matter it really looks as if Brother Crawford for some unknown reason did not want us here and took this unfair method of getting us out of his field. Many times has he said that the field was only large enough for one management and that directed and controlled by himself. We leave this city for somewhere, without any definite plans other than to get away from the place where such things can be done. At first we felt somewhat angry but that has passed. During our brief stay we have met many fine people and during the past few weeks their kindly words of cheer has gladdened our hearts as nothing else could have done. The business men as a whole are gentlemen and we wish to express our sincere thanks for the support they have given us. To our subscribers we extend a full measure of our thanks for their patronage. The Ione Journal with this issue suspends for a short period of time until we can find a new location or procure another plant. If we decide to return we assure our subscribers that it will be as a free and independent man and not bearing the yoke of any political boss.

Baptist Church Services
Sunday School: every Sunday 10 a. m.
Preaching service every second and fourth Sunday of each month, at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Christian Endeavor at 6:30 P. M. The Union Aid meets every Thursday afternoon at the homes of the members at 2:00 P. M.
Choir practice every other Saturday night.
The stranger is assured a hearty welcome.
Rev. E. T. Starkey, pastor.
Doherty Bros have moved their sheep to McDonald Canyon.

Political Candidates Showing Up

People To Have A Good Choice

Dick Turpin requested that we remove his ad from our columns but the form had already went to press.

Ike Howard has prepared to put a 30 inch Iron pipe under the R. R. track below Alex Lindsey's and extending ditch down to his ranch on the north side of road.

Mr. Buffington is a very busy man, he is working on his creek ranch getting it in shape.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall and family of Heppner were visitors in Ione, Sunday. Mr. Hall is the enterprising Heppner butcher.

80 ACRES—partly fruit and partly rich bottom land, cheap near Oakland, Douglas Co., Or. Address Mrs. H. L. James, 1380 Third East, Salt Lake City, Utah. 41-50

MARRY—for sure Success try an old Responsible Club. Established many Years. Guaranteed satisfaction over 50,000 members many Wealthy. Testimonials, and Descriptions Free. The Reliable Club, Mrs. W. Webb, box 26 Oakland Calif. 41-43

If, as a St. Louis clergyman says, the secret of longevity is the loose collar, may not a bald gown be looked upon as a ticket to great age?

In this great land of ours all men are equal, but many are not willing to admit it.

You Can save money by subscribing four your magazines through us. Write to-day for our latest free catalogue of special low offers. The Jackson Magazine Agency, 642 Hyde St., San Francisco, Cal. 41-50

BLACK MINORCA, Buff Orpington and R. I. Red cockerels; eggs for hatching. Mrs. R. A. Holdridge, Box 282, Dixon, Cal.

Congregational Church Services at Ione, Oregon

Sunday school, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching services, every first and third Sunday of each month at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
Ladies missionary meeting on the first Tuesday in each month at 2:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting and Bible study Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
Doreas Society meeting over the Holgate Butcher shop, Thursday 2:00 p. m.
Choir practice every other Saturday night.

Lexington.
Preach services every second and fourth Sundays of each month at 11:00 a. m. and evening.
Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 2:00 p. m.
Strangers are cordially invited to attend services.
Rev. J. L. Jones, Pastor.

A key-note may be as long as a diplomatic note.


"To Tell Of Economics". Says a headline. The Divvil is, to practice 'em.

When a presidential candidate meets an Ohio law there's nothing left but to burn his plank behind him.

It's a wise trench that knows which side its fighting.

THE WISE CANDIDATE.—The seeker for public office who possesses the wisdom necessary to qualify him for the position is alive to the fact that the voter of today has to be shown, that deeds count for more than empty words and cheap cigars. A few years ago the candidate circulated around passing out rag weed in the guise of cigars and declaiming upon the glories of the republic in general and the voter in particular. He promised everything and delivered little or nothing. Today he goes to the editor of the local paper, contracts for a liberal amount of legitimate display advertising space, and talks to the voters in an honest and manly way. In the old days he reached only a few of the voters, whereas by the present method he talks thru the medium of his advertisement to every voter in the community. What he says is on record in cold type and carries conviction. It is the method that produces tangible results, that gets the votes, that appeals to the intelligence of an honest people. Keep your eye on the advertising columns of this paper, and see what your candidates have to say.

Do You Know the Multiplication Table?
By MOSS.



Do you know what the Pythagorean abacus is?
No, it's NOT the name of a NEW dance. It's simply another name for the MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

Pythagoras was a Greek philosopher (born about 582 B. C.) who taught the recognition of the numerical and mathematical relations of things.

You have seen an abacus, a little wooden frame traversed by stiff wires, on which run wooden beads, used for counting, principally by the Chinese.


Are you using the Pythagorean abacus with relation to the BENEFIT you derive from our ADVERTISING PAGES?

Are you MULTIPLYING your ADVANTAGES?

For instance, suppose you did not read this newspaper at all. You'd do your buying HIT or MISS and GET STUNG! Suppose you just glanced at the ads. ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE. You'd think you were buying INTELLIGENTLY, but you'd be MISTAKEN.

Multiply your chances of SAVING MONEY and getting BETTER GOODS by making it your duty to FOLLOW THE ADS CLOSELY all the time.

Play Safe! Keep Out of The Quicksands.
By MOSS.



A BRIDGE is meant to cross SOMETHING. GETS you SOMEWHERE.

They first built bridges of wood, although there are ancient stone bridges in China. Xerxes built his famous bridge of boats across the Hellespont in 480 B. C. resembling the pontoon bridges the army builds at the present day.

Trajan's magnificent stone bridge across the Danube, 4,770 feet long, was built A. D. 105.

Coming to MODERN TIMES, the Brooklyn bridge, 5,236 feet long and 135 feet high, was started in 1803, and now there are two other suspension bridges of even greater wonder near by across the same river.

A bridge is meant to cross SOMETHING. IT GETS you SOMEWHERE.

EACH AD. in this paper is a BRIDGE, built by a merchant to help you CROSS THE QUICKSANDS OF DELAY and LAND you on the BANKS of CERTAINTY.

You'll SAVE TIME and PLAY SAFE and get HONEST SERVICE and RIGHT GOODS if you PATRONIZE the ADVERTISERS in THIS PAPER.

The merchant who ADVERTISES THE YEAR ROUND is a PRETTY SAFE ONE TO TIE UP TO.