

## EDENE L MOORE GRADUATES

Oregon Agricultural College Corvallis, May 26, 1925.

Edene Louise Moore, daughter of S. E. Moore of Ione, is one of the 230 or more candidates for graduation in June. The 1925 class is expected to be the largest exact figures are not available in the history of the college.

Miss Moore is a graduate of Ione high school, where she was student body president, county and school orator and president of the 1921 senior class. She is majoring in general home economic and is an active member in the A. S. C. club. She transferred from Lanfield in 1923.

## LOCAL NEWS NOTES

M. George Conran is now at Eugene.

David Head is now at Hood River where he has employment in a packing plant.

We regret to record the death this week of the infant daughter of Cecil Sargent.

See C. A. Beck for leather goods. School election is not far off and no more important duty demands your attention.

We congratulate the people of Heppner on the splendid spirit shown in going to the relief of Lexington.

Perry Hopkins whose eyes have been troubling him recently went to Pendleton this week to consult an eye specialist.

See Bert Mason for Mc Cormick mower repairs. A large shipment of parts just received.

George Zink of Portland is registered at the Hotel Ione this week. J. B. Sparks and family of Prineville are visiting with the Henry Clark family this week.

B. A. Amy of the Holt Manufacturing Co. is registered at the Hotel Ione this week.

See Paul G. Balsiger if you need a stacker. He handles the Jay Hawk.

Chas. Allenger's arm is steadily improving and he will soon be wielding the saw and hammer again.

Ione has two graduates at O. A. C. this year: Edene Moore and Thomas J. Davidson.

Paul G. Balsiger who has been suffering from a severe case of blood poisoning in his right hand is again at his place of business though the hand is still disabled.

## CALL FOR COUNTY WARRANTS

All General Fund Warrants of Morrow County, Oregon, registered on or before January 31, 1925, will be paid on presentation at the office of the County Treasurer on or after June 8, 1925, at which date interest on said warrants will cease.

Dated at Heppner, Oregon, May 25, 1925

Leon W. Briggs, County Treasurer.

## Force of Habit

Absent-minded Kellner (shook to my grave)—We thank Thee for Thy beautiful blessings, but beg to state that they are unavailable for our present purpose.—Boston Transcript.

## TALES OF THE OLD FRONTIER

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**"HE DIED GAME"**  
WHEN a man of the old frontier came to the end of the trail there was but one vocabulary for him if he was one of the true border breed—"He died game."

A party of buffalo hunters was surrounded by hostile Indians in the Yellowstone country of Montana. The bullets of the savages had shattered the leg of one of the hunters so badly that he could not ride. If his companions stayed with him, as they offered to do, it meant the death of them all.

He asked for his revolver and, although they knew why he wanted it, they brought it to him. He put the muzzle to his temple and pulled the trigger. The cartridge did not explode. The hunter looked at the weapon curiously. "That was the first time it ever failed me," he said quietly. Then he rolled the cylinder one notch—and this time it did not fall him.

Once some Texas cowboys who had made a semi-official punitive expedition across the Rio Grande were captured by the Mexicans. General Santa Ana ordered that they should draw from a jar filled with black beans and white beans to determine who of their number should face a firing squad.

Major Cook, who had just passed his fortieth birthday, plunged his hand into the jar and drew out a black bean. "Well," he said with a smile, "they rob me of only 30 years." Another Texan, named Henry Whaling, looked at the death sentence which he held in his hand. "They don't make much of me. I've killed more than 25 of their yellow-bellies," he said with a touch of pride in his voice.

Up on a Michigan river a crew of lumber jacks were trying to break a log jam. They were "dry-piling," slow, laborious work under the jammed mass of timber that towered 40 feet in the air. Under the very face of the mass was a young fellow named Jimmy Powers.

Suddenly there was a roar and the mass of logs lurched forward. A dam upstream had broken. In a flash Jimmy Powers realized that he was trapped. So he jerked off his battered old felt hat and hurled it defiantly in the very face of the solid wall of logs and water that poised over him for a second. "So long, fellows!" spectators on the banks above heard the voice of Jimmy Powers. Then the logs crashed down.

Montana buffalo hunter, Texas cowboy, Michigan lumber jack—frontiersmen—all—they died game.



## CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD

Lady (at back door)—"You an actor? You don't look it. What did you do on the stage?"

Tramp—Impersonation. I could impersonate anything. Just let me inside your pantry, and I'll give a perfect impersonation of a vacuum cleaner.

"Indeed? Well, here's my pet bloodhound. Let's see you give an impersonation of Zev."—American Legion Weekly.

## Bribing the Parson

Mose was equipped with rod and basket when he bumped right into the parson, the latter headed for church.

"Where to, Mose?" asked the good man, gently.

"Well, parson, to tell you the truth, I'm on my way down to the river."

"Now, Mose, doesn't your conscience hurt you?"

"Yes, it do. If I has any luck I'll leave you a nice mess of fish."

## THAT REMINDS ME



The Toastmaster—Why did you say that my story reminded you of the old cheese you pulled? They're not at all alike.

The After-Dinner Speaker—No, but they're both printed on the same page of a joke-book published in 1859.

## She Does Not

Can a woman keep a secret? Well, it doesn't take a sage to supply a ready answer. Does a woman tell her age?

## The New Baby

Six-year-old Mabel came over to her little neighbor's the morning after the great event.

"I have a little brother now and you haven't," she boasted to Beatrice.

In haughty tones her playmate returned: "That's nothin'. The doctor came to our house first; but my dad and I wanted a little sister."—Everybody's Magazine.

## Avoiding Gossip

Walter—I don't like these girls who gossip about others.

Elsie—Neither do I. There's Betty Green, she's always telling mean things about her friends, and Eva Brown talks dreadfully about her relatives. Thank goodness, I never say anything about anybody.

## Disappointment

Al—What started the riot last night?

Bert—A misprint.

Al—A misprint?

Bert—Yes, the Lyric advertised a show with 250 people and 100 costumes.—American Legion Weekly.

## SAME GIRL



Son—Dad, I want to marry Dottie Dimples, the chorus girl.  
Dad—I wanted to marry her myself when I was your age!

## MORNING BLAZE AT HEPPNER

Fire originating in a butcher shop destroyed seven buildings on the east side of main street, Heppner and caused a loss of approximately thirty-five thousand dollars only partially covered by insurance.

## Encouraging

Three chimpanzees are taking important parts in a new film. After this more people than ever will be justified in thinking that they have a film face.

## Unchallenged Monopoly

Practically every government on earth is a customer of a little shop in New Jersey, where the geometric lathes for engraving the patterns of banknotes and similar plates are manufactured.

## Pet Cat Honored

A wealthy and eccentric Scottish landowner who died some time ago left \$500 in his will for the erection of a monument to the memory of a favorite cat.

## Apples Pile Up in England

As many as 100,000 barrels of apples have been stored at Southampton, England, at one time.

## Piscatorially Appraised

Applying for a divorce, an old Georgia negro said to the judge: "I only cast me a string or fish ter git married, judge; but Lawdy, judge, I'd give a whole ter git rid er her."—Boston Transcript.

## Variation in Egg Sizes

The smallest bird's egg is that of the hummingbird, while the largest is that of the extinct megathere, six times the size of an ostrich egg. The eggs of the wingless kiwi of New Zealand are larger in proportion to the bird's size than in any other case of known species.

## Diameter of Sun and Moon

The sun is immensely larger than the earth or moon. Its diameter is more than 100 times that of the earth and its volume more than a million times as great. Its mass is 32,000 times that of the earth. The moon has a diameter of 2,153 miles, not a quarter that of the earth. Its volume is about one forty-ninth that of the earth.

## Mixed

Edwin (telling of hunting trip)—I shot at a squirrel and missed him, then I shot again and hit him in the same place.

# MCCORMICK-DEERING HARVESTER-THRESHERS

### Specially Built for Hillside Harvesting!



ONCE OVER AND IT'S ALL OVER yearly becomes the harvest slogan of a rapidly increasing number of practical, deep-thinking grain growers—men who know that low production cost is the surest guarantee of grain profits. These men are buying MCCORMICK-DEERING HILLSIDE HARVESTER-THRESHERS! First, because the McCormick-Deering is a proved success, both at home and abroad. Second, because they realize the value of dependable, close-at-hand Harvester Company service.

The MCCORMICK-DEERING Hillside Harvester-Thresher is a remarkable machine. Built for 12-ft. cut, this combination harvester and thresher cuts the grain, threshes it thoroughly, separates it from straw and chaff, and delivers it into wagon box or sacks. Straw is scattered at the rear as fertilizer for future crops.

## Grain Is Delivered Direct From Sickle to Thresher

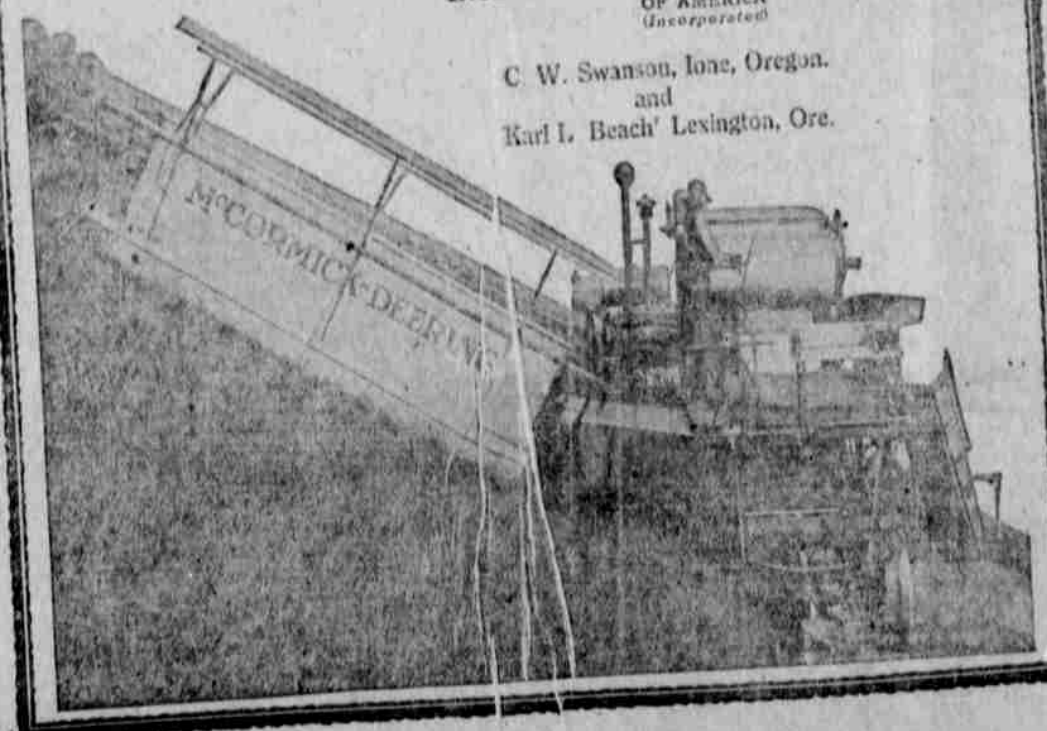
eliminating use of twine, hauling of shocks, and losses due to handling. "Once over" harvesting saves time and labor, and puts the grain in shape for immediate marketing when prices make this advisable. Grain cut and threshed with the McCormick-Deering is in every way equal to in quality or better than that cut and threshed with separate machines!

## Plan Now for Harvest Time!

We suggest that you consider investment in one of these thoroughly modern and practical machines this year. Fully illustrated literature will be sent on request. Call on the McCormick-Deering dealer and learn more about this machine.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA (Incorporated)

C. W. Swanson, Ione, Oregon, and Karl I. Beach, Lexington, Ore.



## HAYING TIME IS HERE



I am ready to fill your needs with repairs for Mc Cormick mowers and rakes.

I have just received a large shipment of repairs and can supply you wants at right prices!



BERT MASON