

THE IONE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Friday by
W. W. HEAD, Editor-Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION

One Year \$1.50
Six Months75
Three Months50

Entered as second class matter at
the postoffice at Ione, Oregon, under
act of March 3, 1879

Friday, April 22, 1927

I know not what course others may
take, but as for me, give me liberty, or
give me death.

—Patrick Henry

FOREST FIRES

Smokers ward responsible for
35 per cent of all the man caused
forest fires on the national Forests
of Oregon and Washington
in 1926. They caused 231 forest
fires out of a man-caused total of
800.

HAND POWER WELL BORER
500 Steel Handpower Stumppullers
\$30 each; Horsepower, \$75; Auto-
matic Gates; Hand Well Borers;
Waterwheels.

The Ducrest Mfg. Co.
111. Third Ave., Renton, Wash.

See the new Gold Digger at
Paul Balsiger's.

girl in town, and I was quite in
love with her, all of which you
did not know.

How is Pop Walker? Does he
still run the big store on Main
Street? He was my friend and I
had great respect for him. Make
my apologies for not keeping my
promise to write to him every day.
He had a son who was a good
sport. I was jealous of him be-
cause he married my first teach-
er. I can't remember her name,
but I think it was Alice Fleming.
She was pretty and I took her
flowers when she was sick. I
wanted to express my love for
her but didn't know how. Walk-
er did though and he got a good
wife. She paddled me once for
making a wise crack in class.
I believe the Pennington girl told
me. Her father was the station-
master wasn't he? Anyway she
seemed to have a grudge against
me—I mean the Pennington
girl. We had a Principal whom
we dubbed "The Walking Hat
Rack" because she had such a
long chin. I don't remember her
name though. She had a daughter
and they live over the hardware
store on Main Street, near Walk-
er's store. A boy we dubbed mon-
key used to like her pretty well.

The skating rink was a great
institution, I thought, and I spent
most of my time and all of my
money there for quite a while.
It was a pathetic attempt to have
agood time.

One of the most tragic things
that happened to me there was
to go there to a masked ball and
not be able to get a pair of skates
to fit me. But I made out pretty
well with a pair a size too large.
I wish I could remember the name
of Nat who ran the store down
near Biz Engelman's saloon. He
was a good boy. He caught a ball
the funniest of any one I knew.
He would put his wrists closely
and have his hands open like a
bird with a huge bill and sort of
swallow up the ball. He locked
in his warehouse once for snitch-
ing apples from. That cured me
of wrongdoing, for ever since
then I have had a deadly horror
of being locked up.

Do you remember the time I
ran away from the Smith ranch
near Eightmile and came to where
you were? I must have walked
for hours for I was very tired
and my poor pup was done up.
We stood at the top of a high
mountain or butte and saw your
camp miles off. So I carried the
pup and we got there for dinner.
I wish I had as much courage
now as I had then. There was a
French woman at Smith's place
who did the cooking and would
try to teach me French on the
side. I really picked up quite a
little from her though she thought
my pronunciation was poor of
pomme de terre. Whose ranch
were we at when I rode the horse
Charley bareback and he threw
me into a haystack over his head?
Something like the spills that the
Prince of Wales takes though not
so gracefully executed. We had
some good times pitching hay
and hauling water together and
I often wish for those good times
again. The fun you have in the
East is too superficial. I think it
is because I was raised on na-
ture's bosom.

I have always had a tender
spot in my heart for Oregon and
want some day to be a real help
to her. While I was in New York
I met Governor Pierce's daughter,
Claire. She is a good sport and a
clever girl. She was taking some
courses at Columbia.

There are many reasons why I
want to see you soon, the chief
one being that you are my father.
I would give a great deal to
come out there this summer. Who
can tell; perhaps I shall. But I
have a lot to do before I can claim
a respite. You know the old say-
ing about striking the iron when
it's hot.

Let me hear from you soon.
Remember me to all my friends
in Ione.

Your affectionate son,
John Dryden Windsor

Church News

Notes of Interest to All
Local Denominations.

Easter at the Congregational
Church by a brief program ren-
dered by the junior department of
the Sunday School. The rite of
baptism was administered to two
children.

At the Baptist Church a pro-
gram appropriate to the season
was presented by the Sunday
School at the hour of morning
worship. After the program, all
adjourned to the Padberg home
and enjoyed a family dinner.

The membership and friends of
the Christian Church filled the
church auditorium at the hour of
evening worship and enjoyed an
Easter program presented by the
young people of the church.

The Annual Association of the
Congregational Churches of the
State of Oregon meets at St Hel-
ens, the first week in May.

The State Christian Endeavor
Conv. is in session this week at
Oregon City. A number of Mor-
row County young people are in
attendance.

A Soft Answer

They had been married just long
enough for the novelty to have worn
off, and the girl was beginning to find
her feet, as her mother would un-
doubtedly have put it.

"Before we were married, George,"
she complained, "you always took a
taxi from the theater, but now the bus
seems good enough. In fact anything
is good enough for me."

"Her husband frowned, for he seemed
to be in rather a difficult fix. But he
was not long in finding a way out."

"No, darling," he murmured, "don't
think that. You see, I'm so proud of
you, and if I took you in a cab there
would be nobody to see you, whereas
I can show you off to dozens in the
bus."—London Answers.

Diet and Cancer

The theory advanced by many per-
sons that eating a natural or wild diet
will prevent cancer has apparently
been contradicted by recent experi-
ments, reports Hygeia Magazine. When
mice, the type of animals especially
suited to cancer experiments, were
placed on various diets, those fed the
wild diet had the highest cancer mor-
tality and those fed an apparently un-
balanced diet had the lowest. There
was not the slightest evidence that
fried or well-cooked food was asso-
ciated with an increase in cancer.

Already Filled

After the arrival of her baby sister,
Sally was transferred from her crib to
another bed and she was not at all
pleased over the newcomer's usurping
of her former sleeping quarters.

One day when her mother went into
the nursery to put the baby to bed she
found the crib in a state of upheaval.
As she approached, a small but firm
voice from beneath the covers an-
nounced: "This bed is already occu-
pied."—Chicago Tribune.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. W. W. HEAD, Pastor

Services

11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M.

Prayer Meeting, Wed., 7:30

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday School 10:00 A. M.

Prayer Meeting Thurs. Evening

Services

10:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M.

A. D. MCMURDO, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Masonic Building

Trained Nurse Assistant

Heppner - Oregon

Jack Farris

Dermatologist.

It Pays to Look Well

Specialist in Bobs.

C. L. SWEET

Attorney At Law

First National Bank Building

Heppner - Oregon

ENGELMAN HARDWARE

IONE, OREGON

Everything in the line of
hardware. If we haven't
got it we can get it
quick.

ENGELMAN HARDWARE

IONE, OREGON

When You Visit Heppner

Eat at the

Elkhorn Restaurant

Good Meals Best of Service

Lunch Counter

Dr. A. H. Johnston

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Phone—Office Main 933

Residence Main 492

HEPPNER - OREGON

IONE, TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS

From 9:00 to 10:00 A. M.

IONE MEAT MARKET

Fresh and smoked meats;
Poultry and fish.

When you have anything in
our line to sell see us.

T. E. Peterson, manager.

Ione, Oregon

Under New Management

IONE HOTEL

Ione, Ore.

Refurnished and Strictly Up to Date. Commer-
cial Table First Class. A home away from
home, with best meals in Central Oregon.

Nice Rooms.

Good Service.

Farm Implements

VULCAN and OLIVER PLOWS, SUPERIOR
DRILLS, FAIRBANKS MORSE ENGINES,
MYERS PUMPS, STAR and AERMOTOR
WIND MILLS, WINONA WAGONS.

PAUL G. BALSIGER

Ione, Oregon

SEE ME BEFORE THE FIRE

H. C. WOOD

REAL ESTATE &
INSURANCE

IONE, - OREGON

F. H. Robinson

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Will practice in all the Courts

IONE, OREGON

MORROW GENERAL

HOSPITAL

Miss Zena Westfall, Graduate
Nurse, Superintendent.

A. H. Johnston M. D.,

Physician in charge.

RATES REASONABLE

Dr. F. E. Farrior

DENTIST

Office: Odd Fellows Building

Heppner, Oregon.

WHAT DO WE BURN WHEN WE BURN OUR TREES?

By EDITH M. MOSHER

What do we burn when we burn our trees?
We burn the home for you and me,
We burn the carriage house, barn and shed
The baby's cradle, the little boy's sled,
The bookcase, the table, the rocker of ease,
We burn all of these when we burn our trees.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?
The daily comforts which everyone sees,
The wages for man for years to come,
In factories big, where busy wheels hum—
For industries many depend on trees—
When our forests burn we burn all these.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?
The homes of birds, the squirrels and bees,
The home of the brook and the cooling spring
Where violets blossom and bluebirds sing,
The beauties of nature, so fair to please
We burn all these when we burn our trees.

SOME 20 YEARS AGO

Yale University
76 Wall Street,
New Haven, Conn.
April 2, 1927.

Dear Father:

It was good to
hear from you again. Walter wrote to
me just before he left for San
Diego. He didn't say why he was
going but I thought it might be
almost anything from champion-
ing the Mexican insurrection to
becoming a movie actor. But there
is probably a great deal of roman-
ce even in the dyeing business.

McNary's Farm bill would prob-
ably have helped the farmers in
your section a great deal. A boy
from Portland lives right next
door to me in the dormitory.
He tells me that quite a number
of banks have failed in Oregon
recently. Warner Fuller is his
name. He has lived in Portland
all his life. It is possible that I
will go out there with him to
practice law. I will probably get
through law school in June. It
has been tough going since I got
out of the Navy to go through
college and law school. I had to
go to night school in New York
City and hire tutors to prepare
for college, and then took the
entrance examinations. You can
imagine the grind, working all
day and studying till late into
the night. But I was happy when
it was all over and I was in col-
lege. I went to City College in
New York for a short time and
then transferred to Brown Univer-
sity. After I finished there I came
to Yale for my law course. Yale
has without doubt the best facul-
ty and method of instruction to
be had. Harvard is too dogmatic
in its views, and is inclined to be
theoretical rather than practical.
I have met many boys from all
over the country and have made
quite a few friends.

I don't remember where the
Griff place is unless it is the one
near the railroad toward Hepp-
ner. I can't remember any such
place near Sperry's old farm,
which I believe is in the opposite
direction from the center of the
town. I remember that I used to
buddy with the Hopkins and the
Blake kids, also Parson Brown's
boys. It is queer that Ione should
have had at that time a parson
by the name of Brown and another
by the name of Jones. I thought
Guendolyn Jones was the prettiest

BUTTER

WRAPERS

Printed

In This Office.

Easy to Fix Clock

A commercial traveler staying at a
small hotel wished to catch an early
morning train, and asked the prop-
rietress for the loan of an alarm
clock.

She produced the clock and re-
marked:

"We don't often use it, sir, and
sometimes it sticks a bit, but if it
doesn't go off just touch the little
hammer and it'll ring all right."—
London Tit-Bits.

Alcohol in the Seas

The ancient seas were huge alcohol
wells. The primeval ocean, with its
huge masses of sugar-containing sea-
weed, was a fermentation vat. So
says a Berlin scientist, Professor Lind-
ner. These immense alcoholic seas
stimulated delicate forms of early
life, he explains, and adds that the
plants today which produce sugar,
later to be converted into alcohol, are
marked by their splendid coloration
and intricate structure.

Craze Followed Hysteria

A classic example of what popular
imagination applied to the common
spider can do is told in Hygeia Maga-
zine. Italy in the Middle ages was
swept by a dancing mania or tarant-
ism.

Persons bitten by a spider called the
European tarantula suddenly became
extremely sensitive to music, dancing
in a frenzy of excitement until they
sank to the ground, exhausted and al-
most lifeless. Certain forms of mu-
sic were considered good for the af-
flicted and bore the name tarantella.
The cause was not a spider's bite but
a hysteria due to the depleted men-
tal and physical condition of the peo-
ple as a result of the frequent wars
and plagues. The same sort of thing
was seen in the craze for long-distance
dancing in this country a few years
after the World war.