

**THE IONE INDEPENDENT**  
IONE, ORE.

Friday, Sept. 6, 1929

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL**

Continued from Pg. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Christopherson took their little daughter to The Dalles this week to consult a physician about what the thought to be a growth in her nose. Upon examination it was found that the little girl had pushed a wad of gum up into her nostril. It had been there about two months and had caused some infection. It was removed and the patient is recovering nicely.

Rev. P. J. Stack, pastor of St. Patrics Church, announces that Holy Mass will be said at the home of P. J. O'Meara, next Sunday, Sept. 8th at 10:30 a. m. and that a week's mission will open on the same date at the 8:30 Mass.

The McNamer ranch moved, last Friday evening. It passed through Ione, going east.

Mrs. Lloyd Cing had the misfortune to dislocate her wrist, Monday, while cranking the Ford.

Noian Page is visiting this week with friends in western Oregon and Washington.

W. E. Abait is quite ill. He is under the care of a Heppner physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dezell motored into Ione, Thursday of last week and were the guests until Saturday of Mrs. Dezel's sister, Mr. Bert Mason. The Dezells have been located for several years in Spokane but are now looking for a new location. They visited in Seattle and Portland before coming here.

Mrs. Albert Peiteys is in a Heppner hospital for treatment. It is feared she will have to undergo a major operation.

A son was born, Tuesday, Aug. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lec better. The mother and baby are being cared for in a Heppner hospital.

Principal Earle A. Brown, wife and son, returned to Ione last Thursday to be ready for the opening of school. Mr. Brown has been attending summer school at the state normal school at Monmouth.

**Personal Calamity**

A soul shrivels only through its own faults.—Farm and Fireside.

**Clark & Linn**  
Carpenter Work, Painting, Paper Hanging and General Repair Work  
Ione, Oregon.

**Church Directory**

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting, Thur., 7:30 P. M.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
Rev. W. W. BEAD, Pastor  
Services  
11:00 A. M.; C. E. at 6:45, P. M.  
Prayer Meeting, Wed., 7:30

**FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
Sunday School 10:00 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting Thurs. Evening  
Services  
C. E.; 6:30; Preaching Service, at 7:30 P. M.

**CATHOLIC CHURCH**

Ione, Oregon  
Official Announcement

Mass every second Sunday in Ione during Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb., Mar. April and May at 10:30 A. M. in the home of Mr. J. P. O'Meara.

In June, July, August, September and October there will be mass at 9:30 A. M.

Rev. Thos. J. Brady, Pastor.

**TALBORT-LIVINGSTONE**

Daughter of Former Ione Pastor Married at Silverton

Friends here have received word of the marriage, in July of Miss Lois Livingstone, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. William Livingstone, to Mr. L. Taibort, of Hood River. The marriage ceremony was performed by the bride's father, at the family home in Silverton. Mr. and Mrs. Taibort reside in Hood River. The Livingstones are well and favorably known here. Rev. Livingstone and his wife having held the pastorate of the Christian in Ione and Heppner for several years. They have been in Silverton since the first of the year doing a similar work, having one church at Silverton and another in Montavilla.

**Superior Dills**

The Name Tells the Story.

—P. G. Eubiger

**Weather Report For August**

Total precipitation 0.01  
" " since Sept. 1 6.4  
" " for the corresponding period last year 9.4f  
No. of clear days 28.  
No. of cloudy days 1  
No. partly cloudy 2  
Prevailing wind W.  
L. E. Harbison  
Cooperative Observer U. S. W. B.

Morgan, Oregon, Sept. 1, 1929.

Finger surgery will heal your tonsils instead of removing them consult a physician who believes in conserving the natural organs.  
—J. Perry Conder.

**NOTICE OF BOND SALE.**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will receive sealed bids until 11:00 o'clock A. M. the 2nd day of October, 1929, and immediately thereafter the bids received will be publicly opened by the County Court, at the County Court Room in the Courthouse in Heppner, Oregon, for the purchase of an issue of bonds of Morrow County for the construction of permanent roads therein in the sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars (\$60,000), said bonds to be in denominations of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000) each, numbered 1 to 60 inclusive to bear date October 1, 1929, and to mature serially in numerical order at the rate of Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000) on the first day of October in each of the years 1935 to 1954 inclusive, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of not to exceed five and one-half per cent (5 1/2%) per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of April and October, principal and interest payable in United States gold coin at the office of the County Treasurer in Heppner, Oregon.  
All bids must be unconditional and accompanied by a certified check for \$2,000.00.  
The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.  
The approving legal opinion of Messrs. Neal Winters, McCulloch and Shuler will be furnished the successful bidder.  
(SEAL) GAY M. ANDERSON,  
County Clerk, Heppner, Oregon.

**Lodge Directory**

**IONE LODGE No. 120, A. F. & A. M.**  
Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.  
W. M., Harlan McCurdy  
Secy., W. E. Bullard

**LOCUST Chapter No. 119, O. E.**  
Meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month.  
W. M., Lucy E. Harbison  
Secy., Ruth Mason

**IONE LODGE No. 135, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets every Friday evening.  
N. G., H. G. Rankin  
Secy., Lee Howell

**BUNCH GRASS REBEKAH No. 9, I. O. O. F.** Meets first and third Thursday of each month.  
N. G., Lucile Bristow  
Secy., Verda Ritchie

**IONF POST No. 91, American Legion,** meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Commander, E. G. Sperry  
Finance Officer, John Ferris

**American Legion Auxiliary No.** meets on 2nd Wednesday of each month at 8:00 P. M. and 4th Tuesday at 2:30 P. M.  
Pres., Margaret Blake  
Secy., Gladys Drake

**OREGON STATE FAIR SCHEDULED FOR WEEK SEPTEMBER 23 - 28**

Salem, Ore.—The wealth of the agricultural and industrial products of the Northwest will be at the Oregon State Fair, September 23 to 28, which promises to be the largest in history, according to Mrs. Ella S. Wilson, secretary.

Rain or shine, much entertainment is promised, as practically all of the exhibits and shows are given under cover. The new \$150,000 grandstand and exhibit building, to be dedicated the first night of the fair, is attracting much attention as one of the finest structures in the state.

Races, both harness and running, with entries from nearly all the Western states and from Canada, will be held daily on the Lone Oak race track, well-known for its thrilling contests. The Governor's Derby, on Wednesday, September 25, "Salem Day" will climax the races, when a silver loving cup will be awarded the winner.

A horse show of metropolitan proportion will be held nightly in the big stadium under the management of A. P. Flemming, well-known in the horse-show world. He is the manager of the International Livestock, the Seattle, the Palo Alto, and many other shows. Horses from all states represented; the finest in the country will be put through their paces on the tan bark arena.

Boys and girls from 4-H clubs in every county of the state will send exhibits to the fair, and many of them will be present as guests of the fair board. Nearly \$5,000 in scholarships and premiums and many special prizes will be offered them.

Premiums and purses amounting to \$50,000 will be awarded the exhibits and the races, and competition in every department promises to be stiff.

**CHILDREN TO HAVE DAY**

Salem, Ore.—Young Oregonians from all over the state will come here Saturday, September 23, the last day of the Oregon State Fair, as guests of the state fair board. Special rates will be given school children and adults on the bus lines and railroads for the day.

Special entertainments, exhibits and parades are scheduled for the young people, and particular attention will be paid to the 4-H club work.

**\$150,000 GRANDSTAND BUILT FOR STATE FAIR**

Salem, Ore.—The new \$150,000 grandstand and exhibit building to be completed for the Oregon State Fair, September 23 to 28, will be one of the finest structures of its kind on the coast.

Entirely of concrete and steel, with a beautiful tan brocade stucco finish, the building will seat 5,000 spectators of the races, and will house many exhibits, including those of the state institutions.

The new dual structure will replace the old exhibit pavilion, which has stood for 63 years and has seen the fair grow from a purely local affair to the impressive thing it is today.

Dedication ceremonies, including an elaborate program, will be on Monday, September 23, the opening day of the fair. This feature is attracting much attention throughout the state.

**Use for Egg-Timer**

A Belfast (Maine) woman has discovered another use for an egg timer, one built on the lines of an hour glass. When she puts in a long distance call which she wishes to hold to three minutes and no more, she sets the egg timer in front of her and it is a sure indicator of the "steering time."

**THE COST OF LIVING**

is two and one-half times what it was in 1890.

The price of household electricity is now one third of what it was at that time.

The average price of electricity for home use in the United States today is 25 per cent UNDER pre-war prices.

The general cost of living remains at 70 per cent ABOVE pre-war costs.

The constant decrease in the cost of domestic electric service exemplifies the principle that lower costs mean increased use and greater application of electricity in the home.

**PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT CO.**

*Last Call for*  
**LOW FARES**  
*East*  
SPECIAL SUMMER FARES END SEPT. 30  
FINAL RETURN LIMIT OCTOBER 31  
LIBERAL STOP OVERS GOING AND RETURNING  
**UNION PACIFIC**  
J. W. HOWK, Agent,  
Ione — Ore.

**Oregon's Finest in Sheep to Compete at State Fair**



Floyd Fox, Silverton, with one of his champion Shropshires, a number of which he will bring for exhibition this year, September 23 to 28. Thoroughbreds from all over the Northwest will be in Salem for the fair, which promises to be the largest in history.

**Love and Romance**

By CORONA REMINGTON

"It's dreadful not to be the least bit in love; not even to have anything hanging around to fall in love with. On every side, my fiancé, my girl, my husband, my wife. Everybody had somebody—except Violette Ramsdale. Then came John Hodges. He walked into her life as easily and unexpectedly as—well, as most lovers do. The minute she saw him she knew he was going to propose to her.

"I'm mighty glad to meet you," he said, grasping her hand warmly. There was something so spontaneous and outgoing about his nature that no one could help liking him, nor feeling liked by him.

"And so your name is Violette? May I use it?" he asked as they parted.

"I'm glad you like it," she said, after a moment. "Yes, you may call me that."

For the girl all life had changed. The sun seemed to shine with a new significance, the flowers bloomed just for her. Life was so important now, so real, yet so unreal. Could she be the same girl? Surely not.

Hodges took her here, there and everywhere. Each evening they were together and often lunch time found them seated across the table from each other in some quiet little restaurant. He wooed her impetuously, sent her flowers and brought her candy.

"You're so good to me," she said gratefully one evening as he was rising to go.

"How could anyone help being good to you?" he asked.

Violette flushed and trembled. He was going to propose, she knew. What should she say? What should she do? "Violette, I—I love you."

He was drawing her into his arms, his eyes looked big and almost started, so close to hers. "You love me," he said reverently, kissing her.

Later in going over his every word for the fortieth time it occurred to her that, after all, he had not really proposed, that is, he had not actually said the words, but of course he meant it; did he mean it? The rest of the night was not so pleasant, and by the time she finally fell asleep she was glad that she had only let him have two little kisses.

The next morning she was decidedly uneasy, and she remembered now a slight feeling, not exactly of mistrust, but perhaps mere a feeling of not complete trust, that she had always had when she was with him. But it was so sweet to be loved, and she had been so lonely.

"What makes you so quiet and solemn today?" asked her employer, Jim Foster. "You don't seem a bit like your happy little self."

Violette flushed and looked down at her typewriter.

"I don't believe it's anything," she said shakily.

"Well, if you need any help or advice, Violette, remember Jim Foster's right here."

She flashed him a grateful look and turned to the jangling telephone.

"This is John, darling," came the voice over the wire. "I'm so sorry I have a business engagement and can't get down to take you to lunch today. So, so sorry, dear."

So she went alone at noon and chanced to go to a dainty little tea room a few blocks down the street. She would not go to any of their favorite haunts. It would make her feel all the lonelier. She had been sitting there a few minutes when she recognized the back in front of her as John's own well-tailored back. He was leaning across the table talking to a pretty girl.

"You know I love you," she heard him say in a low tone, and in her horrified mind Violette could see his eyes glowing as they had when he had kissed her the night before. She jumped up and hurried out of the tea room unobserved.

"Why, what's the matter, Violette?" her employer asked as she rushed into the office. "You haven't been gone ten minutes and you look as if you'd seen a ghost."

"Oh, nothing, nothing, nothing!" she wailed, bursting into tears.

"Well, there's only one place for you to cry, and that's right here."

He held her quietly in his arms and stroked her soft hair.

"You know," he was saying gently, "you need a man like me to shoulder your woes, and when you are tired of running around with that he-vamp I'm going to propose to you, dear. I've been watching you, though, and I believe in letting a girl have it out. Sooner or later you'll find out he's not the kind for you, else I'm very much mistaken in him or you."

It was not romantic, this second proposal of hers, but it was so comfortable and safe and good.

"I'm through," she answered meekly a moment later. "I've found out, but I would have had to have that first experience to be able to appreciate you. I know now there's a big difference between love and romance. There's some love that's romance, but there's a whole lot of romance that isn't love."

"Right you are, but ours shall be both," he promised happily.

**Or a Situation**

Marriage has always been a job, a profession if you want to give it a higher sounding name.—Woman's Home Companion.