

Friday, Sept. 13, 1929

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Continued from Pg. 1.

Miss Rosa Fletcher, who is taking nurses training in The Dalles hospital, spent Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting her many friends in Ione.

Earl Calkins and family, of Gresham, are visiting in the Clair Calkins home.

Mrs. George Frank and daughter Hazel, Mr. A. Hatcher and Mrs. Henry Rowell motored to Hermiston, Monday. They went to place Miss Hazel Frank in the Adventist school which opened in that city on the 9th of September. The school opened with an enrollment of 19 and having two teachers besides Eder and Mrs. Dewey Payne.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Carr are guests in the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Alice Wiles for a few days before they leave for work in the fruit harvest.

Superior Drills

The Name Tells the Story.

—P. G. Balsiger

The Masons held their first regular communication after the summer vacation on Wednesday of last week. Locust Chapter No. 119, O. E. S., held its first regular meeting on Tuesday evening of this week.

Bert Johnson drove to Arlington on Friday to meet his mother who was returning to the ranch after a trip to Portland. On his return, he was accompanied by Delbert and Jimmie Cochran, who visited with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cochran and other relatives, till Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cochran drove up from Arlington Sunday and took them home with them.

Many of our people attended the North Morrow County Fair at Irrigon, Friday and Saturday. We congratulate Miss Mable Cool on winning first prize on a calf.

Ray Beezeley has rented the farm delonging to his father in law, L. P. Davidson and will move his family soon from Ellensburg. This is the farm which has been rented by Roy Stender.

Flames Scattered Far

Flames from the surface of the sun sometimes reach a height of half a million miles.

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.

YOUTH--AND THE
NEW LEADERSHIP

By CRAIG B. HAZLEWOOD
President American Bankers Association

LEADERSHIP is a picturesque word. With it, one pictures Hannibal fighting his way through the passes of the Alps—Napoleon in his campaigns—or Washington holding together his half-frozen army by the sheer magnetism of his character at Valley Forge. But I visualize something that holds a more astounding spectacle in many respects than any of these.



Craig B. Hazlewood

It is the onrush of our business life. Our economic progress plunges ahead at a rate unheard of in the history of the nations of the world and every industrial and financial leader is daily brought face to face with new and perplexing problems requiring the highest courage and intelligence for their solution.

Ninety billions a year, they tell us, this country is now producing in new wealth. The rate of increase is even more staggering than the amount. It is difficult to say where it may lead us in even ten or fifteen years.

We are moving exceptionally fast. Our economic and industrial structure is placing before us problems of greater and greater magnitude. Few men can see far ahead. Few are in complete control, for this is a changing world, as even the most inexperienced business man will readily testify. Our methods of adjusting ourselves rapidly to economic changes and of cooperating are far from perfect.

What an opportunity the leadership of five, ten or fifteen years from now presents! What an adventure it will be! What responsibilities it will lay upon the broadest shoulders that may be found! This is the challenge to leadership as I see it. In the hands of the young men must rest the responsibility for this leadership.

Boys Who Reached the Pinnacles

Business is full of the romance of youngsters whose chief characteristic was working hard and keeping at it. There was a green farmer boy who decided he would rather stand behind a counter than follow a plow. He seemed so obviously lacking in sales ability that for a time no merchant would hire him. He failed in his first position, and in his second his salary was reduced. He even agreed that he was a misfit—but he stuck. Out of his first five stores, I believe, three failed. But he persisted and worked hard. And that boy, Frank W. Woolworth, became the greatest retail merchant in the world with a store in every city of eight thousand or more population in this country.

There was another lad who clerked in a grocery store sixteen hours a day and studied mathematics in his odd moments. He became interested in the doings of the steel plant whose employees traded at this store. He began to study steel and sought a position in the plant. He carried a surveyor's chain and drove stakes. At night he studied mathematics and engineering. He did not despair. He could not be diverted. He kept the pressure on for seven years. And that boy, Charles Schwab, mastered the iron industry and became one of the country's great industrial leaders.

There was a lad who sold papers on a train. When he grew up, several million men and a score of billions of dollars of capital were given profitable employment through his inventions. Even in middle life, Thomas Edison continued to work twenty hours a day, if necessary to achieve his purpose.

Leadership is not play. Leadership offers countless positions of varying opportunity, of which the highest pinnacles will mean almost unbearable responsibility in the new era. There will be men with the fire and iron to qualify even for these places. Such men must have had the very finest preparation and the most grueling tests. Their reward will be the attainment of these highest pinnacles of achievement, and the rendering of an immeasurable service to their times.

MAIL BOX THEFTS
AID CHECK FORGERS

American Bankers Association in
Nationwide Warning Exposes
Methods and Gives Rules
to Combat Them.

NEW YORK.—Active operations in many cities of mail box thieves, who open bank communications to customers, containing details of their accounts and cancelled checks showing their banking signatures, and use this material in perpetrating check forgeries, have led the American Bankers Association to issue a nation-wide warning to its members with instructions for combating this form of crime. The warning was sent out by James E. Baum in charge of the association's Protective Department says:

"Heavy losses are being sustained through cancelled vouchers and statements stolen from the mail boxes of

**For Speed
Power and
Pick-up...**

**a six without a
rival at its price**

Without a single exception, the Pontiac Big Six is the fastest, most powerful six of its price available today. Its sturdy, 200 cubic inch, L-head engine develops 60 horsepower at moderate engine speed. Its speed and acceleration are the fastest to be found in any low-priced six, according to the "Fifth wheel"—the most accurate speed measuring device known to automotive engineers. Unquestionably, today's Pontiac Big Six is the performance leader of its price field—and the style and value leader as well.

PONTIAC BIG SIX
Product of General Motors

If you are interested in a car costing anywhere near Pontiac's price, your own interests demand that you see and drive today's Pontiac Big Six. And when you come in, bring your present car for our appraisal. Its value will probably cover the down payment, leaving only a few dollars per month to pay. And, as you pay, you will be enjoying the finest car of its price the market affords.

Consider the delivered price as well as the list (f.o.b.) price when comparing automobile values. Pontiac delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery and the charge for any additional accessories or financing desired.

I. R. Robison, Garage.
IONE - OREGON.

Scientific Method Need in Government
Perils to Democracy Pointed Out by Noted Statesman
in Address to Graduates of University of Oregon

This article is the fifth of a series of six which will be published in this paper, was delivered by Governor Lowden before the graduating class of the University of Oregon at the annual commencement ceremony of the University of Oregon at the annual commencement ceremony of the University of Oregon at the annual commencement ceremony of the University of Oregon.

By FRANK O. LOWDEN
Former Governor of Illinois

Of all the institutions of men involving human relationships and presenting perplexing problems, government perhaps stands foremost. From the days of Aristotle political philosophers have discussed the relative merits of monarchies, aristocracies and democracies. Our own fathers, called upon to establish a new form of government in a new world, had before them all this accumulated wisdom and, besides, the experience of mankind since the dawn of civilization. They set up, as Lincoln phrased it, "a government of the people, by the people and for the people." They created in the light of all history a representative republic. During the nineteenth century no one arose to dispute the wisdom of the fathers as to the form of government which they had established. Controversy might rage about the proper construction of our basic law, but no one denied the validity of the fundamental principle of the new government. Whatever differences of opinion prevailed in other realms of thought, it was taken for granted by all that popular government would remain a heritage forever to those who should come after them. Here, at least, was solid rock upon which future civilization should rest. It seemed, too, to the profoundest students and statesmen of the time that all the world was drifting towards this ideal.

We are admonished now, however, by the swift current of events in the old world, that self-government, if it is to endure, must discharge successfully the increasing burdens which are being laid upon it. Government, too, must employ all the resources of the social sciences. Government all the time becomes more complex. Many men regret the loss of simplicity of earlier days in government just as they regret the loss of simplicity in other affairs of men. They dream of a return to the simpler times, but they dream in vain. A growing complexity in all the affairs of men has always gone with an advancing civilization. The moment men first applied the principle of division of labor, that moment they set out on a path marked by an ever-growing complexity in human relations. As science is largely responsible for this growing complexity in affairs, so science alone can enable us to so order this complexity that it can be dealt with effectively. To meet the demands of this increasing complexity we must enlist all the aid which science has to give. As your own President, in an address delivered before the American Political Science Association, at Columbus, in June, 1923, said:

"The application of scientific method to the natural sciences has revolutionized the world. It has made possible a material progress that is appalling. It has produced power creating forces that have served humanity with prodigality in times of peace, and threatened the very civilization that created it in times of war. The industrial revolution has brought magnificent progress and mighty problems. It has yielded marvelous prosperity and profound perplexities. It is these problems and perplexities that now menace our institutions. The power controlling sciences must supplement the power creating sciences if civilization is to endure. It was the application of scientific method to material forces that produced our mightiest problems and it is only through the application of the same scientific method to the problems of our political and institutional life that our democracy can survive. We must be as scientific in the solution as we have been in the creation of our problems."

I know no better illustration of this truth than that contained in a recent address of Dr. Charles H. Mayo:

"Medicine," he says, "has a vastly wider field than it had a generation ago. Its very triumphs have brought it new difficulties and further obligations. With the aid of the scientists, medicine has succeeded in upsetting the law on which evolution has depended for the progress of living creatures; now the unfit survive. However much we may glory in the triumph of humanitarian principles, and however impossible it is for medicine to travel any other road, we must not close our eyes to the evil of protecting and perpetuating the physically and mentally unfit. In thirty years the proportion of insane in our country has doubled. The appalling figures show all clearly that diminishing mortality entails an increase in mental instability and criminalism. Out of the impossible situation which we are fast approaching, the world must be led by medicine, since nations decay and disintegrate from within."

It is a hopeful sign of the times that political science especially is now concerning itself with the actual facts in government. It is substituting the laboratory method for a priori speculation. It is finding more and more its close relation to the other sciences. A conference of the new school of political science is not complete unless there are present also students of the other social sciences and even of biology. For the new school finds all these sciences touching one another at a hundred points.

(The next article will follow in an early issue.)

Education's Limits
Education is only like good culture—it changes the size but not the sort.
—Henry Ward Beecher.

Crystal Mineral
"Spar" is a general name in mineralogy for a crystal mineral which is nonmetallic and easily cleavable.

The Meaning of
Rosie's Visits
By ARCHEY C. NEW

CLANKETY-CLANK, clank, clank! The mighty windlass chains clanked their loud greeting as the ferry slipped into its exact groove at Ellis Island, then Mike Gegan—better known as the Fat Slob—straightened up, and out, and, wiping his wet and flabby cheeks on a grimy sleeve, thrust his bulk of authority in the path of the outtrussing passengers.

"Hey, there, you!" he yelled, as a radiantly-alive and bareheaded girl slipped around him to the rim of the deck. "Watcha tryin' t' do—c'mt slide?"

Two flashing black eyes and the end of a shapely upturned nose faced him impudently. "Not a chance," came the quick retort, in a mellow contralto. "With a lot o' good laughs like you around," she taunted him.

"What's yer graft, anyways, kid," he demanded insolently, as she turned on him the full fire of her hot, angry eyes. Ignoring her resisting hand, he thrust aside the cover of the basket on her arm, then whistled. "Oh, peddlin' fruit agen, eh? Business good, kid?"

She stamped her foot in a rage. "Lemme alone," she demanded, eyes like live coals. "I'm not sellin' 'em. 'B'gosh an' ye must be carryin' 'em lunch. Yer not givin' 'em away to the immigrants."

"I am so," she insisted, "I always give 'em away. Honest."

Mike stared at her incredulously. Her father, an Italian fruit vender, was considered wealthy along the docks where, ten years before, he stepped ashore with the same pretty Rosie, then a gawky child of twelve, and but two English words on his tongue, "Merica" and "dollar." Ten years had made little change, except financially, in old Bucceri, but had, through tedious but sure schooling, startlingly Americanized Rosie.

"Watcha givin' me?" he snorted. "Nothin'," she snapped back, "but this whole basketful goes t' th' poor fish over there," pointing to the detention house. She knew Mike Gegan and was surprised at the change in his usual boisterous good humor.

"What's th' matter, Mike?" "Nothin' ye can help," gruffly. "Pleese—tell me."

"I jes' told ye," he growled, then he blurted out: "See that mob over there. Me cousin's in that bunch, an' he'll be going back t' County Jail, so he will." Rosie was now eying him fixedly. "Got a fool notion he cud play th' violin. 'At's all he has got—a squeaky fiddle, a fool notion he kin make a bit here, an' 'bout ten cents in Republican money. So they won't let him come in. Shame, too! A fine lad, Tim Shane. Gave up a good job in th' city t' help his oild mother 'find t' th' pigs, nursed her through eight years' sickness, an' raised three little sisters till some aunt tuk 'em away, an' all his money in th' clothes on their backs. An' they let in some o' these Bulshheviks—"

"If he's so fine," demanded Rosie, "why don't you help 'im t' get in?" "I wud, but with what, I'm askin' ye?" snorted Mike. "A ferryhand's wages?" He darted a look, almost of contempt, at the oranges in her basket. "Little good them oranges will do the likes o' Tim. An' say, I'll bet yer oild man wouldn't be lettin' ye bring them over here if he knew it."

"In America," came Rosie's proud retort, over her shoulder, as she darted toward the detention house, "a girl has some say."

Mike Gegan had three causes of wonder that day and the next two. The first was Rosie's remark on her return trip from the island as she drifted abstractedly past him with an empty basket. "Fine fella, Tim," she confided, dreamy-eyed, "and, oh, how he can play."

The next day Mike wondered again as Rosie, strangely silent, carried to the island another full basket of oranges—and some cigarettes in her hand. And she repeated this on the third day.

And for the third time Mike wondered, as a few hours later that day, Tony Bucceri, accompanied by an official, stepped off the ferry to the island. Mike overheard his excited tones.

"What I care for da mon? Rosie say 'sure.' She knows. Duss enough."

Two hours later Mike stared in amazement as Rosie Bucceri, a violin case on one arm and with the other and two flashing eyes glued tightly on one Timothy Shane, who returned her impassioned gaze with compound interest, stepped aboard the ferry, followed meekly by Tony, bearing a foreign-looking bag.

"What's it mean?" demanded the amazed Mike, as he confronted the strange group.

"It means—he's an American now—or will be," volunteered Rosie, happily. "I know he'll love it. I hope he'll love—us, too." And the rose tint of her cheeks brightened to a deep red.

"It mean," granted Tony contentedly, "it mean maybe she'll stay home more now. I'll save lots o' da fruit."

And Tim, too moved for words, answered with a face divided between the marvels of the strange new skyline and Rosie.

(Copyright.)

Up Again
Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

MAIL BOX THEFTS

bank depositors in apartment and office buildings, thus divulging the depositors' balances and supplying models for forged checks. As a step to put customers on guard against these methods, banks are urged to instruct every depositor to whom they mail statements of deposit accounts on the last business day of each month to notify them promptly if such statement are not received by the close of the next day.

"Also banks should educate depositors to safeguard blank checks and cancelled vouchers as they would money. Such paper stolen by forgers soon puts real money in their hands. If all blank checks and cancelled vouchers were securely kept in safes instead of filing cabinets or desks, the check crooks would be denied their chief stock in trade, namely, genuine blank checks and signatures. Warnings to depositors against leaving blank or cancelled checks accessible to sneak thieves or burglars should be sent out at once."

"Estimates broadcast by surety companies indicate that individuals, merchants, hotels and others outside of banking are shouldering more than 75 per cent of the total amount of forgery losses. The bulk of forgery loss on checks is sustained by those who are willing to risk accepting them without reliable proof of identity or title of the presenter."

"Years ago the Protective Department of the American Bankers Association adopted the slogan, 'Strangers are not always crooks, but crooks are usually strangers.' If those outside of banking could be prevailed upon to observe this rule and think about it when considering accepting a check for their merchandise or services, for which they are also asked to give a substantial sum in cash in change, one of the biggest aids to the forgery business would be denied the crooks."

Taken From the Indian

The word "succowash" is Indian in origin. It is a corruption of a Narragansett name for an out of corn as distinguished from corn cracked or broken by pounding. Roger Williams used the word in this wise. By 1778 it had the meaning of corn mixed with beans and perhaps beans' flesh. Now succowash is a mixture of corn with lima beans or string beans.

NOTICE OF BOND SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will receive sealed bids until 10 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) and 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. Teal, Winfree, 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., Les 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. 22 meets on 2nd Wednesday of each month at 8:30 P. M. and 4th Tuesday at 2:30 P. M.

Pres., Margaret Blake
Secy., Gladys Drake