

Friday, May 2 1930.

## The Fraternities

### GRAND MASTER MAKES OFFICIAL VISIT

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Harbison, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bullard, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Misener, Geo. Ely, Mrs. Bert Mason, Mrs. Roy Lieualien and Mrs. R. W. Brown, members of the Masonic order and Eastern Star of Ione, who attended the meeting in the Masonic temple in Heppner, Wednesday of last week, report a very enjoyable time. The occasion was the official visit of Milton L. Meyers, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Oregon, A. F. and A. M. Following a short session of the Masonic lodge, Mr. Meyers spoke the members of both the Masonic order and the Eastern Star. He recently returned from a trip east where he visited many Masonic and Eastern Star homes and his address was along this line. With his lecture were shown colored slides of our own Masonic and Eastern Star home at Forest Grove. Mr. Meyers, whose home is at Salem, was accompanied by his wife and by Mrs. W. J. Welch, matron of the home at Forest Grove.

### I. O. O. F. DELEGATES

Bunchgrass Rebekah Lodge has chosen Miss Lucile Bristow and Miss Norma Swanson as delegates to the Rebekah convention which will convene in Portland, in the latter part of May.

T. C. Froge and Charlie O'Connor are delegates to the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. which meets at the same time and place.

Star Brand shoes at  
Bristow & Johnson's



## LOW FARES EAST

EFFECTIVE MAY 22 TO SEPT. 30  
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Reduced fares all parts of east; liberal stop-overs. Fine trains; modern equipment; splendid service; scenic route. Short side trips enable you to visit—

ZION NATIONAL PARK  
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK  
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YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK  
GRAND TETON NATIONAL PARK  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN NAT'L PARK

Information and Booklets on request

## UNION PACIFIC

### LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. Ross Perry has been enjoying a visit with her father, James F. K. Young, of Sedro-Wooley, Wash.

Mr. Taylor and his road grading crew are now making camp in Ione and are working on the Ione-Boardman road.

New shipment of novelty jewelry just received at Billard's pharmacy.

When Mrs. Holmes Gabbert returned to her home in Portland she was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Dwight Misener, who will remain in the city for a couple of weeks and assist Mr. Gabbert during the rush of work usual at this season in his print shop.

Miss Arleta Farnes has returned to her home in Ione. She has been assisting Mrs. Frank Young with the work on the ranch.

Mrs. Bert Mason and Mrs. C. W. McNamara left Wednesday for a few days fishing on Crooked River.

There was a thin coating of ice on shallow pans of water in Ione Wednesday morning.

W. C. Kornkamp, of the Umatilla cow testing association, was at the Fred McMurray ranch, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Olive Crawford, of Portland, has been visiting at the home of her son, W. C. Crawford.

Taking advantage of the Friday vacation, Mrs. Bert Mason and two sons, Dorr and Junior, motored to Walla Walla and Pomeroy, Wash. At the former place they visited at the home of Mrs. Mason's sister, Mrs. Chas. Dezell and at the latter place were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dick. The party returned home in time for school Monday.

Cook with gas. See Bert Mason.

Water Master Spencer of Pendleton visited the Ione district, the middle of last week in response to a request from the alfalfa farmers below Ione, who are unable to get sufficient water for irrigation. While the farmers above town were willing to shut their supply of water if that would benefit the farms below town, Mr. Spencer found upon investigation that there was so little water in Willow Creek that the extra flow gained by this procedure would not help out any in the lower fields. At some places in the creek there is a flow of water at all.

Cook with Gas.  
See Bert Mason.

### IONE CENSUS FIGURES

According to the figures of the census enumerator, the population of Ione is 282. Ten years ago it was 439, twenty years ago it was 239 and thirty years ago it was 227.

Mrs. E. G. Sperry is enjoying a visit with her aunt, Miss A. W. Niblin, of Portland.

SENATOR  
CHAS. HALL  
of  
COOS AND CURRY



REPUBLICAN  
for  
GOVERNOR  
A  
BUSINESS  
MAN

Slogan:  
"Industrialize  
Oregon"

A Staunch  
Supporter of  
American Ideals

(Paid Advertisement,  
Hall for Governor Club)  
L. D. Feilhelm, Manager  
Portland, Ore.

### Gasoline and Blossoms

By ELIZABETH HARING

(Copyright)

JUNE KENNEDY firmly believed that love should be the temperate element of one's existence—with thrills, heartaches, moonlight nights and stolen kisses. She craved story book illusions and a fairy prince. But with Bill Bailey constantly in her background there seemed small prospect for glamorous enchantment in her love world. Steady, prosaic Bill who managed a service station and who was as unromantic as his name and occupation.

But the Fairy Prince did come. Not in gorgeous trappings nor with pomp and ceremony. He simply took a job at one of the linotype machines in the composing room of the same newspaper where June worked. She first glimpsed him while she waited for her street car. He sat with his back to the plate glass window and she noted with esthetic delight how the April sun deepened the shadows in his dark hair and brought into cameo relief the perfection of his features. One day he seemed to sense her interest, for he turned his head and June thrilled and blushed at the flashing smile—the eloquent glance from brown eyes.

She discovered that the man of her dreams—for so she called him in her thoughts—was more prosperous than the usual run of newspaper mechanics. From her window in the classified ads she had seen him park a sport roadster of expensive make when he came to work and the way he looked the car over and pocketed the keys indicated ownership. His clothes, too, had a careless elegance lacking in Bill Bailey's ready-made.

June suddenly acquired the habit of going home for lunch—and this gave her two daily opportunities for wordless greeting with her knight of the window. One noon he smiled unusual—then made a quiet expressive gesture which she interpreted as a signal to wait for him.

A few excited moments passed for June. She wondered what they would talk about—for surely he meant that he was coming out. She watched him set a few more lines and pick up the hot type slugs from his machine. Then he disappeared into a back room. Presently a gangling youth with a smudge of ink on his chin came from the composing room and handed her a note.

"Van Ostrand told me to give you this," he said and left without further remarks.

June saw at a glance that it had been set up on the machine and the letters were slightly smudged.

"Dear Miss Kennedy," she read: "you see I have found out who you are—but I prefer to call you Blue Eyes. I have been dreaming dreams and seeing visions since your smiles came into my life—but, alas!—I have little hope of their materialization. I fear, Blue Eyes—we speak a different language. But you are very lovely—and lovable."

"I shall be sad until you smile at me, Blue Eyes. But if you never wait again outside my window—my yesterday will still mirror your sweetness—my tomorrow never be as dark."

"Hopelessly yours," "Van."

June had just finished reading this puzzling communication when Jim Stillwell, the editor, came up.

"Jim," she asked, "what kind of a fellow is Van Ostrand?"

Stillwell regarded her curiously. "A prince if you ask me! Steady as a clock—college education—no bad habits. His folks are well to do ranchers near Pendleton. No money worries and no wife—but it's sure tough luck!"

"Why, what do you mean?" gasped June: "with all those advantages I'd say he was decidedly lucky!"

"Money and jobs aren't everything," June commented. Stillwell, glancing hastily at his watch and moving on—

"Van's a deaf mute—and—"

A raucous blast drowned the rest of his sentence as Bill Bailey rattled up to the curb in a service car. June stared at Bill as if she were seeing him for the first time in her life. Good old Bill in his greasy coveralls.

"Hop in!" commanded Bill. He was like that. "Thirty minutes yet before the whistle."

June hopped. She also snuggled as close as the hour and traffic rules would permit. Bill was redolent of gasoline—but somehow it was more pleasing to her senses than the lotus blossoms of her dreams.

"Bill, there's lots of tragedy in life. Isn't there? One day we dream dreams and see visions—the next day there's nothing but broken fancies and—"

"Aw, June—how do you get that way?" interrupted Bill with a cheerful grin. "There's always me! And there's a ring in Upton's jewelry store that will knock you for a row. Want to see it, honey?"

"Bill," replied June, very earnestly, "there is such a thing as the psychological moment—and I guess you grabbed it. Let's go look at that ring!"

### FOR SALE

Four room modern house with bath. Lot 50 x 100 across the St. from the school house. All clear. Will sacrifice for \$285 00, Cash.

Mrs. B. Randall,

1635 Grand Ave. Phoenix, Ariz

### Little Profit Found in Search for Sensation

A time comes to most of us when life means just a little more than playing around. We must not think for a second that there should be no play. That would be unwise. But what is foolish is the attitude that brings us to the belief that, to gain happiness—for that is, after all, what we are trying to get—we must indulge in all sorts and all kinds of fun and frolic.

Sometimes it extends beyond that: we seek every kind of sensation we possibly can in our pursuit of gaiety. Whenever a new idea is mooted we go after it with renewed vigor, in the hope that the boredom of life—as some limited minds regard it—will be changed to a really good time.

We only manage to secure the maximum of contentment by accepting the debts and credits—taking the former at their real valuations, and making the utmost of the credits.—Exchange.

### FOR SALE

Piano in storage. Looks and is like new. Will sacrifice for balance \$168 00. Terms, \$2.00 weekly. Will discount for cash. Write to Tallman Piano Store, 395 South 12th Street, Salem, Oregon.

"Any girl in need of a friend write to Adjutant Miss E. H. Allemann, The Salvation Army White Shield Home, 565 Mayfair Avenue, Portland, Oregon."

Bates Steel Mule Tractor is now on exhibition at Paul G. Balsiger's Implement Store.

Spanish Speaking Language  
Portuguese is spoken in Brazil. A. other South American countries use Spanish.

# BASEBALL

## Ione

### VS

## Arlington

### On Ione Grounds

# Sunday MAY 4

### Game Starts at 2:30, Sharp.

A statement  
from

**HARRY L. CORBETT**

Republican  
Candidate

for  
Governor

"I aspire to the office of governor because I should like to be of service to the state in which I was born, which my ancestors helped to develop and in which my children will live after me."

"I will enforce the laws with sincerity and justice and will appoint no man to enforce a law who does not observe the law."

"I will use ceaseless vigilance to prevent waste in state expenditures. I will be ready to spend a tax dollar for progress if convinced that the state will receive full value for it."

"I believe in the steady completion of our highway system. I shall continue to oppose interfering with the duties of the State Highway Commission for the purpose of log-rolling. The state will pass the peak of its road bond retirement in 1932, and I hope that greater aid may then be given our program of market roads."

"If elected, I will not be obligated to make any appointment in return for political support."

"I will make every appointment on the basis of merit."

"I will work for the greater development and welfare of Oregon."

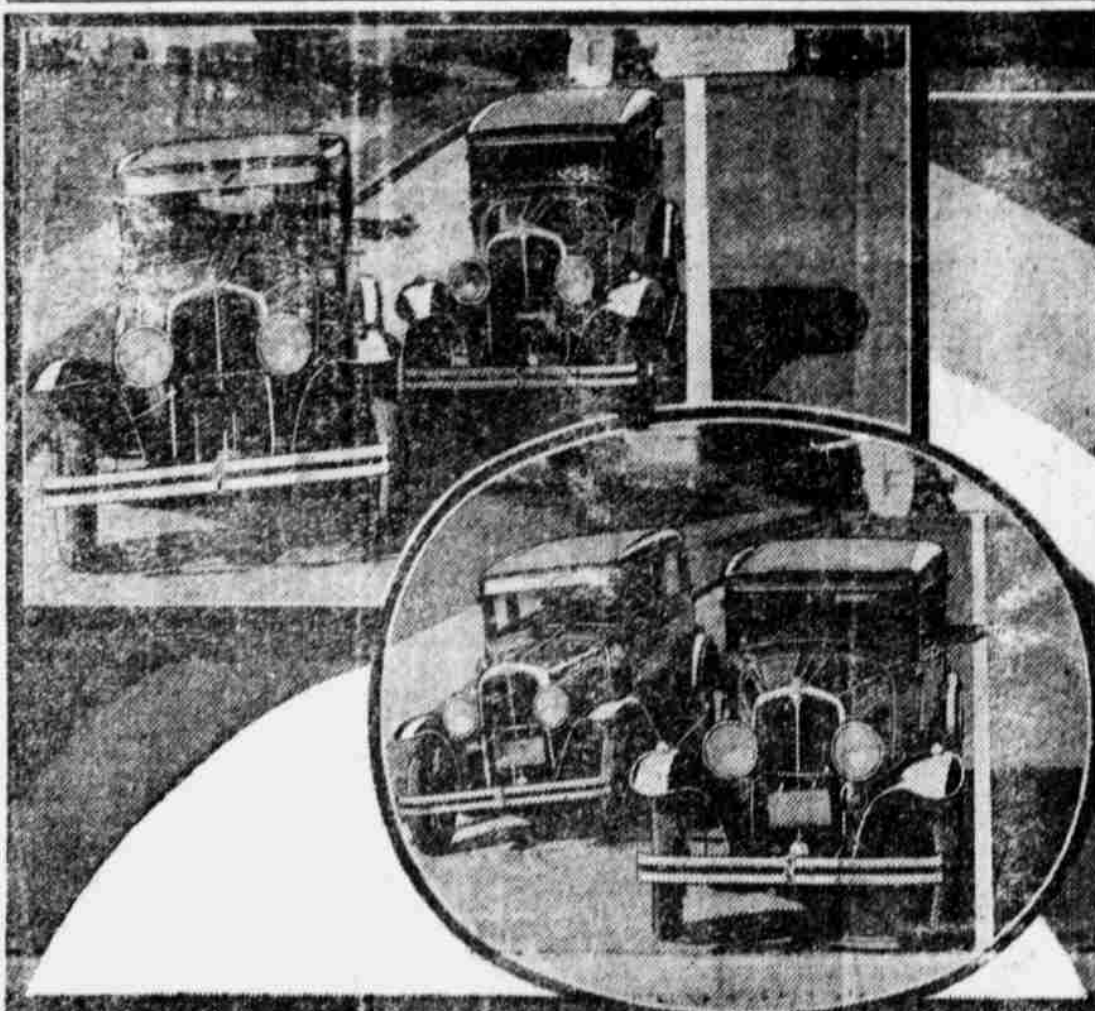
"These things I shall take upon myself as a serious duty and a solemn pledge to the people of the State."

**Vote for Harry L. Corbett**

Paid Adv., Corbett for Governor Com., Floyd J. Cook, Field Mgr.  
608 Corbett Bldg., Portland, Ore.



### Warn The Driver Behind You



Give him a chance to get out of your way before you make a turn. The proper way to make a left turn is to get as close to the center of the road as possible and give the signal and then turn. Far too many motorists try to turn left after getting close to the curb.