

THE IONE JOURNAL

A Strictly Home Paper For Morrow County Residents

Published Every Wednesday By
F. WALLACE SEARS

Entered at the Postoffice Ione, Oregon,
as Second-class matter

Subscription Rates

One Year	\$1.50
Six Months	\$1.00
Three Months	50c

Advertising Rates Upon Application



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As the Editor Sees It

Pop, girls, pop!
Make it a year of justice, too.
Leap year, and not a wedding yet!

Here's hoping Prosperity don't stumble and break a leg.

That which was done yesterday will not be forgotten tomorrow.

No wedding bells this week, but our coy maidens are still living in hopes.

When the war is finally ended every mothers cuss will yelp "I told you so."

Why is a babbling tongue like soft mud? Wise up, and answer it yourself.

No splinters in sight this year. Every one is adorable and of strictly marriageable age.

The most prized and priceless of all Oriental rugs are those that fall to pieces when you look.

Be a sport; give your wife her own way. Even at best she probably got the worst of the deal.

"Coming events cast their shadows—" But ring off! We've had too many shadows the past year.

If your thoughts are worth anything, speak up. The world may be the brighter for what you say.

A writer advertises that "in the divine symphony of love your soul sings an aria, while—"
Oh bugs.

Those U-boats might well be called D-boats, for they do about everything they run up against.

Press reports inform us that Belgium is still in need of financial aid. So are we. Kick in with the coin.

The most startling thing we having to report this week is the fact that there is nothing startling to report.

And the bills of the past year have been duly received, and tacked away and possibly forgotten. Pay up!

These golden locks Belinda wears will gag you just as quick-

ly as any other hair when fished out of the soup.

Locally, we know of no set formula for popping the question in Leap Year. Just brace up and pop, that's all.

Some men are great, others are near great, but the greatest of all is the man who doesn't realize that he is great.

We wish you a long life and much happiness in 1916, and it won't be our fault if we don't grab off just a little bit more than you get.

It is rumored that our confirmed old bachelors have formed a defensive alliance and that the answer this year will be "too young to wed."

Our dimpling maidens who prance around with a black smudge sticking on their face should add another dab of mud in honor of Leap Year.

When a dashing young man begins to tell her of his castles in Spain it generally ends in cooking three meals a day, scrubbing the kitchen floor and making over her last year's dresses.

"The president's wife is a happy woman," warbles one who would like to be. Bahl! Ours has been delirious with joy ever since we popped and it hasn't created even a ripple on the social waves.

"United States Prepared to Act to Stop Killings at Sea" says a scare head in a daily paper. But who is going to do it, and how are we going to do it, and what are we going to do with it?

Now when a man calls his wife a "she cat," and she whacks him over the head with the rolling pin, how in heck are they to obey the scriptural injunction and dwell together in love and harmony?

German Milk Rise.
The Germans eat a good deal of milk (milkchurn), which is cooked partly in water and finished in milk—it is served richer, with a little cream—then served with butter and flavorings, the latter of which may be cooked in. Chintzen with sugar is the commonest thing to eat with it.

Nearly all German recipes for this dish advise bringing the rice to a boil in cold water with a pinch of soda, since they believe the milk will otherwise be curdled. They pour off the first water as soon as it boils, then cook the rice in an open bottle for a little, in order to get rid of the proper but not agreeable odor which much rice gets in cooking.

Master and Man

Theoretically the public is the master and the office holder is the man, the servant of the people. He is placed in office for the express purpose of enacting such laws as the people deem wise and just or to administer the public's affairs in identically the same manner that a clerk would obey the mandates of the head of commercial establishment.

Such is the theory of public office, but in its practical workings it is just the reverse. The official becomes the "master" and usually pays but scant heed to the wishes of the people until the rumblings warn him that it is time to hedge before the breaking of the storm. With congress in session we will have many real masters making laws for their ostensible masters to obey. Some of these laws will be good, others will be of doubtful value, while a few may be even obnoxious or vicious from our point of view.

The wishes and desires of the people will be of little avail with these "masters" for the reason that it is difficult to induce the people to assert themselves on any given subject or proposed measure.

But how different it would be if the people would only display a little more initiative and make their wishes and demands known to congressman and senators before the latter cast their votes.

We all know how it should work, but here is the way it does work today.

A new bill is introduced in congress, but it does not meet with the approval of the people of our particular district. In fact, we may consider that it is directly against our interests.

A few of our more aggressive people write a mild and guarded protest to our senators or congressmen, but they are so few as to be without weight or effect. The senator or congressman hears of no widespread opposition in his district and yields to the powerful pressure from other sources in behalf of the bill. He votes for it. Other congressmen and senators do the same, and the bill becomes a law and we pay the penalty of our indifference.

On the other hand, suppose the people of the district took the bit between their teeth, wrote in large numbers to the congressmen and senators and gave them plainly to understand that their constituents were opposed to the bill and they were expected to cast their votes in the interest of the people who placed them in office, irrespective of all pressure from other sources. Would they, under such conditions, support an obnoxious measure? Not in a thousand years, for they would know that such action would mean their prompt political death.

When the people do become aroused and speak in decided terms every senator and congressman glues both ears to the ground and holds them there with bated breath. Now isn't 1916 a good year in which to change the old order of procedure? Isn't the time opportune for the people to assert their rights and prerogatives, become the masters, and insist upon a strict compliance with their will? Isn't it about time to give senators and congressmen of every degree to understand that they are servants and not gods? Isn't it about time for the people of this district to tell our representatives in congress just what we of this district want, and that it is up to them to get it or make way for others who can and will? In any event, isn't it about time for us to insist that they vote as we say and not as they think? Collectively the people are all powerful and their will can not be resisted but individually they have about as much weight as the feather

that is blown before the wind.

We are not writing this in a spirit of criticism of our representatives in congress, for we believe that if they are given to understand the nature of our demands they will be cheerfully complied with. But we do hope that these few words may induce at least a reasonable number of our people to communicate directly with our senators and congressmen whenever a measure is before the national body that is of vital interest to our section of the state or nation.

Recreation and Mental Disease.
The problem of fatigue and its relation to efficiency is becoming more and more appreciated in our industrial institutions, so much so, indeed, that we may truthfully say that, in the United States at least, the art of work is being mastered to a degree little short of perfection. Not so much can be said with reference to our mastery of the art of play. Let us not forget that the art of play presents an important problem which requires serious effort for its solution. Relaxation from the stress and tension of modern American city life means much for our future physical, mental and moral health and efficiency. This is a tired nation, perhaps the most tired nation on earth.—New York Medical Journal.

The Duelist's Disease.
Dr. Pean, a Paris physician, was called as a physician to attend a duel. One of the adversaries was so cowardly that he ran away after the first shot. The four seconds, the remaining combatant and the doctor stood looking at each other with embarrassment and discomfort when Dr. Pean broke the silence by saying gravely, "I know the disease that has suddenly attacked this gentleman." And, taking out his pencil and paper, he drew up a report as follows: "At the first shot Mr. X was taken with a sudden attack of tachypodia that would not yield to treatment. The seconds therefore, on consultation with the physician, stopped the duel." Thus "honor" was saved.

The Look.
Look up and not down. There is never a crown in the dust and debris of the street. The God who doth love us hath hung high above us
The crown that makes glory complete.
Face the east, not the west. You are not at your best
With your eyes set on stars stinking low,
But each rising star's ray, with its promise of day,
Will kindle your heart to a glow.
—Alexander Blackburn

There was a young man of Racine
Invented a flying machine.
It was good as could be,
With one drawback. You see,
The thing wouldn't fly worth a bean.
—Milwaukee Free Press.

"Was it a bad accident?"
"Well, I was knocked speechless,
and my wheel was knocked spokeless."
—Christian Register.

I herewith discourse on
The subject of sorrow:
The troubles that kill are
The troubles we borrow!
—Judge

Beef is to go still higher, and the reason given is there isn't any. So why worry?

The young man who has been jilted thinks that all the trouble in the world wears petticoats.

TRIED TO KEEP THEM APART.

A Neutrality Scheme That Worked Out Another Way.
"You knew we had a French maid and a German butler?"
"Yes."
"Well, we've been worried over them ever since the war broke out. We took the greatest pains to set them an example of neutrality. We were afraid all the time that it would be impossible to keep them from flying at each other. Of course we were careful not to discuss the war before them. In short, we've been taking a whole lot of trouble for months to help them keep the peace. I can't begin to tell you how careful we were. And what do you suppose happened yesterday?"
"Why, a pitched battle."

THE BLAZING YULE LOG.

It Holds Precedence Over the Christmas Tree in England.
The Christmas tree was rarely seen in England until made popular by the German husband of Queen Victoria, and while it is universal there at the present time, it is the Yule log and the mistletoe that hold the center of attraction. Long before England became a Christian country the Yule log was burned in honor of a pagan deity at the winter solstice, and the infectious spirit of cheer and good will which prevailed at that time survived when Christianity spread abroad.
The festivities in England begin with the lighting of the Yule log on Christmas eve. In many parts of the country the whole family, including servants, gather about the hearth and "begin the long evening with rural games, legendary jokes and old Christmas tales." One of the oldest customs observed in England is the singing of Christmas carols from house to house by Christmas carolers. Some of the carols sung today are at least 500 years old.

THE IONE BARBER SHOP

A FIRST CLASS PLACE
THE BARBER THAT
TREATS EVERYBODY RIGHT.

DICK TURPIN, PROPRIETOR

PAUL G. BALSIGER

Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engine Prices Cut lower than ever for 1916. Am fully equipped to instal and can save you money on your pumping plants. Star Wind Mills Myers Pumps Hoosier and Empire Jr. Drills, Case and Vulcan Plows.

Main Street, Ione, Oregon

THE STAR THEATRE

J. B. Sparks, Prop.
High Class Moving Pictures

The Walker Rink Ione, Ore.

FLOUR

The Finest High Patent Flour on the Market at the Sperry Warehouse at Ione.

Every Sack Is Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
Per sack \$1.50, Per barrel \$5.60, Per five barrel at \$5.50, Per ten barrel at \$5.40

HEPPNER MILLING COMPANY
C. B. Sperry, Agent Ione, Oregon

Worse Than the Ancient Mariner.
"You must have had a terrible experience, with no food and mosquitoes swarming around you," said a friend to the shipwrecked mariner who had been cast away upon a tropical island.
"You just bet I had a terrible experience," he acknowledged. "My experience was worse than that of the man who wrote, 'Water, water every where, but not a drop to drink.' With me it was bites, bites everywhere, but not a bite to eat."—London Tip-Bits.

FAIR PLAY.

We are at liberty to play the game of life with all the skill we can muster, but if we desire to become more skillful as the years pass we must be more and more eager for fair and square playing on our own part.

Avalanches on Order.
By means of electric mines placed deep in the congested noxes mantling the crests of the Swiss Alps avalanches are being manufactured to order for the benefit of moving picture photographers and others who find the sport attractive enough to pay the prices charged. The mines are connected by cable with a magneto in the valley, and when all is ready a push of the control lever fulminates a large quantity of gunpowder up on the side of the mountain and down comes the artificial avalanche with all the terrifying rush and roar of a natural landslide.—Electrical World.

Electricity From the Air.
A well known inventor, Julian Yglesias Blanco of Madrid, has succeeded in extracting electricity from the atmosphere by means of antennae and other apparatus. The antennae were mounted in pairs upon a wooden tower thirty-three feet high, erected upon a high hill. Senior Yglesias' apparatus received electricity at a pressure of 6,000 volts, which was transformed down to 150 volts. Fifteen lamps in a house were easily lighted and maintained at full pressure during the prolonged test.

Dust Recovery at Cement Mills.
Recovery of dust from the waste kiln gases of a cement manufacturing plant in California is accomplished by a system of gravity separation and washing, says the Engineering Record. The dust collecting system is the outcome of a lawsuit brought against the cement company by orange growers, who contended that their fruit was being spoiled by the dust from the plant. The total amount of dust recovered per day is seventy-five tons.

Words Failed.
"You've met Mrs. Chatters, haven't you?" asked Nan.
"Yes," said Fan.
"Tell me all about her."
"Do you know any stronger words than 'talkative' or 'loquacious' that mean the same thing?"
"I can't think of any just now."
"Well, then, I can't describe her to you."—Chicago Tribune.

No Idle Gossip.
"There's one thing I can say," said Mrs. Waggles, "and that is that I never indulge in idle gossip."
"No," replied Miss Layman. "You must be given credit for industry in whatever you undertake."—Washington

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Morrow.
Bert Mason, Plaintiff.

VS.
P. M. Morris, defendant.
To P. M. Morris, defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before Wednesday the 17th day of February, 1916 said day being after the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein, so-wit.

For a judgement in the sum of \$228.33 with legal interest thereon from October 2, 1915, until paid and the further sum of \$41.40 with legal interest thereon from September 1, 1915, until paid and the further sum of \$8.75 with legal interest thereon from July 15th 1915 until paid and the further sum of \$102.50 with legal interest thereon from October 2, 1915 until paid and for the costs and disbursements in this action.

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication pursuant to an order of the Honorable Gilbert W. Phelps, Circuit Judge made on the 22nd day of December 1915 directing such publication in the Ione Journal once a week for six consecutive weeks, the first publication thereof being on the 29th day of December 1915.

Knappenberg and Johnson
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Ione, Oregon. 31-39

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon.
December 29th 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Dan Charles Doherty, of Lexington, Oregon, who, on June the 8th 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 010396, Lots 1-2 S 1/2 N E 1/4, section 4, Township 1-North, Range 25-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Patterson U. S. Commissioner, at Steppner Oregon on the 9th day of February 1916. Claimant names as witnesses: Edward McDaid, Neil Doherty, Bernard P. Doherty, Barney McDevitt all of Lexington, Oregon.

H. Frank Woodcock,
Register.

The editor knows of \$4000 to loan upon first mortgage on approved real estate.

Dr. M. W. Davis
DENTIST
MAIN STREET IONE, OREGON