

THE IONE INDEPENDENT

IONE, ORE.

Friday, July 19, 1929

EIGHT NEW AMERICAN RADIO LINKS ABROAD

The inauguration of eight new international radio services in the last year by R. C. A. Communications, Inc., subsidiary of the Radio Corporation of America are announced in the report of the corporation's directors, just issued, taking radio to thirty-two countries outside the United States.

This advance of America in international radio communication is a matter of great importance to the United States not only because of the swift and accurate service thus increased, a service which already has brought down international cable tolls, but also because it shows the United States is holding against some difficulty a leadership in radio communication of which Americans may well be proud.

The new international radio services inaugurated in the year were to Maracaibo, Venezuela; Shanghai by the way of the Philippines; Montreal, Portugal, Australia by way of Montreal, Curacao in the Dutch West Indies, Liberia and Cuba.

Trans-Atlantic circuits are in operation with twelve different countries. Norway, Sweden, Holland, Belgium, France, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Turkey, Portugal, Poland and Liberia, with circuits soon to be established in Syria and Spain. Latin American countries with which it is in direct communication are Porto Rico, Dutch West Indies, Colombia, Maracaibo and Caracas, Venezuela, Dutch Guiana, Brazil, Argentina, Santo Domingo and Cuba. The company's trans-Pacific circuits carry on radio communication with Hawaii, Japan, China, French Indo-China, Java, the Philippine Islands, the Fiji Islands and Guam. It also operates the circuit with Montreal, connecting with Australia.

FAMOUS SOLDIER, IN OFFICE, STILL RIDES

Sitting one day long, every day at a desk—all the most important desks in the United States—is an active man whose picture, showing him sitting erect on a horse, would be recognized instantly by thousands of Americans. He is General J. G. Harbord, now President of the Radio Corporation of America. He was Chief of Staff of the A. E. F., commanded the Marine Brigade of the Second Division in Belleau Woods and Bouresches when the division stopped the German advance at Chateau Thierry, and in the Soissons Offensive in the battles of July 18 and July 19 he commanded the division.

There is interest for the average American, who always has the best intentions of keeping fit, in how General Harbord has managed to be so successful at it since his outdoor routine was changed suddenly by his new position.

He accomplishes that by consistent exercise, including as a principal item a daily horseback ride. He keeps a horse in Central Park. Every morning, while the average man is lying in bed, he is up and dressed. At 6:45 a. m. he is riding briskly through the wooded park with his friends.

Local Happenings

Continued from Page 1.

It is reported that that Harry Yarnell has purchased the house on Second Street, belonging to Mrs. Herb Oden.

Carl Feldman met with a painful accident Monday when he was hit in the face by a board in such a way as to cut a great gash across his cheek. It required ten stitches to close the wound.

Mr. Louis Balsiger was a business visitor in Portland, the first of the week.

Mrs. Bristow, Lucile and Walter, returned, Sunday, from a pleasant visit in Wall Walla.

Mrs. George Ritchie and her daughter, Ellen, returned Saturday from a visit with Mrs. Ritchie's sisters-in-law, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Cochran of Portland and with her sister, Mrs. Kaiser of Maupin.

Mrs. Edmond Bristow is visiting the home folks this week. She arrived in Ione, Sunday.

Mr. J. F. Haynie, of Oakland California is here visiting with his son-in-law and daughter Mr. Mrs. Walter Colby and, while in town, he proposes to sell, trade or give away the Fred Rall property on Second Street, Ione. See his ad. in another column.

Mr. Haney who will be in Ione but a short time is on his way to Las Vegas, near the proposed site of Bowlder Dam.

Mrs. Randal is Mr. Haney's daughter.

Mrs. Mary Pieffer, of Walla Walla, came to Ione Saturday, for a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Nord. Mrs. Pieffer was accompanied by her son, Gilbert P. Pieffer, and while he returned, Tuesday, to her home, Gilbert remained for a longer stay with relatives and friends.

On Sunday, Mrs. Pieffer and Mr. Nord dev to Echo at ten religious services conducted by Rev. George Ellis, pastor of the Methodist Church. The older residents here will remember Mr. Ellis, who lived here when a young man, from Echo, Mrs. Pieffer and Mrs. Nord, accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. Ellis, drove to Umatilla for a visit with the former's brother, Ben Juday and family. On Monday, the two sisters went to Heppner for a visit with Mrs. Gertie Clark of Los Angeles, an old friend who is now a guest in the home of her father, Dick Lahew.

Church Directory

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

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. W. W. HEAD, 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; Presiding 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.

Scientific Method Used in Government

Perils to Democracy Pointed Out by Noted Statesman in Address to Graduates of University of Oregon

This article is the first of a series of six which will be published in this paper. The address on "Social Science and Social Progress," of which this article is a part, was delivered by Governor Lowden before the graduating class of the University of Oregon at the annual commencement this year.

By FRANK O. LOWDEN
Former Governor of Illinois

The civilizations of the past have had a common history. In their earliest stages conditions of living were primitive, wealth as we view it was unknown, and human life was precarious. As civilization advanced simplicity gave way to complexity, there was a gradual increase in wealth, and life became securer within the state. This process went on until civilization reached its climax and then it began to decline. This has been the story of all the civilizations which preceded our own. Is there a relentless law of the rise and fall of civilization from which no civilization is immune? Is man bound forever by some cruel fate to move forward until the paths of progress are blocked by an unseen hand, with nothing but disaster ahead of him? These are questions which thoughtful men everywhere are asking themselves. And these are questions which the universities must answer if they are to have an answer.

The scientific spirit distinguishes this age in which we live above all that went before. It is chiefly responsible for the very fact of our present civilization takes. Industry, which is the predominant quality of this civilization, is in very truth the child of science. In every step in the evolution of an industrial society it was science that pointed the way.

In this wonder-working period of ours, man has indeed largely conquered the forces of nature and made them to serve his will. As Joseph McCabe, in "The Marvels of Modern Physics," says:

"The living thing, which has been the toy of the elements for hundreds of millions of years, is becoming their master."

Science has enormously increased the productive capacity of man. In the industrial field one man can produce as much as six men could produce seventy-five years ago. In agriculture one grower of wheat is equal to twenty growers of the days of our Revolutionary Fathers.

While the achievements of science and invention have improved immeasurably the condition in life of the average man, scientists everywhere believe that we are on the eve of far greater discoveries than any that have hitherto blessed mankind. Science has shown that the atom, which long was thought to be an inert thing, the ultimate basis of all matter, tiny as it is, contains a force which transcends all known forces so far used. When men shall learn to avail themselves of this force, as our scientists confidently tell us they will, production, which is the aim of all labor, will be greatly quickened. One of the most noted of recent scientists is reported as saying that within the life of the present generation three hours of labor will be as fruitful as eight hours of now. The discovery of that magic called radium has opened up vast new possibilities to the eye of science. In fact, the earth seems trembling upon the verge of new discoveries which will revolutionize life and bless mankind. There seems to be but one thing that can prevent this consummation so devoutly to be wished—and that is man himself.

In the onward march of the material sciences, it is to be noted with regret that it was not the universities or the institutions of higher learning which took the lead.

Bacon published his "Novum Organum" in 1620, the year the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock. This is commonly regarded as the beginning of the present scientific age. He suggested a method of facts and experimentation as substitutes for scholastic theories.

It might be supposed that the universities of that time would be the first to feel the impetus of this new movement. But not so. Curricula of the universities remained as they had been from the beginning. The first effort to organize the new knowledge of the world in which we live which sprang from the Baconian method was made, not by the universities, but by the Royal Society organized in England in 1660. The universities of England, for more than a century, were seemingly oblivious of this new movement which was to transform the world. And so in the new world, the colleges, which were founded largely upon the English model, lagged contented and themselves with the classics, with logic, with elementary mathematics, and themselves with the new spirit of science which was abroad in the world. About the middle of the eighteenth century, however, the influence of the scientific spirit had made its impress upon America, and Benjamin Franklin founded what was called at first the American Academy, but which later was reorganized as the American Philosophical Society.

Though in establishing the American Philosophical Society, Franklin but followed the precedent set by the Royal Society in England, of which he was a member, he enjoys the distinction of being the first in the modern world to extend the scope of the college and university so as to include the developing sciences. In 1755 he was instrumental in establishing the College of Philadelphia. Scholastic subjects were included in the curriculum, but to these were added scientific instruction in all of the sciences that thus far had been evolved. This was the beginning of the revolution which has transformed the curricula of the modern universities of the material sciences.

Not was Franklin satisfied with instruction in the material sciences alone. The College of Philadelphia included in its teaching such subjects as "history, civics, ethics, government, trade, commerce and international law."

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

All Alike Under the Skin

By CORONA REMINGTON

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PEGGY WAXTON lived in a section of Westway where neighbors were neighbors. They gave little parties just for themselves, they had a bridge club, they exchanged recipes and dress patterns and different ideas on household economy and short cuts.

When the Harringtons moved into the house next door to Peggy's straight from "up north" the neighborhood showed a friendly interest in the newcomers and they had not yet succeeded in getting their furniture uncrated and their gas and electricity turned on before callers came ringing their bell.

"Just brought a plate of hot biscuits. This salad will hold for lunch. I know you haven't had time to cook anything yet." "We had roast beef for dinner today, so I brought you a few slices."

Yes, it was a neighborly neighborhood. Mrs. Harrington had never known people like this before.

Mrs. Paxton sent Peggy over with a cherry pie. When Peggy rang the doorbell it was answered by a tall, blue-eyed young man who held a hammer in his hand and who seemed blissfully unconscious of the ridiculous smudge of soot across his left cheek.

"I'm Jim Harrington," he said with an engaging smile. "Mother'd sure appreciate this. Now, let's see. Where do you live? Fine! We'll be over soon. Thanks a lot."

And they came soon. Mrs. Harrington and Jim.

"I declare this is the coolest town I ever saw in my life," said Mrs. Paxton's visitor. "It seems to me I have to mop and scrub nearly all day and every day and I've had to change my whole life. Up north Monday was my washing day, Tuesday ironing, Wednesday baking, and then of course my regular cleaning days. Now, I have to get in a woodwork washing day and a wall-wiping day every week. It's awful."

"You mean you are going to wipe all your walls and wash your woodwork every week?" Mrs. Paxton inquired mildly.

"I should say so. Why, this town's no fifty that if I didn't no one could live in houses."

Mrs. Harrington soon became the terror of the neighborhood. Her windows gleamed. All day long she was busy chasing dirt. Her house was her life, her all-consuming interest.

"Land, what must she think of my house," groaned little Mrs. Waxton one day. "My boys keep everything topsy-turvy."

"My sink's stuck high with dishes right now," laughed Mrs. Paxton. "I guess she'd make Jim break off with Peggy if she knew it."

To the other neighbors Mrs. Harrington's mania for cleanliness was something of a joke, but to Peggy it was a tragedy.

"What'll I do after we're married," Peggy mused to herself. "She'll be always snooping around to see if I've dusted behind the empty fruit jars in the cellar. Bet she dusts hers every morning."

It was several weeks later that Peggy was sitting alone at home reading. Glancing out the window she saw someone rush up the front steps of the Harrington home and pound frantically on the door.

"There's no one there," she called through the open window.

"Well, the house's on fire," the man called. Looking up, Peggy saw two or three small spirals of smoke rising from the back of the roof.

Rushing to the telephone she called the firemen, who came dashing and rattling down the street in an unbelievably short time.

"Just use the hand sprinkler on that, boys," said the chief when he had examined the roof. "We'll have to get inside and go up in the attic to see it's all right in there, though." The house was securely locked but the chief broke a pane of glass out of the kitchen door, slipped the bolt and Peggy and the men went in.

"No need for coupling up the hose. Fill the sprinkler at the sink. That'll do it," he told the firemen.

It was then that Peggy stopped in the middle of the floor and stared at what she saw. The sink was piled high with dishes, soaking cook pans stood beneath it, on the corner of the kitchen table was a tall-tale egg plate with a knife and fork thrown carelessly across it and beside it a cup that had once contained coffee.

Just as the firemen were leaving Mrs. Harrington burst in excitedly.

"My dear, if the neighbors ever found this out I'd be so humiliated I'd die," she said, her face red with embarrassment. "But I just had to go to town this morning on urgent business. Promise you won't tell anyone. Peggy, I'm so glad it was you who came in because you'll soon be in the family."

"I'll promise," said Peggy evenly. "If you'll stop talking about your everlasting housecleaning to everybody and if you won't say a word about the way I keep my house after we're married."

"I'll promise anything," said Mrs. Harrington desperately. "I'd positively die if it ever got out."

"We're all alike under the skin," said Peggy happily. "I had really begun to think that you were some kind of a super housekeeper. I like you lots better now."

All Eugene Invites You—July 25, 26, 27



The West's Greatest Pageant
America's Most Unique Parade
All-Northwest Air Derby
Industrial Oregon in Review

The greatest pioneer celebration ever held in Oregon will arouse a new admiration for the brave deeds of those who settled this great area.

Send in reservations for the Sunset Trail Pageant to Sunset Trail headquarters, 948 Oak St., Eugene. Seats on sale from 75c to \$2.00.

A Progressive Celebration in True Pioneer Spirit

SHE MAKES BIG GAIN BECAUSE OF A LOSS

Mrs. Amy Boulter of 135 West Eighty-third street, New York, a widow with two young sons, just has been handed a certificate for two hundred shares of stock in the Radio Corporation of America. The stock replaced two hundred shares of original no par value common stock represented by two certificates which were lost after Mrs. Boulter put them in the mail on May 22, 1923. The transaction which just has been completed was the happy end of a long wait by Mrs. Boulter for the expiration of the legal period in which the shares represented by the lost certificates might have been presented for exchange.



MRS. AMY BOULTER

Many times in those years while she was supporting herself and her sons by nursing and renting some of the rooms in her apartment, Mrs. Boulter says now, she wished she could sell her stock.

When the time of waiting was up a few days ago Mrs. Boulter found that the \$511 she invested through a broker on the installment plan in the then new enterprise of radio had grown to approximately \$20,000.

Holly Superstition

According to old tradition when you take down your holly and find it still fresh, you can place for all your undertakings in the following year will prosper.

Lodge Directory

IONE LODGE No. 129, A. F. A. M.
Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.
W. M., Harlan McCurdy
Secy., W. E. Bullard

Loyal Chapter No. 119, O. E.
Meets the second and fourth Tues. day 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

BUNYH 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 Faris

American Legion Auxiliary No. 1, 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

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