THE IONE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Friday by
W. W. Head, Editor-Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	0.75
Three Months	0.50

Entered as second Class matte at the postoffice at Ione, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Friday, Jan. 9 1931

Personal Mention

Saturday Harlan McCurdy received information of the death of his father, John R. McCurdy, of Roseburg. Mr. McCurdy left at once for southern Oregon, taking train at Arlington.

Miss Mildred Smith a student at Benhke-Walker, Portland, is at home for the holidays. She will return to her work January, 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole Smith and daughter, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. J. W. Hoech, in The Dalles.

THE FRATERNITIES

Bristow, District Deputy President John Clark and Mary Swanson, Marshals; Frank Lundell and Bernice Blackwell, Grand Secretaries; Ture Peterson and Etta Howell, Grand Treasurers; Frank Griffin and Della McCurdy, Grand Wardens; W. W. Head and Dora Morgan, Grand Chaplains; Ruby Robertsf Musician.

There were 19 visitors from Heppner, five from Morgan two from other jurisdictions and several invited guests Refreshments of creamedd chicken on toast cake and coffee were served.

Paeaching Service at the Baptist church every Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tucker and daughter, Maxine, were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Blakely of Lexington.

HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI

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They are the parents of two daughters, sibyl and Dorothy.

Ina Hartwell lived with her qarents in Kelso, Washington, for a while after graduating. At this place the mother died and a few weeks later the father was was killed while working in the timber. Ina and her sister, Olive, moved the family of younger children to Portland and the two sisters did a wonderful work in making a home for and educating their two sisters and a broteer. Ina followed dreesmakig, later going to Seattle where for several years she followed the same work. After the rest of her family moved to San Diego, she too moved to the California city. Here she met and married T. J. Sheppord, a fruit grower. They are the prond parents of a young son named Robert.

Friends here have received word that Bobby Cason who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis in The Dalles hospital, is making a satisfactory recovery. Bobby is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cason, former residents of Ione who now live at Arlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederickson formerly lived in Ione when Mr. Frederickson had work under Mr. Harris. He is now employed by the California State Highway Department and they make their home at Susanville. They were on a motor trip to Seattle to visit Mr. Frederickson's people and had been visiting in The Dalles with Mrs. Frederickson relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan McCurdy and Harlan, Jr. and Maxine, and Mrs. Ella Davidson motored to Toppenish, Washington, to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ries and family.

Martin Behm returned Sunday from a week's visit in Pendleton. He is now looking after things on the Roy Lieuallen ranch while Mr. and Mrs. Lieuallen are in Walla Walla to be near Mr. Lieuallen's sister who is seriously ill.

Last week the members of the Missionary Society of the Swedish Lutheran Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergstrom and the following officers were elected for the year of 1931. Mrs. Carl Bergstrom, president; Mrs. Beu'ah Lundell, vice-president and Mrs. Oscar Peterson, secretary-treasurer.

SAYS WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well lets see what about the last "Fortnight." You know there is another one of those things we got from English. We used to dident know any more what Fortnight meant than an Einstein speech. But now we can just take a month apart and split it up into a couple or three Fortnights just like we had always been used to it. Then "Week End." Thats another one we grabbed off from our British relations. "Week End" we used to think it referred to some disabled extremity of the human body, and instead of naming the disease they just referred to it as the "Week End," maby missspelling it purposely. But now we cant hardly wait for Friday or Saturday to come so we can boast what we are going to do over the week end.

We not only stole the word from the British but the Idea. Americans in the old days stayed over Saturday and Sunday, the same place they stayed on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, they stayed at home. We dident start prowling just because it was the last of the week. You used to love your home. You loved to spend time in it. You knew to travel about meant putting up with inconveniences, meeting a lot of people, sleeping in strange beds and you just dident like to go. But now sentencing a man to stay at home over a few "Week ends" is like sentencing him to Sing Sing. He must go away, "his work has been so confining."

And you know come to think of it we nailed many a thing from the British. We used to make fun of them because they has Busses on their streets instead of Street cars. We here we are 25 years later adopting that very custom. A street car is getting to be a thing of the past, and all are looking for the Busses to ride on, and the same Double deck ones that we rave over were over there running when Cromwell and Shakespear were about. Now we are getting around to their Five and six oclock tea. Course its not Tea here, but its the same Alabi that is used. You know we take credit for being a lot faster than we are. We cop a lot of things and then the first thing you know we are claiming them as our own.

You know no Nation has a monoply on good things, each one has something that the others could well afford to adopt. But that wasent what I started in to gab about at all, it all come about through writing unconsciously the word "Fortnight." I wanted to run over with you what has transpired in the newsprints.

All I know is just what I read in the papers, and there has been a lot of Prosperity talk passed under the bridge since I last communed with you. Mr. Hoovers Commission that he appointed to find out if anyone was drinking, why they first upset the Country with a kind of a temporary announcement that they would recommend that they thought a modification would be about the right thing, then the next week they came out and said No they wouldent recommend a modification, that they would recommend a continuation of present drinking. They have been almost two years sampling stuff to really find out what the people are drinking. Well the people were drinking so many different kinds of things that it took the Commission that long to get around. They are going to turn in a "Joint" report. That comes from their late association. Then each one is going to be allowed to tell his own story in his own way, that will be known as a Minority report. What they said in the main repor they can deny in the single report, its kinder like Double Entry Bookkeeping. The red ink is to deny what the black does. We have kinder forgot who was on this Committee outside of Mr. Wickersham, and thats one reason for wanting to turn in seperate single reports, it will hinder get the other members before the public.

Course Mr. Hoover cant do only what he is sworn in to do. People look to him to settle the whole thing, why he has been sworn to obey and enforce the laws to the best of his ability and thats what he has done. I bet personally he wished that the whole mess was all so soused that he would never hear of em again. You know it aint right to tangle a President up in a social fight among ourselves. He chouldont be asked to settle Prohibition any more than he should the short dress problem. Thats up to the wearers, and this other is up to the Drinkers. He has got too many important things to do to be messing his time away with that. But we will await their report, for it will be interesting to know just what people are drinking, and if Mr. Wickersham settles it, he will perhaps occupy the same position in this Country that Mussolini does in Italy.

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On Saturday Mr. and Mrs Cole Smith motored to Walla Walla to attend funeral services for Mr. Smith's aunt, Mrs. Mary Appling, who died on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McNamer of Heppner were dinner guests at the Bert Mason home Sunday.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Emil Swanson were hosts at a dinner party at which the following friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Swanson, Carlton and Norma Swanson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lundell and son, and George and Francis Ely.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Kincaid were genial hosts at a dinner party at their ranch home Christmas day. Those who partook of the bounteous repast, besides the host and hostess were: Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cotter, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mason and two sons, Mrs. Adelia Godfrey, Mrs. Ann Kincaid and Harold Kincaid.