



Look inside today's paper for the special YMCA tab!\*

# Record-Courier

The Oldest Weekly Newspaper in Baker County

www.therconline.com

Intensely local news

Est. Haines 1901 ~ Haines, Baker County, Oregon

Thursday, February 5, 2015

Volume 114, Number 6 • 14 Pages • 75 cents

\*\* For those readers outside the area who would like to receive the YMCA Tab, call 541-856-3615 to receive digital copy.

FEB 05 2015

## Little Firefighters

### North Powder Kindergarten Field Trip



Photo by Kelly Martin  
 The kindergarten class from North Powder Charter School had a special field trip to the North Powder fire station last Wednesday where they learned about fire safety from Sam Martin (Chief), Chris Arvidson (QRT President and firefighter), Colby Thompson (Assistant Fire Chief) and Cody Anderson (not pictured). The truck they are standing in front of is North Powder's new 3500 gallon pumper tender which was purchased with a FEMA grant last year. It even sports the Badger mascot on the side.

From left: Reagan Martin, Tanner Tilly, Connor Arvidson, Gavin Pedro, Kaelin Grigs, Jasmine Jimenez, Linde Bingham, Avery Anderson, Tyson Gray, Maylee Martin, Livie Warner, Stran Bingham, Aiden Flores, Leah Coos, Gage Bingham, Landon Brodigan, McKenzie Willits, Erica Macias

## History of Chandler Cabin Shared with Cub Scouts

By Gina Perkins

George Chandler of Chandler Hereford Ranch shared the history of the Chandler Cabin with the Keating Cub Scout Pack 422 last Friday. The cabin was moved from his ranch to the 1800s park in Haines several years ago along with other historic cabins and buildings.

According to information shared by Chandler, the log cabin was built in 1863 by David Kelly and was later purchased by Charles S. Chandler I. The family had settled in Wingville on what is now the Howard Payton Ranch in Sept. of 1862 after traveling four months and six days by covered wagon on the Oregon Trail from Missouri.

The logs were hauled by oxen in freight wagons from the Elkhorn Mountains which in itself was a feat. Originally, there was an upstairs room accessed by a very steep stairway. There were two rooms on the ground floor and at one time, there was a fireplace.

The cabin was not used by the Chandler family themselves, but rather as a cook house and bunk house. Being set on a foundation, the cabin may last for another hundred years or more.

The Cub Scouts also visited the *Record-Courier* office and learned about the history of the paper and the role community newspapers have.



Photo by Gina Perkins

In front from left: Jaden Barajas, Quinton Johnson, Weston Slater, Liam Blair, Tyler Wirth. Patti Pickard (Cubmaster) and George Chandler, in back.

## Water Law and Natural Resources Attorney to Speak at Feb. Cattlemen's Meeting

The date of the monthly meeting for the Baker County Livestock Association has been moved to Feb. 12 according to president Jake Bingham. It will be held at the Sunridge in Baker City, starting at 3 p.m.

Water Law and Natural Resources Attorney Martha Pagel from Schwabe,

Williamson and Wyatt in Portland, will be present for a very important discussion on instream water rights and the effect on those rights by ODFW's desire to file on those same instream water rights. Local attorney Drew Martin will also be addressing the issue.

Following will be a presentation by the Baker FFA and Dr. Tom Hill from Baker Veterinary Hospital will also be speaking.

"The water rights issue will affect all crop and livestock producers and even those who have wells. We invite everyone to attend," said Bingham.



## Hooky-Bobbing Fun

By Phyllis Badgley

In the 1930s, our childhood fun consisted of sledding behind a car, on a street where traffic was nil. Although there may have been a degree of danger in hooky-bobbing, we felt safe behind our parent's driving. Our "Flexible Flyer" sled was tied securely to the back bumper with enough slack to steer the sled. We steered with our feet in sitting position, or with arm power when laying prone. At times we double decked. The steel runners glided easily on frozen snow. When we felt daring, we yelled to the driver, "Go ziggy zaggy," which meant swerve back and forth from side to side. As the car chugged along in slow motion, we occasionally caught a brief whiff or exhaust fumes.

We kids wore gashoses and only dreamed of expensive snow boots. Most adults wore three-buckle overshoes. We had no down filled jackets, instead our clothing was made of wool blends. Heavy, yes and sometimes scratchy, but warm. Our fun included tingling fingers inside wet mittens, which we tolerated for a limited time, until returning home to warm up. There is an unmistakable aroma that emits from wet wool garments drying behind a wood stove.

On other occasions, we tooted sleds to a coasting area by Bridge Street hill, where Ash street intersects Spring Garden avenue. Sleds were pulled up the glazed incline, then coasted down with enough speed to result in watery eyes, and red cheeks. Another popular sledding area was the south end of Sev-

enteenth Street where it joins Grace Street. An established runway cleared of sagebrush, enticed sledders. Recently deer have been seen roaming there.

In 1929, Santa left a child size sled at our house. We learned later the gift was from my Dad's employer, Bill Warfel who owned a grocery store at Third and Broadway. The sled, well cared for over the years, has remained in our family for 85 years. Warfel's wife, Beth, is remembered as a donor of the Cavin-Warfel rock collection housed at Baker Heritage Museum.

Fast forward to the mid-1960s for a winter outing near Rock Creek power plant. Our snow excursion was enjoyed by competent driver Dad, snack provider Mom and our two offspring whom we dubbed, the "7-11 team." 7 year old snow thrower Rick, and eleven year old adventurer Joyce, squealed with delight while coasting downhill to the Rock Creek bridge. Our car parked nearby served as a warming haven. Windows steamed quickly as hot cocoa was poured from a thermos.

In more recent years, a group of winter enthusiasts enjoyed sliding on large inflated inner tubes and plastic saucers. A local ranch incline provided exercise and exhilaration, while a bonfire, wieners, and marshmallows beckoned at the bottom of the hill. Our fellowship group romping in the snow agreed that people who live in tropical climates cannot experience the joy that accompanies a Baker County snowfall.



Dark Side of the Horse  
 by Sawdust



**OREGON TRAIL ELECTRIC CO-OP**  
 4005 23rd Street • PO Box 226  
 Baker City, OR 97814  
 (541) 523-3616