

Creation of COC College Told by Professor

Reviews Hard Fight of City For State Aid

By DOCTOR ORDE S. PINCKNEY
COC Liberal Arts Dean

Dreamers never die, for it is they who furnish the ideas that fulfill man's best hope in the future. Fortunately, here in the heart of Oregon, men with ideas to match our mountains have had the vision to insure the well-being of our tomorrows.

As the tomorrows come and go, it may well be that the most exciting development in education at mid-Century in this Cascade country was the creation of Central Oregon College.

Last May 9, more than a thousand voters in Bend, created the first Community college in Oregon, and, thereby, brought nearly eight years of experimentation to a successful conclusion. For it was in 1949 that the Extension Division of the State System of Higher Education, in conjunction with the local school district, offered several college courses in Bend and Klamath Falls.

The experiment sputtered, fired, and faded over the next three years. Klamath Falls withdrew; precariously, Bend hung on. Only 26 students, however, enrolled in the fall term of 1952; they came to less than a dozen courses offered by three faculty members. Unless changes were made, the end seemed in sight.

But men and circumstances are the factors of change. Already on the scene was one who had measured the past and was ready to challenge the future. Don P. Pence, head of the Bend High School music department, pleaded that he be permitted to direct the operation for one year — a year in which he would draw no remuneration — to prove that it could be a success.

Music director by day and college director by night, Pence's efforts turned the tide. Where thirty-six students came to classes in September, one hundred and eighty enrolled in January of 1953. From this point forward the extension classes, financed by the Bend School District, continued to grow.

School Expands Fast
Referred to as a college, the operation experienced rapid changes. Nearly 90 per cent of the class membership had been made up of adults with few full-time students. Now, more and more post-high school youngsters found their way to classes. So much so that in the next year, 1953-54, the first student organization came into existence; basketball became the major sport; a student newspaper, The Broadside, was published; and the first yearbook appeared. Full-time students increased steadily (300 by the fall of 1955) and the "graduates" transferred to major schools to complete their education.

Gratifying as all this was to those who had dedicated themselves to furthering the democratic dream of education for the many, two facts were now obvious. First, the cost of higher education in the Bend operation was well below the student-cost in major institutions. While this was most pleasing, the second fact posed a grave problem — the increasing needs and urgent expansion of the education unit were beyond Bend's ability to bear alone.

In 1955, Bend leaders requested the State to grant not only legal status to the community college, but state aid as well. The moment was a critical one; serious people throughout the state had been worrying over the grim forecasts that, in face of the population growth, higher education would become a limited and luxurious commodity in the future.

Law Revision Necessary
Small wonder that other communities noted the experience in Bend, and looked to the possibility of legislation that would enable them to undertake a similar course of action. Permissive legislation to establish junior colleges had been passed earlier, but the law of 1951 had so many weaknesses that no community had dared to utilize it. Clearly, a revision of the law was necessary, but it was concluded that more time was needed for careful consideration. And, concerned looked forward to the 1957 session in Salem.

In the meantime, the State Board of Higher Education created a committee to study the matter in order to make recommendations for new laws. Ewart Jewell, superintendent of the Bend School system and a strong advocate of the Bend experiment, became a leading member of this "interim committee."

The final report of this body favored the establishment and support of new colleges wherever they were needed. To these ends, several revisions of the 1951 J. C. law were readied for the new legislation.

Experienced Men Push Bill
The legislative process is such, however, that those who propose are rather often ineffective in the arts of political persuasion. Heading the group from Bend in applying proper pressures was Robert W. Chandler, the owner and publisher of The Bend Bulletin. Chandler made journey after journey to Salem and wherever else his presence was needed to navigate the bill through legislative seas. He was joined by several others, notably: Harvey DeArmond, Alva C. Goodrich, and Ole Grubb.



NEW BOOKS — Dr. Orde S. Pinckney, library director and dean of the College of Liberal Arts at Central Oregon College, inspects one of the new books acquired this summer by the college. The library has more than 5000 volumes. (Bend Bulletin Photo)

Success crowned these efforts with overwhelming votes of approval in both the House and the Senate. Governor Holmes affixed his signature and a new epoch in education was at hand. For the first time State aid was available for community colleges; college districts could now be created; and such colleges would become autonomous institutions.

Further protection for the new system was provided by a unique tie with the State Higher System which guarantees the transfer curriculum as well as qualified instruction.

Faculty Amasses Library
Meanwhile, the "College in Crisis" in Bend continued through a banner year. A faculty of superior merit had given itself to the building of a college under incredible obstacles. Without a library and living out of brief cases, each instructor gave himself, the privacy of his home, his books, and other materials to the education of the young people of central Oregon.

With ingenuity and sacrifice, the faculty undertook the building of a library. For each realized that a college can be no greater than the limitations of its library. In just 21 months, the library mushroomed to over 5,000 volumes of selected, challenging books at a fraction of their normal cost. Few accounts in the history of education provide more drama or devotion than the development of this college library.

Then, in May the voters of School District No. 1 created Central Oregon College by an overwhelming vote of approval. In June COC's Director Don Pence became its first President and the School Board set up a Liberal Arts and Vocational-Technical division within the College; departments within these divisions were also established.

Another "Dream" Begins
Having come so far, where does the College go from here? Only time will provide the answer. When school begins this fall, more than 300 students will choose from 60 courses offered by a full-time faculty of 14 members and that many more part-time instructors. A dream has been realized; but one dream never ends before another begins. A community with a college has an attraction in terms of economic benefits, cultural advantages, and opportunity for its youth to secure an education.

Perhaps mid-Oregon's snow-capped peaks may in the near future look down upon a separate campus to house Oregon's newest and most exciting venture in higher education — Central Oregon College.

To remove fruit stains from washable cottons or linens, place the stained fabric over a wash-bowl and pour boiling water through the stain.

LaPine is not a French name. Such would be LePin. It was named for the abundant pines in the vicinity and is often incorrectly written as Lapine or La Pine. Got its postoffice in 1910.



NOT ALL STUDY — Ramona Darby pours cup of coffee for Tom Rose at college mixer during a break between classes at COC. Students gather in the cafeteria for refreshments, dancing and games on Thursday evenings at the local college. (Bulletin Photo)

Man With a Herd and a Farm Says Any Couple Can Do It

By HELEN PARKS
Bulletin Staff Writer

FORT ROCK — Hugh Wahl was a toddler when his father took up a brush and timber homestead six miles west of Forest Grove in 1886. From those years while the family cleared and farmed 120 acres he learned that it takes time to carve a productive farm from brush and logs when a willingness for hard work forms the largest asset.

By the time Hugh Wahl began clearing sagebrush in the Christmas Lake Valley he had enough capital and experience to do the things he wanted to. During the building of the REA financed network of lines throughout the Fort Rock Basin, he acquired 999 acres and began farming 329.

Already in the cattle business in Sutherland, where he now has 60 registered and 150 commercial Herefords, his primary interest here was to increase his operations by raising hay. Now he buys calves to feed here and plans to experiment with grain feeding this winter.

The development at Christmas Lake, known locally as the old Gootch place, includes 180 acres of alfalfa and grass which is used primarily for summer pasture. Two pumps of 60 and 50 hp deliver water through a mile and half of sprinklers.

A first year crop of alfalfa on another 220 acres southeast of Fort Rock has yielded 250 tons of hay the first cutting, Wahl reports. This land was still covered with sagebrush when the Midstate Electric lines here were energized in October, 1955. When the second cutting is baled and stacked, the feeding of 350 head of cattle can get under way. Two hundred sixty acres of rye will provide additional feed.

This new development, also a wheel more sprinkler operation, is watered from wells with 75 and 15 hp pumps and a mile and a quarter of sprinklers.

Paper stuck to wood can be removed by letting a few drops of oil soak into it. Then rub off gently with a clean cloth.

Old Cattle Rustling Methods Change As Livestock Inspectors Comb Ranges Brand Inspectors Cut Down Thefts

By Don H. Higgins
Bulletin Staff Writer

Many a family tree in the glamorous west is a cottonwood, the old timers say.

It was a handy tree for the hanging of rustlers. The usual preliminary was the detection of a rustler in the act of branding a calf he had "mavericked" from its mother. He did this by shooting the mother; then he branded the newly made "maverick" with a running iron heated in a tiny fire in an isolated arroyo.

When an owner and his cowboys discovered such a miscreant at work, they captured him at gunpoint, tied his hands and boosted him onto his cayuse which they led to the nearest cottonwood tree.

The verdict of the sixgun court was nearly always unanimous, and often understood rather than spoken. A puncher tossed a lasso over a limb, secured the free end and tightened the running noose around the rustler's throat. It became customary to give the culprits a moment for prayer, plea or profanity, according to his nature.

Any Beam Would Suffice
Crack! A quirt lashed the rustler's brone as a sixgun roared behind it. The bronco jumped away. The rope tore the rustler out of the saddle and he died swinging beneath the cottonwood limb.

Here in Central Oregon there was not always a scaffold of the cottonwood variety at hand. That didn't help rustlers a bit. A juniper would suffice, or any available beam. The girders of the first bridge over the Crooked river at the edge of the settlement of Prineville were famous in unrecorded history as the execution place for rustlers in the days before such men were tried in the courts.

Stories by the thousands have been written with incidents about cattle rustlers in them. Westerns have been the favorite reading of millions of men of all kinds who had one thing in common — an unfulfilled desire to be a dashing cowpuncher on one of the great ranches of the unfenced range.

Yep! They Still Rustle
Among the Presidents the first Roosevelt became a cowboy and his fame as a roo'tin' tootin' mustang topper had a lot to do with his election by the admiring American voters. The scholarly Woodrow Wilson read cowboy stories by the dozens. FDR liked them and every one knows they are the favorite light reading of President Eisenhower, whose home town is the storied Abilene. Shucks! You couldn't hardly prove it, but the chances are that more stories have been written about rustlers than there were rustlers.

But it has been some time since there has been any big news about cattle stealing. What's happened? Is it a closed book of the past like the ones telling of armed knights on white chargers? Ask Gene Kunkle, of Redmond, and watch him grin. Ask Bill Radosevich, now of Prineville. Or if you can find Hank Matschner, of Bend and Salem, when he is not directing a hunt for modern rustlers, ask him. Hank may assume you are kidding, or he may just snort.

Fair Edition Rustlers Continued
If hundred dollar bills were scattered over the countryside, some one certainly would try to steal them. The million and a half cattle of Oregon are each usually more valuable than a hundred dollar bill. And so there are rustlers in 1957.

But 100 brand inspectors are employed in Oregon by the State Department of Agriculture to keep a check on the rightful ownership of cattle and sheep on the hoof. Forty of these are full time salaried workers and the rest work part time for fees.

Over the inspectors are 14 trained officers who devote themselves largely to theft prevention. Henry Matschner, of Bend, recently was promoted to supervisor of this organization and has moved to Salem. He has two assistant supervisors and a crew of 11 who are called livestock officers. Each has a territory with a group of the brand inspectors working under him.

This large force rarely is in public news. It has made cattle stealing or rustling difficult, but the loot is more attractive than ever. The livestock industry in Oregon alone totals \$150 million annually.

The modern rustler, says Matschner, is likely to use a pickup truck. He has spotted his live loot in advance, and drives out to a remote ranch at night. He kills and skins a steer or two and makes off with the meat. The skin is left. The meat in his pickup cannot be identified by brand. He puts it in a deep freeze for family use or sells it.

If Matschner or one of his vigilant officers catches the thief, they don't hang him to a cottonwood tree. The pickup rustler is taken to court and tried for felony. The maximum penalty, rarely imposed, is 10 years in the state penitentiary. More likely, the thief gets from three months to a year in a county jail, and, or, a fine between \$50 and \$1,000.



EARLY DAY RUSTLING
A running iron "mavericking" on the open range



ED IVORY AND GENE KUNKLE
Ivory replaces Kunkle, now promoted to "Officer"



BEFORE A SALE
Gene Kunkle looks over brands at auction yard

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The brands of Oregon have been codified into a book containing about 11,000 separate entries and pictures which include boots, dumbbells, hats, keystones, turkey tracks, anvils, keys, anchors, beds, letters, numbers and a host of other designs. Six owners may use the same brands, but each must burn it into a different, specified spot on the critter.

Today when an animal is sold a brand inspector issues a certificate to the buyer who also is required to procure a bill of sale. A record is kept of every animal in the state and livestock officers patrol the wide ranchlands incessantly to prevent thefts of Oregon's dollars on the hoof.

"And it's necessary," commented Hank Matschner, who has many an adventure in thwarting or tracing rustlers in his record, as also do the other 13 men in the theft prevention force and the hundred trained inspectors.

Some of the rustlers of the old west were the forebears of many a modern leader. Time has faded the stain, and today, here and there a ranch owner will gaze upon a lone cottonwood on his ranch and recall with a grin that his great grandpappy left this life suddenly beneath one of its branches.

2 Firms Open Pumice Mines In Bend Area

By PHIL F. BROGAN
Bulletin Staff Writer

Ancient volcanoes of the mid-Oregon Cascades long ago shaped the raw produce for a rapidly-growing Bend industry.

That industry is the quarrying and processing of pumice — an important building material because it is the lightest in weight of all aggregates which have structural strength.

It is estimated that some 1200 carloads of this light aggregate are shipped out of Bend each year, mostly to the northwest states and the northern part of California. Some of the material from Bend also finds its way to midwestern states. Freight rates, not the demand, largely dictates the area served.

Bend pumice in recent years has won wide recognition — a fact attested by the election of the two major local producers, William E. Miller and Lloyd Williamson, to top offices in The Pumice Institute, a national organization.

Vast Deposits Found
Williamson operates the Williamson Cascade Pumice firm of Bend, and Miller the Central Oregon Pumice company.

It was the exploratory work of these firms that opened for commercial use vast and previously unknown deposits of pumice in the area.

First pumice development in Central Oregon occurred in the Chemult-Crescent area. Origin of that pumice was ancient Mt. Mazama, a huge mountain that blew up some 5500 years ago, to "mother" majestic Crater Lake.

Pumice of the Bend area is of entirely different origin, possibly from vents or exploding cones in the present McArthur Rim area in the high Cascades west of Bend.

Tuffs, pumice and ignimbrite, a soft volcanic rock filled canyons of the eastern Cascades from a point just south of Bend north into the Sisters and Lower Bridge country.

Blazing Avalanches
Geologists have considered the possibility that some of this volcanic material enveloped the eastern Cascades long ago as "flaming avalanches."

In recent years, the Bend pumice has largely replaced on western markets the younger material from Mazama.

Pumice was formed when a molten mass of rock was blown out of a volcano. The material was permeated with gas and steam. Rapid expansion was followed by rapid cooling, resulting in a light, structurally strong particle, filled with tiny vesicles or tubes, sealed at both ends.

Pumice Institute officials point to the fact that pumice has been used in Europe since the days of the Romans — and some of the old Roman buildings still stand.

Largest use for pumice at present is in building blocks having high insulation value and a high fire retardant rating.

Pumice also has been used as roof decking, plaster aggregates, acoustical plasters and soil conditioners. Finely ground sizes are also available for abrasive purposes, for polishing and as the cleanser in mechanic's hand soaps.

Police Train For Shootout

It is the prayer of every good policeman — and his wife's — that he will never face one or more criminals in a shootout to the death.

But such a crisis can come and every law enforcement officer is required to prepare himself for the supreme test.

Twice each year Chief John T. Truett orders his force to take a course in combat training in the open. Each man must score 90 out of a possible 100 in practice pistol shooting under conditions he may encounter when the chips are down.

A typical situation is shown in the pictures at the bottom of this page. The criminal has turned at bay and fired at the officer. The policeman takes cover if possible and returns the fire, taking deliberate and careful aim.

Sometimes it is necessary for a policeman to move in for a capture. If the criminal fires, the officer must often shoot from the hip, pointblank and close up.

The targets are silhouettes, man size. To pass the course each officer must score 90 per cent out of a possible 100, or shoot the course again. This summer only four of the 13 officers had to repeat. Their first scores were 83, 84, 87 and 87 respectively. Those who passed scored 91, 93, 96, 96, 96 and 97.

HONEY-ORANGE SAUCE
To make a tasty sauce for angel food cake, pour 1/2 cup of warm honey over peeled sections of 6 oranges. Chill. Sprinkle with chopped, toasted almonds and serve.

A half pint of ice cream will provide one-fifth of the daily calcium need of an adult. It also is a good source of protein, riboflavin and vitamin A.

Three Steps In Bend Police Force Semi-Annual Combat Training Practice



RETURNING FIRE OF CRIMINAL FROM COVER



ADVANCING FOR CAPTURE—SHOOTING FROM HIP



HOW'D WE DO? QUALIFYING SCORE IS 90 OUT OF 100