Heppner **Gazette Times**

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Official Paper for Morrow County



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The Lore of the West-

"GO WEST, young man, go West!"
The words of Horace Greeley sent many venturesome souls to seek their fortunes in a new promised land. They rolled across the great middle western plains in canvas covered wagons, many pulled oxen, and fortunate indeed were those who had good young horses. Young and fresh they started the arduous journey of months into a land from which tales of hostile Indians caused them only to gird their belts the tighter, and as the journey progressed mid many hardships, to set their faces more grimly with determination.

Sickness, Indian raids, breakdowns, ravages of the weathel all took toll of their number as the brave-hearted pioneers wended their way slowly, often painfully, over poorly charted routes, fording rivers, sometimes lifting wagons themselves over precipitous bluffs by use of ropes. But mountains, rivers and deserts daunted them not. And when caught in winter's storms with food supplies low, they girded their belts the more, took such game and edible shrubs as could be found, waited for the spring and pushed on. They did not know the meaning of giving up or turning back.

These were the people who gave the West its heritage. Few now remain of the original pioneers, but there are those who remember Morrow county as a virgin land with the rolling hills covered with tall bunchgrass and no demarcation of barbed wire.

In those early days, Morrow county was a cattleman's paradise. With summer range in the Blue mountains to the south, and winter range in the northern hills along the Columbia, herds roamed the hills the year 'round. And when fall came, the round-up was the big event of the year. It was then that cowboys matched skill at riding and at twirling and throwing their lariats. At night the prize fiddlers sawed 'er off, while the gay young blades and lassies hoed 'er down. There was feasting, and a gala holiday.

Now round-up time is here again. Today and for the ensuing two days, the spirit of the pioneers is with us again. Though wheat and sheep have usurped much of the old cattle range still the sports typical of the early Capt. W. R. Reynolds days are closest to the hearts of all. They are typically western sports, and though it's Rodeo in Heppner instead of round-up, and though so dant of Camp Heppner, has received many of those pioneers are gone, notice of transfer to head the CCC and though many of the later genrations are unaccustomed to the saddle, still these sports are the sports dearest to the western heart. And to here, will succeed Captain Reynolds. 2 loads. those who live again in the true spirit of the west, with Horace Gree-

ley we say: "Go West, young man, go West!" for Rodeo.

Voter Pays Tribute

(Oregon Voter)

Samuel E. Notson was our ideal of citizen. Upright, patriotic, modest, competent in service and willing to serve community, county, state and nation without desire for publicity, reward or place. Schoolmaster, lawyer, county school superintendent, district attorney, county food administrator during the war under the late W. B. Ayer, head of various bodies and committees, he led a busy professional life filled with civic and official responsibilities which he met with cheerful industry. He contributes sons and daughters whom he taught by example and information from a well stored mind; they are men and women of character and reputation, inspired by his fine personality and good name, and themselves patriotic contributors to civic welfare. In Heppner, where he lived so many years, Notson was known as a neighbor, friend and counsellor upon whom reliance could be placed. His law enforcement was distinguished by sound sense and humanity; yet he could not be swerved from duty by pull or power. He ripened into the fullness of public career and voluntary retirement. We shall miss his friendly calls, but we still think of him often, proud to have known him so well.

Wonder what would happen if Japan should declare war on China, or

Now that congress has adjourned we may expect abatement of the heat wave in the east, or at least less hot air in those parts.

Portland is entertaining the national open golf tournament in usual Portland style. A sample of reportorial style: "Johnny Fischer, defending champion, sloshed through the first round in 76."

Pioneer Avers Heppner Always Good Sheep Market

"I have always found Heppner the best market for my sheep," said J. W. Maidment of the Lone Rock section Monday morning after having just finished delivering lambs and ewes here, his lambs to Tom Boylen and ewes to Frank Wilkinson.

He and his neighbor, J. B. Huddleston, were chatting to each other on the Ferguson corner while viewing the building operations on the old Palace hotel corner. "J. B.," also a sheepman,

agreed. "That corner over there was vacant a long time, but I can remember that a lot of sheep changed hands there. One time I made three thousand dollars by coming to Heppner. I had some lambs and 250 aged ewes for sale. I inquired around a bit, got prices from several growers, and finally sold the lambs to D. O. Justus for \$9.50, and the aged ewes to Jerome O'-Connor for \$12. I had thought on leaving home that the ewes would bring about \$3," Mr. Maidment

He recalled having sold sheep a number of times to the late Mr. Justus, and paid tribute to a longtime friendship which he valued highly, remarking that many of his old-time Heppner friends had passed away.

Mr. Maidment said he came to the United States 51 years ago from his native England. He landed in July and came to Oregon the following November, getting a job herding sheep. He has resided on the present ranch near Lone Rock for the last 40 years. He said he always enjoys his visits here. He was accompanied by his son,

Transferred to Moro

Capt. W. R. Renolds, commancamp at More, the transfer to be effective September 1st. Lieut. Jo-

Captain Reynolds was called to Vancouver Barracks the first of the

PIONEER DROVE 135 MILES BY HORSE AND BUGGY IN COURTSHIP

I don't get to see more than once or the trip worth it. twice a year," said Ben Buschke, Sr., as he stood and watched the street

ton pioneer reunion last year I saw forty years. That was a real treat."

who reared a large family to manhood and womanhood in the county. Oregon points. For the last few years he thought a than the owner, but the picture was seen to be changing.

of old folks is, it is hard for them to think it's affecting the weather. We realize that times are constantly changing, and to keep up with the change. The automobiles and good think the radios filling the air with roads today, for instance, make it electricity has something to do with possible for us to go lots of places it. In the old days it seems we had and see many things we couldn't more electrical storms, more cloudused to go and see in the early days. bursts, and generally wetter years." We had just as good times in the old was courting Mrs. Buschke in Kan- ter cycle again.

"I look forward to Rodeo each sas I would drive 135 miles by team year, not so much for the show it- and buggy. The trip took a day and self, as for the opportunity it af- a half'-the twinkle in his eye was fords to meet many old friends whom enough to indicate that he believed

He recalled, too, when all the interior country freighted out of The decorations going into place last Dalles. Jos. T. Peters, Portland financier who has recently shown faith "I remember down at the Lexing- in Morrow county real estate by many purchases here, was just getan old friend I had not seen for ting his start at The Dalles then with a small lumber mill, and Mr. Buschke Things are generally on the mend, and he were friends. Horse and wagbelieved this Morrow county pioneer on freighters took three days to make the trip one way from south-central

Something was said about radio man renting a farm to be better off as one of the developments of the new day, and Mr. Buschke said, "You may think I'm crazy, but I have a "One thing the matter with a lot theory about this radio business. I don't have the electrical storms we used to have, and I can't help but

But then, he admittel, the weather days and there was more commu- does work in cycles, and the advent nity social life, but we lived in a of more electrical storms this year smaller world. For instance, when I may mean getting back into a wet-

sist Eddie Chinn at the Elkhorn res-

William LeTrace is reported quite

ill at the family home in north Hepp-

taurant through the Rodeo rush.

GETS RODEO HELP LIONS' RESPECTS Six of his countrymen from Port-PAID S. E. NOTSON

J. O. Turner Gives Tribute to Departed President at Club Memorial Luncheon

S. E. Notson, late president of the Lions club, was honored in memorial services at the club's Monday luncheon, with J. O. Turner, fellow attorney, paying tribute in words of eulogy. Alvin Kleinfeldt, Christian minister, implored divine blessing. Russell McNeill sang "The Vacant Chair," accompanied by Mrs. J. O. Turner. "In the Sweet Bye and Bye" and "God be With You Til We Meet Again" were sung as opening and closing numbers by the group.

Tribute to Mr. Notson's Christian manhood, his friendship to everyone, his patriotism, his success as a father, his perseverence, his leadership, and his Lionism as reflected in his active civic life, was given by the speaker.

That the late club president followed his ideals faithfully even when others deserted was shown by his being the last to try to keep some semblance of a commercial club, and by his work for Columbia River development after others had lost the spark of fire . . . Never was there a patriotic holiday that Mr. Notson did not fly the American flag at his home. . . He retained the confidence of his children and was their most trusted counsellor even after they became grown and had left home. . His friendship extended not alone to individuals, but to institutions and to principles, and he was ever loyal. He was ever a friend of the schools.

These are but a few of the points in Mr. Notson's life emphasized by the speaker.

Luncheon guests included members of the city's legal fraternity and co-workers at the courthouse.

Former Heppner Boy With Bucking Horses

Harold Erwin, son of the late Chas. Erwin and former Heppner high school student, accompanied the Rock Richmond bucking horses from Kennewick, Wash., and will assist with the show as pick-up man. Harold has put in much time with the show game since the family left this county a few years ago, and knows how important the pick-up business is to snapping up a show.

SHIP 14 CARS CATTLE

Fourteen cars of cattle left the local yards Saturday night for the Portland market. Shippers included Chance Wilson of Monument, 6 cars; Sam Carter, Long Creek, 3 cars; Capon Brothers of Monument, 2 cars; Zephal Harrison, Top, one load, seph Donnelly, assistant commandant and Del Allstott, Portland buyer,

Mrs. A. D. McMurdo, Ted and Berweek, but expected to return in time nard motored to Portland Monday afternoon for a few days' visit.

Hynd Bros. Elect Officers for Year

Hynd Bros., pioneer livestock operators with large land holdings in the Sand Hollow, Cecil and Ukiah districts, held annual election of officers in this city Saturday. Will G. Hynd was named president, Jack Hynd, vice-president; Charles Hynd, second vice-president, and David Hynd, secretary-treasurer.

A dinner party was enjoyed that evening at Hotel Heppner attended by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hynd of Ukiah; Will G., David and Miss Annie Hynd from Sand Hollow, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hynd of Cecil, and Josephine Mahoney.

Ram Sale Prices Only Fair, Says Barratt

Prices at the big Pendleton ram sale last Thursday and Friday were only fair, reports J. G. Barratt, president Oregon Woolgrowers association, sponsor of the sale, who attended with Mrs. Barratt. He gave the average price at about \$30.

All the rams offered were registered pure-breds with the exception of such cross-bred animals as were put on the block. There was an exceptionally large offering of animals, which may have helped to depress the price.

CARD OF THANKS

We extend our heartfelt thanks to the many kind neighbors and land arrived Tuesday morning to as- friends for their help and expressions of sympathy at the time of bereavement of our beloved husband and father, David Oliver Justus. The large floral tribute was deeply

The Family.

Morrow County Grain Growers

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