

THE Hehisch

Published by the Journalism Class of Heppner High School

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 Did You Know That? Emery Coxen
 Years Ago Howard Patton
 Gossip Joe Aiken
 Cranium Breaker Patty Cason
 Guess Who Scott McMurdo
 —H.H.S.—

PINTO-POINTS

Since the home of the Jasper and Spencer Crawford publishing house is going through interior renovations, and as a result they will have to edit the weekly Gazette Times publication with all their printing possessions standing in the way, and as the man who runs the linotype machine will be pressed to make up for lost time, yours truly will briefen the column for this edition, a sentiment greatly favored by the two ardent readers of this section of the paper.

Last Friday around the afternoon hour of five, three players dressed in basketball togs stood shooting baskets on the local gym floor, with their spectators numbering approximately sixteen . . . so far so good, as there seems to be nothing unusual about such an incident . . . however, in addition to La Verne Van Marter, ex-Heppner star who is an alien as far as the Oregon High School Athletic association is concerned, he being ousted by that body's ninth term rule, and Larry McKenzie, grade school physical education instructor, who were both shooting baskets, there was a third man, famed for his basketball prowess at the University of Oregon . . . the person in question was none other than Laddie Gale, the new high-scorer in the northern division of the Pacific Coast conference with 249 points in 20 games . . . at the invitation of some of our high school students, he made a visit to the big white building used jointly for athletics and other sundry purposes, donned a slightly snug basketball outfit, as he weighs 195, tops the tape measure at 6 feet 4 inches, and wears number 12 shoes, and proceeded to stretch out a bit with a basket shooting demonstration, unique to those witnessing it; for but few persons around here had ever seen the renowned Laddie Gale in action . . . of course shooting is not all that constitutes Gale's duties as a member of the Oregon university's ball-hawking five, but it did offer a general idea as to the why and wherefore of his record-breaking record . . . Gale, who shoots equally well with either hand from any angle, netted under-handed side shots from the front court when standing several feet distant from the basket, dribbled and faked shots, switching hands just before he let the ball go, sank long ones with unusual accuracy, and to top it off, dribbled straight at the basket, leaped high in the air above the rim of the net with the ball poised in the clutch of one hand, palm down, and proceeded to pitch the ball into the basket . . . those witnessing the mighty Gale in action represented several of the numerous walks of life . . . included were high school players, two janitors, a school superintendent, alumni home from college for spring vacation and some others, not to mention a hand full of feminine spectators a portion of whom were there to watch his basket-shooting ability, while the others were present for reasons of their own.

Curfew chatter . . . Regardless of what may have been its original intention, Dr. McMurdo's new tennis court, aided by some wild clover and iris, is rapidly being converted into a flower garden . . . one clump of clover burst through the top layer of the court, and now there is a small

hill in the playing section of Doc's racquet wielding investment . . . in another area, a bit of iris popped through and left a hole in the back court of the tennis lot . . . this court was constructed exactly by the same company and of the same material as were the town's new paved streets and the recently-built school tennis courts, but whether it's pavement or not, the flowers are still blooming on Dr. McMurdo's tennis court.
 —H.H.S.—

Years Ago

One Year Ago . . . All members of the local FFA chapter are preparing for the sectional meeting to be held at Condon, Friday, March 26. . . In the near future Heppner "H" club is helping to sponsor a smoker, probably to be held at Hermiston this year and at Heppner next year.

Five Years Ago . . . A band concert will be held March 31. . . The high school gym students have been divided into ten basketball teams.

Ten Years Ago . . . The Eastern Oregon Typing contest will be held at Pendleton, April 14.
 —H.H.S.—

Mrs. Drake Treats Team

It seems as though in the last half-hour of hurrying and scurrying which marked the editing of the Hehisch a few weeks back a very important item was left out, which is as follows:

Mrs. Ray Drake, loyal admirer of the high school basketball team, acted as hostess to the boys Friday by serving a highly palatable chicken dinner at the Drake home in Sand Hollow. It was only natural that the boys had a very good time, as was noticed by acclamations. At this time an invitation by the Hermiston Girls' League to a party at Hermiston was read and approved. Many apologies to Mrs. Drake.
 —H.H.S.—

Gossip

We dont know for sure, but we think that Harriet's interests have turned to the University of Oregon. The juniors seem to be clicking again, so far as romances are concerned.

Upon the other hand, certain sophomores don't seem to be hitting it off so good.

Evidently Milton's car is becoming more handy than he thought.

We often wonder what it is that holds that red head and the little blonde together.

Paul McCarty seemed to be interested in Miss "Buckeh" over the week end.

Many long faces have been noticed around about since the college boys have gone back to school.
 —H.H.S.—

Humor

Booker T. Washington says, "The high school is a great human factory."

We all agree; students are canned there.

Lowell Ashbaugh: "Joe, I heard you and Shirley had some words."

Joe Aiken: "I had some, but I didn't get a chance to use them."

A man and his wife served on the same jury.

The jury disagreed.

Ruth Green: "Gee, my bones ache."

H. Hager: "Yes, headaches are a nuisance, aren't they?"

M. Browning (in shorthand): "How do you write husband?"

Miss Smith: "That ought to be easy. It's written just like a question mark."

Eileen Kelly: "I am going to call you 'Feathers' after this."

A. Davidson: "Why?"

Eileen: "Because I don't want to call you down."

F—ierce lessons

L—ate hours

U—nexpected company

N—o lessons

K—icked out.
 —H.H.S.—

Answers to last week's questions:

1. Hankow.

2. William O. Douglas.

3. Joseph P. Kennedy

4. A past member of the Ku Klux Klan
 —H.H.S.—

Spring Sports Hampered

Old Mother Nature seems to have it in for those boys with baseball and track ambitions. The week previous to the ending of basketball season

was beautiful sunny weather; but when the call comes for baseball players and track men, the weather spitefully turns cold and windy with rain and snow thrown in, to make conditions very disheartening.

Unless the weather starts to clear up, Heppner's spring athletic teams won't be in any kind of shape before school is out.
 —H.H.S.—

Who Am I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world;
 I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of sieg guns;
 I steal in the United States alone over \$300,000,000 each year;
 I spare no one, and find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and the weak.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage-earners in a year;
 I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently;

You have been warned against me, but heed not;

I am relentless; I am everywhere; in the home, on the street, in the factory, at the railroad crossing, and on the sea;

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me;

I destroy, crush, and maim; I give nothing, but take all;

I am your worst enemy—

I AM CARELESSNESS.
 —H.H.S.—

Did You Know That—

Emerson lectured forty consecutive seasons before the lyceum of Salem, Mass; yet he once wrote of himself as "the worst known public speaker and growing continually worse?"

Thomas Jefferson wrote his own epitaph?

The giraffe is the only mammal that cannot make a vocal sound? It is also the tallest of animals and had a food canal ninety yards long?

After each winter of holeing up, the woodchuck thinks of love by obtaining a mate, and then of food?
 —H.H.S.—

Here and There

Mrs. Morgan, Milton, and Arlene Morton motored to Newberg over the week end.

John Crawford entertained a group of his friends at a birthday party Saturday evening.

Mr. Peavy has returned to school after two days of illness.

Floyd Williams and Pete Stone motored to the other side of Pilot Rock to a dance Saturday.

Several of the band members went to Arlington Saturday.

Francis and Paul McCarty spent the week end in Portland.

All of the college students, with the exception of James Farley and Chet Christenson, have returned to their respective colleges.
 —H.H.S.—

Cranium Breaker

What is it that has Marble walls as white as milk, Lined with skin as soft as silk?

'Neath a fountain crystal clear, A golden apple doth appear.

No doors are there to this stronghold;

Yet thieves break through and steal the gold.
 —H.H.S.—

Can You Imagine—

Several high school "children" not at the St. Patrick's dance?

Everyone looking at each other's pictures?

Dick Wilkinson's girl friend not knowing where she was Friday night?

Mr. Peavy being extravagant with aspirin?

Johnny Hays wanting to "pick up" one of the waitresses at the FFA banquet Saturday night?

No more junior play practice? Not a class reaching the ticket selling goal?

Joe Aiken and Lowell Ashbaugh having slight difficulties?
 —H.H.S.—

PINE CITY NEWS

Crosson Rites

Attended at Pendleton

By BERNICE WATTENBURGER

Mrs. James Daly received word Friday of the death of her brother-in-law, Terrence Crosson of Orofino, Idaho. Funeral services were held Saturday morning at St. Mary's Catholic church in Pendleton. Those attending the funeral from Butter

creek were Mr. and Mrs. James Daly and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Healy and daughters, Helen and Rosetta and son Billy.

Several people from Butter creek attended the dance at Heppner last Thursday night.

Miss Barbara Buseick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reid Buseick of Long Creek, was operated on for mastoid. She has been ill for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McGreer and daughter Shirley are spending a few days in The Dalles and Bend.

Miss Dora E. Moore spent Sunday at the J. S. Moore home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Akers are the parents of a baby daughter born last Wednesday morning. She has been named Glenna Ann.

Callers at the Clayton Ayers home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Olen Ritchie and daughter, Floyd Coxen, Frank Ayers and Frank Reider.

Miss Cecelia Healy spent the week end in Heppner visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Lucy O'Brien has purchased a new International pick-up.

Bert Barnes and Oscar McCarty were callers at the Clayton Ayers home Saturday.

Dona and Robert Buseick are staying with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Wattenburger.

Wm. Bennett, Guy Moore, Jack and Tom Healy were visitors at the John Healy home Sunday.

Mrs. John Navolinski, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clayton Ayers, went to Pendleton Tuesday where she will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mathers' baby was operated on in Pendleton Monday.

E. B. Wattenburger and Flen Orr made a business trip to Walla Walla Sunday.

Wm. Bennett, Jack and Cecelia Healy and Guy Moore visited at the Roy Neill home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Rauch and family and Kenneth Klinger were visitors at the Fred Rauch home Sunday.

Frank Anderson and Miss Louise Anderson arrived at the home of their mother, Mrs. Hilma Anderson, in Eight Mile at spring vacation time from studies at Oregon State college, and Frank remained home to assist in spring farming operations.

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