

CATTLE TO THE MOUNTAINS-350 white faced cattle, with calves a special breed of woman. She at their side, head up the mountains to government summer pastures. Riders for Walter & Ray Wright. Hardman ranchers, accomplished the 30 mile drive in three days.

TIME OUT FOR LUNCH ON THE TRAIL-Walter Wright. Hardman rancher, and daughter Janet (far left) with family friend, June Proctor of Mosier, fill their plates at the picnic table prepared by the rancher wives.



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Chats With Your Home Agent By ESTHER KIRMIS

I had quite an adventure this drive:

Several months ago, I expressed the wish to Mrs Walter Wright, Hardman area, that I would like to see a cattle drive. So many of my extension unit women are rancher wives and talk of branding calves, taking cattle to mountain pastures, and the hig round-up in the fall; that I felt I should get some firsthand experience. I came away feeling that a rancher's wife is

not only carries on her housework, but must have the stamina and desire to work right beside her husband in looking after their herds. Mildred Wright invited me to

come out on June 15, the day the government allows cattle on the mountain ranges. This was the second day of a three-day cattle drive which started from the Ray and Walter Wright ranches above Hardman and took them about 30 miles to the Umatilla Forest range on the boundaries of Morrow and Grant counties.

Early that morning, Mrs Velma Glass, county health nurse, and I climbed into Wright's jeep, loaded with all the food supplies and with Mildred at the wheel, took off for the mountains. We had a trail-lunch renrezvous with the cowboys and cowgirls at an old camp site a little below Parker's Mill on Board Creek. There on the flower-dotted green meadow with tall green pines rearing on either side we made our camp fire and heated up the beans and made good, black, campers coffee.

The picnic began to take on aspects of a family reunion when Mr and Mrs Ben Anderson, Heppner (Hannah Anderson celebrates her birthday each year on this trail ride); Mr and Mrs Ray Wright, Mrs Mary Wright, Mrs Barton Clark and daughter, Nonda, Heppner; and Mr and Mrs Edgar Anderson, wheat ranchers from Arlington, joined the happy convention. These people have all had "their day" in the cattle busi-

ness. In fact, Ray Wright told me that he had been making this cattle drive for the past 50 years. Now his health would not permit it. We then caught our first

glimpse of the cattle coming into the canyon. Three hundred and fifty white faced Hereford cows, with bawling calves at their side, came pouring in from all sides, filling up the entire meadow. Man! What a sight! Nine riders, and Keno, the Wright's faithful dog, prodded the herd along at a slow gait. They drove the cattle into a holding pasture while the eager calves pumped their mothers for a short one, and the riders took turns eating. This annual cattle drive is a family affair. The Wright's daughter's, Janet, a medical student at the University of Oregon School of Nursing in Portland; and Patsy and her husband, Don Anderson of Arlington, came home purposely for this event. June Proctor, a fellow student of Janet's, brought over her own horse from Mosier for the drive. Barton Clark and son, Ned. (son-in-law and nephew of Ray Wright), Lawrence Williams and Les Robinson rode for Ray Wright. Because of the rough riding through trees and brambles one sees why they are attired in leather chaps and high boots. The trail lunch finished, the cowboys started the cattle on up the mountain. We packed the lunch equipment in preparation for the drive to "Cow Camp" to prepare supper for the riders. Before we broke camp, however, we were in for some excitement. A three month old, frightened calf broke away from the herd and came running backheaded for home. All of us "footloose" people got out in the road, flapping our arms, trying to head off the little maverick. But he had other ideas! He nearly bowled us over in his mad race. Two of the cowgirls pounded after him on their horses, but they couldn't catch him. Walter Wright then joined the group and laid some strategy. He thought if we took the jeep and Livestock Market Cattle-Hogs-Sheep SALE EVERY TUESDAY 12 NOON On U. S. Highway No. 30 NORTHWESTERN LIVESTOCE COMMISSION CO.

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the other cars back to the Board, day. I imagine his mother was, NEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES. Thursday, June 23, 1960 Creek Junction, near Parker's "bawling" for him by evening. Mill, we could block off the road We then took off up a mounbefore the calf got there.

the run-a-away. We had out- wild sunflowers. Here the they call "Cow Camp". Here 70. try! distanced the riders so we sneak. Wright's have a holding pasture year-old "Lote" Robinson will We drove to "Cow Camp" and past week. I went on a cattle ed up on foot to keep the calf where they kept the cows over- stay and look after the cattle there Mildred stoaked up the

gave up the hunt for another summer. The cattle will be salt for the herd. The Wrights

brought from the mountain pas-, come up once a week to bring tain trail with the jeep to "Sun- tures sometime in October. him groceries. It's surely far a-Back to the junction we drove flower Plats", the end of the day's The Wrights have an old log way from civilization, but, oh, and there on a knoll we spotted drive. Sunset Flats is yellow with cabin at "Big Cat Springs" which what beautiful mountain coun-

in sight, But as soon as he heard nite. They still had another ten- for the summer. Each day he will old cook stove and cooked a stew the horses' hoofs he was off like mile trek the next day to the ride out on his pinto pony and of meat, potatoes, and carrots a scared rabbit. The riders took head of Lovelett Creek where see that everything is well and for the riders. We ate out under out after him, but they finally they will leave the cattle for the ocassionally take out a block of the trees and I watched them (Continued on Page Four)



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Pink snow fell in Durango, Colo., January 12, 1932, 1-Strange As It Seems, page 19



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