

Erstwhile 'Huck Finns' Forget 'Welcome' Job

(Continued from page 1)

the rolling, brown hills that stretched on and on to the horizon.

Fred had urged the Galaxie across an open field to get to this spot and pointed out that it was a favorite haunt for hunters on the opening of deer season, at that time sounding like the front lines in World War I.

We entered the timber country and continued to the place where the road hit the Shaw Creek Grade, then went to Cutsfork park to take some pictures. Going on up Coal Mine hill, we mutually decided to forget the matter of making this route for tourists because they undoubtedly would get lost anyway. Having once made this decision, we could conscientiously enjoy the trip for the rest of the way.

Serenity of the woods on this beautiful day was wonderful. It was one of those times of such intense quiet that the sheer stillness seemed noisy.

We went through the high prairies with their tall grass kept verdantly green by late rains this year. We came to the Ditch Creek area, and veered off to Claude Cox' cabin but found that he was not at home. We marveled at the construction of the grain bin cabin of Howard Bryant and Cornett Green (Fred said he thought they were in together on it) which adjoins the Cox place.

Going back to the main "highway," we headed down the creek and came upon Mr. and Mrs. Cox fishing. By now it was getting around 6 p.m. and we started to look for deer.

Soon we came upon a sleek doe at the roadside who stared at us transfixed, her big ears motionless. Her fearless little fawn kept right on munching his grass, his hide a lighter tan than his mother's. Suddenly mamma decided that these strangers were up to no good, somehow transmitted this news to her young one, and they hiked off through the brush.

On we went at our 10 mile per hour pace past Swale Creek where we stopped so that Fred could put up a Forest Service sign that had been toppled over in a pile of debris.

A short distance later we spotted a pair of doe deer, and then came upon a spike. By now, this trip was concentrated strictly on being a deer-observing party, and what a game it was!

A mile or so down the road we spotted a marvelous three-point buck, and gave Gimbel the word to stop. This creature

looked like the monarch of the animal kingdom, as his hide glistened in the sun. Fat and sassy, he stood looking at us haughtily. In the meantime we had discovered another buck a few hundred feet away, also a 3-point. Finally the monarch's prudence got the better of his pride as we stepped out of the car in the hope of getting his picture. He beat a graceful loping retreat into the brush, just far enough to be out of sight, but we could still see part of his hide through the twigs and brambles as he covertly watched us. No. 2 buck then took off, and together the pair penetrated deeper into the sanctuary of the woods.

Just a few moments more down the road we spotted a forked horn off to the left. He stood like a statue while we got out and took his picture. (If only we had had a telephoto lens this trip!)

Soon Tupper Guard Station came into view. We stopped for a drink of water and then hurried on at our 10 m.p.h. It was half-past supper time, but these two entranced delinquents never gave it a thought.

Coming to the forks of a road, Fred consulted his map. He thought he had been here before but wasn't sure. His passenger waited patiently while he flipped a mental coin in his head, and then, of course, struck down the road which looked to be the more adventuresome.

It was adventuresome. It had some dandy "pan busters" but the Ford crunched over them with just a few "ouches!"

The road seemed to get less and less as the obvious doubt in Fred's mind grew more and more. Finally we came to a sign that pointed "Bull Prairie" as being thataway, but the driver figured Bull Prairie maybe should be "otherway. He voiced an expletive or two for the "kids" who are always "fooling with those signs."

Well, this was no boulevard, but it did have one set of tire tracks showing, so we plunged on. We had to stop and open a couple of gates and then found ourselves driving through the front yard of a lonely mountain cabin, smoke wafting lazily out its stovepipe. A man and his wife, sitting in the front yard, looked startled to see a car hover into view, but we continued on just as if we traveled this route every day, waving to them gaily as we passed.

Another 1/2-mile, though, and the map came out. Another junction. No signs pointing out Bull Prairie. The only sign was that showing the way to "Big Cat Springs."

Fred admitted he had never been there—at least not since it was a little cat. Resourcefully, we spotted a fire closure map posted on a tree and knew that a tack on that sign should give our location. It did. While the sign warned that this was closed to entry, we remembered that the warden had told us that all county roads were open to travel. It looked like a county road to us, and anyway, it was the only way out. We opened the gate and took it. In less than a mile we

Lifesaving Swim Lessons to Start

Swimming lessons at the Heppner city pool were called off during the morning hours this week by Tom Hughes, instructor, due to cool temperature of the water. The pool was drained and cleaned over the week-end and takes a few days to get the temperature up to normal for morning use.

Those who had not completed their last two weeks session of lessons, are asked to come again next week to complete them, Hughes states.

The final two weeks sessions of lessons will start next week for new students. Also to start Monday are the junior and senior life saving classes. Boys and girls between ages 12 and 16 may sign up for the junior life-saving and their classes will be held during the morning hours.

Those enrolling in senior life-saving must be 16 or over or in the 11th grade of school or above. They are asked to call or see Hughes to state preference for lessons in the mornings or after 8 p.m. and whichever the majority prefer, a time will be set accordingly. Adults are also invited to take the senior life saving lessons. With the increase in family boating recreation, there is an ever growing need for life saving training, Hughes advises.

came to another road that pointed back the way we came as being Wilson Prairie.

This brought the dawn to Fred. His countenance brightened and he was "at home" once more. From there on to Bull Prairie was easy—just a couple more gates and we came into the lower side. The lake was beautiful with the sun shimmering on its quiet surface at 8 p.m. On this day few campers disturbed its serenity. Not even Ranger Bob Cantonwine was in evidence, but like the deer, he was undoubtedly there somewhere.

Realizing that our wives might be concerned, we rushed on—to the next stopping place. Gimbel knew a spot where a doe usually grazed in one of those lush draws. As our eyes searched through the roadside, sure enough we spotted her, then looked for the fawn that was usually at her side. But the little guy was not to be seen.

On the highway, homeward bound, we bounced through the construction project until we finally reached pavement once more, the first since Lena. In one big meadow we spotted two forked horns in the distance and stopped to give them the eye. Later we saw another right by the highway. Even at close to 9 p.m. we were able to get his picture.

Out of the deer country, the driver stepped on the gas (which he was about out of) and the two Huck Finns were home again in a few minutes, weary after a hard day's work routing trips for tourists! We figured we had seen about 20 deer, about half bucks and half does, but no telling how many more saw us.

We had neglected finishing the job on the Welcome to Oregon supplement, but decided we could do that Sunday afternoon. When Sunday came, however, the lure of Bull Prairie was too powerful. We had to go back there with the families. We took the work along but never looked at it. There was too much laziness to do in the shade, too much puddling to do along the lake shore while the kids fished and went for a ride in the row boat.

As it turned out, we were dog-gone lucky to get out a Welcome to Morrow supplement at the

Too Late To Classify
FOR SALE—Apt. house size Frigidaire. Call 676-9279. 21c

WORK WANTED—16 yr. old girl wants work helping in harvest work. Connie Christopherson, Ph. 676-5322. 21-22c

Second Princess Dance to Honor Shannon Mahoney

(Continued from page 1)

Just prior to graduation she received the Bonnie Wiley Journalism award and won a certificate for straight news writing.

Another of the outstanding honors she received was the citizenship award for the school, the first one given by the school. She was a member of the Heppner High chapter of the National Honor Society and was a member of International Quill and Scroll.

In the way of conventions, Shannon was a delegate to the press conference in Seattle last year, was a delegate to the State FHA convention and to Girls' State.

She was a princess of the FHA and FFA Sweetheart ball courts for two years, as a sophomore and again as a senior.

Active in the Order of Rainbow for Girls, Shannon is a past worthy advisor for Ruth assembly and in 1962-63 was grand honorary leader for Oregon. She attended the Supreme Assembly of Rainbow for Girls in Chicago last summer and has attended Oregon grand assemblies for four years. While a sophomore in high school, she was queen of the Rainbow formal.

The 5-3 light brunette considers riding, sewing and cooking as her favorite hobbies. She makes many of her own clothes.

Princess Shannon expects to attend Pacific University next year where she will take a course in pre-nursing. Her only brother, Robert, will complete his college education at Pacific University in the coming school year after which he and his wife, Sharon, will operate the family ranch.

The Saturday night dance will start at 10 p.m. and Leonig's orchestra will play. The Degree of Honor will serve luncheon at the dance.

First of the princess dances, that for Nancy Cleveland last Saturday night, proved to be very well attended and a good success.

Lou Gilliam Shows Some Improvement

Lou Gilliam of Condon, son of Leonard L. Gilliam of Heppner, is making "acceptable" progress in the Pioneer Memorial hospital after suffering a basal skull fracture in a fall on a tennis court at Condon on July 14, his doctor said Thursday.

Gilliam, who was in a comatose condition for several days, still has some periods of partial stupor but is able to converse and feed himself, the doctor said.

It is expected that he will be confined for some time yet, the doctor said, and it is possible that he may be transferred to a Portland hospital for specialized treatment.

all this week. The country is just too entrancing! Next time we hear of someone who refers to our county as "sand and sagebrush" we have news for him!

Highway Junction Bid Award Due

At its meeting in Salem on August 13 the State Highway Commission will receive bids for construction of an interchange at the junction of the Columbia River and Heppner highways, the highway department announces.

The project is located 10 miles east of Arlington. The structure is to be 258 feet long and 30 feet wide. Completion is scheduled for the summer of 1964.

This is one of 14 projects in the state for which calls for bids have been issued for action at the August 13 meeting. Cost of the projects will approximate \$9 million.

Leola Anne Joynes Gets Scholarship

Leola Anne Joynes of Heppner is one of the nearly 150 students chosen to receive the 1963-64 cash awards scholarships just announced by the Oregon State Scholarship Commission.

She was selected from a field of 600 applicants for this year's cash award scholarships administered by the Commission, according to its chairman, E. B. Lemon. It is the goal of the Scholarship Commission to get into college students who deserve to be there but are unable to do so without financial assistance.

HOSPITAL

Patients admitted to Pioneer Memorial hospital for medical care during the past week are the following: Alex Huber, Cecil; John Botts, Ione; Anna McNamee, Heppner; Gordon Stoddard, Condon; Betty Curnutt, Heppner; Edna Hutchens, Heppner; Ted Montgomery, Spray, and Lynda Dunlap, Heppner.

Those dismissed during this same period are: Danny Marshall, Heppner; Roberta Dougherty, Heppner; Marilyn Hiatt, Ione; Christina Watkins, Heppner; William Adams, Heppner, and John and Lilly Reeder, Pilot Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bruzelius, Fossil, are parents of a 10 lb., 7 1/2 oz. son, born Wednesday, July 24. He is named Eric Edwin. Mr. Bruzelius is minister of the Assembly of God church in Fossil.

Leaving Friday for a week at the beach is Mrs. Tom Hughes and four children, Mike, David, Brian and Pamela. They will pick up Mrs. Hughes' mother, Mrs. Dorothy Stearns at Newberg, where they will see the Berrian Festival on Saturday. Mrs. Hughes will be on vacation from her work at First National Bank.



Residents' Brother Is Car-Train Victim

Elmer Fred Peterson, 63, of Talent, brother of Henry Peterson of the Eightmile district and twin brother of Mrs. Walter Dobyns of Ione, was killed Monday when his auto, stalled on railroad tracks at Talent, was struck by a train.

The victim also was a cousin of County Judge Oscar Peterson and of Carl Peterson, Ione.

A passenger, Harold Wiggan of Seattle, jumped from the stalled auto and suffered only a minor knee injury. Peterson, who was reared in the Eightmile district and graduated from Heppner High school, had moved to Talent only recently from Seattle. After leaving here, he lived in Portland and then went to Seattle for a shorter time. Funeral services were scheduled for Friday in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobyns had planned to move to Eugene from Ione Saturday.

Other survivors include two other brothers, Richard Peterson, Corvallis; Victor Peterson, The Dalles; and an adopted daughter.

Leaving for Canada on a vacation trip Tuesday were the Rev. and Mrs. Melvin Dixon and daughters, Marti and Sharon. They expect to return some time next week after which the Rev. Dixon will go to the Indian Springs Methodist camp as a counsellor for one camp period. The Rev. Charles Knox, pastor of the Christian church, will occupy the Methodist church pulpit this Sunday while the pastor is gone.

PENNEY'S

FOR YOUR SHOPPING CONVENIENCE PENNEY'S WILL BE OPEN UNTIL 8:00 P. M. EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

Friday Evening SPECIALS

<p style="text-align: center;">MISSES TAPERED ANKLE PANTS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">\$2.50</p> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: small;">Sizes 10 to 18 All Cotton Wash 'N Wear</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">TODDLER GIRLS' PLAY SHORTS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">2 For \$1.00</p> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: small;">Sizes 2 to 4 All Cotton 24 Only</p>
---	--

For **One-Stop Service**
Take Your Car To **Wayne's Chevron Service**
At Heppner Ford
7 a.m. to 7 p.m. week days
7 a.m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays

PUBLIC NOTICE OF RATIO

The State Tax Commission meeting as the 1963 state board of equalization has found that the 1963 ratio of 25% posted by the assessor of Morrow County and approved by the Morrow County board of equalization is above the ratio based upon ratio studies of the State Tax Commission.

The State Tax Commission has subscribed its ratio in place of the 25 percent ratio as required by ORS 309.410. The ratio substituted by the State Tax Commission is 19 percent.

PLANNED PRINTING PRODUCES PROFIT

We are Direct Factory Representatives for **MAIL-WELL ENVELOPES** for every business need

See Us for Business Forms Designed to fit the PERSONALITY of your BUSINESS

FAMOUS MAKES

Floor Cleaning Equipment

HOOVER	
Upright Model 1100	\$99.95
The New Dial-A-Matic Upright Model 69	Spec. 79.95
Regular Price \$89.95	
Canister Model 87	69.95
Floor Washer Model 3500	54.95
Pixie Cleaner Model 2830	39.95
Lark Electric Broom	39.95
Polisher and Rug Shampooer	34.95
EUREKA	
Upright Model 260	99.95
Floor Demonstrator	Spec. 69.95
Friday and Saturday Only	
Canister Model 703AD	54.95
Canister Model 805B	32.50
Friday and Saturday's Special Price	
BISSELL	
Sweepmaster	34.95
Rug Shampoo Master	6.95
Carpet Sweeper	9.95

FAMOUS BRANDS

Floor Cleaning Supplies

BISSELL	
Rug Shampoo	6.98 Gallon
Upholstery Shampoo	
Special Kit with Applicator	2.95
Wax and Scuff Remover, 22 Oz.	.98
TREEWAX	
Liquid Floor Wax	2.95 1/2 Gal.
Paste Wax-Indian Sand-Rejuvenates	
Hardwood Floors	1.99 1 Lb.
SHETLAND	
Electro Wax	1.49 Pint
Electro Wax Remover	.98 Pint
Paste Wax Pads	2.98
Rug Shampoo-Powder	.98
Makes 2 Gallons	
HOOVER	
Rug Shampoo	1.79 Qt.
Liquid Floor Wax	1.79 Qt.
NORGLOSS-For Porcelain, Lacquer and Varnish	
Finishes-Cleans and Waxes	1.10 Pint