

# THE HEPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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WESLEY A. SHERMAN  
Editor and Publisher

HELEN E. SHERMAN  
Associate Publisher

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## There Was, And Is, Only One Way to Go

When the legislature approved the Boeing lease on the Boardman industrial park site in Morrow county, it took the only logical course if the State of Oregon is as interested in attracting new industry as it would seem to be.

The original negotiations were started with Boeing in mind, and that has been the single purpose through the nearly three years that the course has been pursued. To shut the company out now would certainly be a breach of faith that has manifested on each side of the transaction through a trying time of government red tape, delays and wearying work.

Throughout this time there have been too many superlatives expressed, but they have not been made by Boeing. The company has never pretended to come in with "fabulous" development but has long stated that the initial development will be modest with more intensive and substantial plans figured for the future.

It was disheartening to many here that after this long period of negotiation—and even after the lease had been signed—that a belated attack was made on the lease as being "lop-sided" for Boeing.

Possibly the lease has not been drawn as tightly as it might in the state's interest. Maybe there were points that might have been better scrutinized. But a question that remains unanswered is, "Why did these objections not come many months before?" The lease had been drawn for many months. Were the legislators who became so zealously interested at this late date sound asleep through the interim of negotiations during the past two years? Did they have no interest in protecting Morrow county and the State of Oregon a year ago or more?

The objections did not need to come with fanfare, verbal eruption, televised press conferences, and dramatically worded statements if the parties involved were in good faith.

If all, as has been stated, were genuinely interested in the sound economic future of the state and the county, why did not those who were opposed to the lease's provisions ask for a committee composed of both sides, together with a Boeing representative, one from the State Department of Planning and Development, and others closely involved to work out the points to the mutual satisfaction of everyone?

Was there really a need for all this hubalaboo? The big ruckus is enough to discourage other industry from looking at Oregon for location on the grounds that it "wants to have its cake and eat it, too." There is too much competition for industry and its payrolls without getting involved in a cat and dog fight over it or splitting hairs on fine points.

If Boeing does come in with substantial development within a reasonable length of time, the taxes it will pay on this development will far outstrip that which would accrue to the county on the sheer value of the land. If it should bring payrolls and a measure of prosperity that benefits present taxpayers, this matter of the land taxes would not be of major significance.

There seem to be quite a few in various parts of the state who have suddenly become well versed on this property in Morrow county, whether they have ever been here to actually look it over and study it or not.

It would seem ideal for just such a development that Boeing apparently has in mind—one that needs a broad expanse and relatively isolated for space age testing. The riverfront has potential of greater development of diverse nature, but that is only a small portion of the acreage involved. Can one Morrow county resident, for example, visualize an aluminum plant in the middle of that 100,000 acres?

Maybe the time will come, when water is fed into the area and congestion gets too great elsewhere, that this will turn into an industrial empire but that will be long coming. There are too many things that diversified industry needs that our area is not yet prepared to offer—labor supply, commercial development, homes for workers, schools, recreational facilities.

It would be a little illogical to assume that industry needing these things would come here and start from scratch when many areas elsewhere with such benefits already at hand are eager to attract them, some even willing to give them the land to get their payroll.

Morrow county does have considerable to offer an industry such as Boeing—the vast expanse of open land, the relative isolation, the riverfront, transportation facilities—that make it ideal for such a company. Why try to describe the land as an industrial Utopia that it is not?

The county can well use the development that Boeing may bring to provide a more stable economy. Agriculture—wheat and cattle—together with the timber industry in the southern part of the county has provided the backbone of the county's economy, and it is hard to visualize that it will ever be different, although it could be, many years hence.

But a steady industrial development, such as Boeing might offer, would help stabilize the economy and create some prosperity that is sorely needed in the area.

Boeing is the "bird in the hand" to Morrow county. On the

other hand, the company needs a tract such as this county offers, if it is going to have room to develop its wonders of the space age.

Although many residents have become impatient with delays in negotiations, they still feel that Boeing is "worth two in the bush." There is greater hope for northern Morrow county to become an industrial complex through Boeing than without it, and this is a company that is ready and waiting. It will draw its own satellites and allied industries if the space age program continues on the forefront of the national scene.

It is understandable that Boeing does not wish to make too great a commitment. How does it know what its upcoming administration might do to the space program? Isn't it better to keep mum than to make promises that it might not be able to fulfill?

The company has indicated its faith by the funds it has already spent pointing towards Boardman. When the area hopes for progress, added prosperity and a better stabilized economy, it cannot spell out all the terms. It has to demonstrate some faith, too.

At this time when our citizenry has shown indication that it wishes to rededicate itself to purer motives, it would be nice to believe that the split on this matter in the legislature, almost hewing party lines, is only by coincidence. Perhaps no one has the right to question the sincerity of anyone involved. Certainly the Friday meeting here, which might have become a real battle but wasn't conducted with decorum and without any great rancor.

However, there were those who injected themselves into the legislature's deliberations, including Howard Morgan, who had no official connection with the project nor negotiations, no legislative status, and no other apparent interest in this part of the state. If Morgan's appearance did anything but add confusion and incite turmoil, it was not evident.

This is too serious a matter for the state and for this area, in particular, to become a political football.

Governor Mark Hatfield and his Department of Planning and Development have worked on this project through disappointments, frustrations, and discouraging delays.

Now that it seems on the verge of culmination at long last there is only one thing to do—look forward to the future with this space age company in our midst and strive to work together for the mutual good and prosperity of all.

## TO THE EDITOR...

From your Representative in Congress, Al Ullman.

### IN MEMORIAM

Dear Friends:

As I stood with bowed head before that lonely flag-draped coffin in the East Room of the White House, my heart cried out WHY? Oh God! WHY?

This was a good man—a man of faith—a man of courage. He was not a man of violence, nor of guile, nor of conceit, but a man of restraint and dignity—a tolerant man—one who loved life, who loved people, who wanted to help them—not hurt them. He was my friend. He was America's friend. His whole life is a testimonial to his love of country—a life almost in its entirety dedicated to public service both in war and peace.

In every way he was a man of good will, a moderate and a Christian. His personal philosophy was to win—but fairly and according to the rules—to persuade with argument and facts—to appeal to the heart as well as to the mind—to give unstintingly of himself—to ask no more than he himself was willing to give.

He was of this time and this age. None in public life so well typified the mood and spirit of our day. He spoke for millions of people articulately, compassionately, naturally. His voice was theirs. He was one of them.

Who then could commit this monstrous act? How could it happen—here, in the mid-20th century—in the greatest free nation on earth—the cradle of democracy, the haven for the world's oppressed and down-trodden—the world's hope for freedom and justice for all men?

Is the fault only with the assassin who pulled the trigger or does the guilt go deeper? Is it not in fact with every man and every organization that has sowed the seeds of hate throughout our land? Is it not with every tongue that has spread the venom of distrust, and disrespect for our laws and institutions? Is it not with every radical and extremist, whether of the left or of the right, who spreads doubt and suspicion in our midst? Is it not with every deceiver who has fanned the flame of intolerance and preached the gospel of hate, and every idle tongue that has thoughtlessly wagged to defame the face of our leaders and our institutions? Do not they all share the guilt in this terrible crime?

The man who pulled the trigger was preceded in the act a thousand times by all those who preached violence, hatred and

intolerance—by the extremists, the fanatical fringe, the character assassins and the hate peddlers of our day. The President has died. The people of this nation must now cleanse themselves from the disease of hate or he will have died in vain.

Let us not forget too quickly. We have a tested and able leader to assume the great responsibilities of the Presidency, but because of that let us not too soon turn our thoughts away from what happened and why. It is for us as individuals and as a nation to examine our own conscience and to dedicate ourselves anew to those great principles of truth, tolerance, understanding, justice and love that were taught us by the Prince of Peace, and that have guided our nation these many years.

President Kennedy typified those principles as much as any other American of our time. We would do well to build a monument to this good and great man—each one of us—in our own hearts—a monument of dedication to those great principles he so well exemplified. John F. Kennedy gave his life for his country. We owe him much, but especially we owe him this.

Al Ullman

Leonard Gilman, Long Beach, Calif., spent Thanksgiving in Heppner with his mother, Mrs. Walter Gilman, and other relatives. Harlan McCurdy, Sr., accompanied Mr. Gilman on the trip and returned with him Monday.

Plans for a holiday trip of the Bob Abrams family had to be somewhat re-arranged due to the illness of three of the Abrams' children. Mr. Abrams, Mary and Robbie spent Thanksgiving at the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Haskell of Everett, Wn., and also visited other relatives while Mrs. Abrams remained at home with the other youngsters. Mrs. Abrams' mother, Mrs. R. M. Abrams, of Seattle returned home with him and the children to spend some time visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Scott accompanied their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Scott, Jana Lee and Jill to Wasco, Thursday, to spend Thanksgiving with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Nisbet, and their family. They were joined there by Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Davis, Martha Lynn, Teddy and Cary, all of Pendleton.

Mrs. Harry A. Sherman, Sr., returned to her home in Forest Grove last Thursday afternoon following a family Thanksgiving dinner at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Sherman and family. The Shermans motored to Forest Grove, continuing on to Salem for a visit with their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Sherman, and to Eugene with a conference with Carl C. Webb, Oregon newspaper publisher association manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Raymond enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner at the home of her father and step-mother, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Bosshardt in Cougar, Wn. The Raymonds viewed the Fairytale parade in Portland on Friday morning and then motored on to Pendleton on Saturday where Mr. Raymond baptized and confirmed his oldest daughter Diana.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mahoney and his sister, Shannon, were in Heppner to spend the holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Mahoney. Shannon is a freshman at Pacific University in Forest Grove where her brother is also enrolled.

Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Palmer were their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ron Crabtree and son of Portland, and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Rea of Pendleton. Also at the family gathering were Mrs. Palmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Marshall of Lexington, Miss Lynn Benson of Ione, and Joe and Mike Palmer.

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

ATTENTION, HOUSEWIVES! If you are having trouble getting money from your husband for Christmas shopping, try pulling the following stunt and promote trade at home as well:

Tell him that you want to go to Portland, Seattle, or San Francisco to buy some new clothes. He will then look at you in a stunned manner and say, "What? Go all that distance to buy clothes? That's silly—you can buy everything you want right here in Heppner!" Then all you have to say is, "Oh, good. That's just what I hoped you'd say!"

If you object to such tactics, remember that a woman is the only being that can skin a wolf and get a mink.

NOW THAT Christmas is near comes the frantic time of shopping, and it can be an ordeal for customer and clerk as well.

A tired clerk, we understand, had pulled down blanket after blanket until only one was left on the shelf. Then the customer remarked casually: "I don't really want to buy today. I was looking for a friend."

"Well, Madam," said the clerk, "I'll be happy to take down the last one if you think she's in it."

COURAGEOUS Father Bruce Spencer came in to announce today that the Episcopal boys organization, the Acolytes, is going to Cutsforth Park Saturday for a cookout. With the weather the way it has been a more appropriate name would be a "freezeout."

And the matter of the weather brings up another paradox. All of these elk hunters, who were so anxious for snow during the season, are among those suffering and complaining most from the frosty freezing spell we have been having now that the season is over.

BARTON CLARK, just back from a trip that he and his wife took to the Hawaiian Islands on a Grange tour, returns as an ardent devotee of a new sport—surfboarding.

"I've been out two or three times so now I am an expert at it," he says with tongue in cheek. But he did find it a lot of fun and probably not so difficult as it seems in movies taken of the sport.

One goes out about a quarter-mile. It isn't necessary to be an expert swimmer, says Barton, because even that far out, the water's actual depth is only about chest high.

Barton says it is a lot like

riding a bicycle. Once one gets in motion and balances, he is O. K., but you can't maintain balance on the board, which is hollow and built of plywood, unless it is pushed by a wave. A person rides it with the front tilted downward and the wash pushing from underneath at the rear portion of the board.

They had fine weather on the trip and enjoyed the jet flight over and back. Looking at the ocean from a height of some 35,000 feet was a lot like looking at the blue sky on a sunny day, he said, except that it was underneath instead of above.

The clouds were there below the airplane and the bright blue was beyond. It was far enough away that the ocean was indistinguishable as water, but appeared just as the unbroken blue of the sky.

BASKETBALL FANS who bid adieu to the old high school gym here at the close of the 62-63 season, thinking that they would start the new season with the team in the brand spanking new gym, are going to have to get reacquainted with the old haunt again. The Mustangs have to open their eyes against DeSales Friday night because the new backboards haven't arrived for the new gym and the hoops can't be put up.

We recall a time during the past summer when Coach Bob Cantonwine was fretting because the backboards hadn't been ordered yet, but he was assured they would arrive in plenty of time.

The coach won't be on deck at the opener, as it looks now, because of a bout that he has been having with pneumonia. We hope he licks it quickly.

With most veterans lost by graduation, the Mustangs have a building job on their hands this year, but some of the prospects look good. Lee Padberg is back, and he is a real good start towards a winning season.

NOW THAT the old year is about over and an election year is about to start, it is too bad that Columbus isn't around.

When he set sail, he didn't know where he was going. When he got there, he didn't know where he was. When he got back, he didn't know where he had been.

And he did it all on someone else's money.

What a politician he would have been!

Visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Raymond on Monday was his sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Bender of Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Roice Fullerton and family were hosts at their home on Thanksgiving day at dinner for a number of friends, including Mrs. Harold Evans, Mrs. Emma Evans, Mrs. Evonne Nyman and daughters, Robin and Judy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Rod Murray and Mark, Maralee and Matthew, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Akerblade and Chris of Kennewick, Wn., and Clyde Akerblade, also of Kennewick. A film of rock-hounds touring Oregon was enjoyed by the group during the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Soward had as dinner guests last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. John Strickland of Nyssa and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Soward. During the day they telephoned the Earl Sowards' daughter, Mrs. Marie Greenhalgh, in Rockwood, Tenn., and enjoyed the long distance visit.



### Coming Events

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR By St. Monica's Guild Saturday, December 7 Episcopal Parish Hall Many lovely Christmas gifts Merchants' luncheon at noon.

Heppner High Basketball Heppner vs. DeSales of Walla Walla. Friday, Dec. 6, Old High school gym. Jayvee game, 6:30 p.m. Varsity game, 8:15 p.m.

SKI BOOSTER NIGHT Saturday, December 7, High School Multipurpose room. Potluck dinner, style show.

Grade School Christmas Program Band and Vocal Concert, 6th, 7th, 8th grades. Tuesday, Dec. 10, 7:30 p.m. Old High School gym.

SCOUT RECORD HOP Legion Hall, Dec. 14, 8 p.m. KUBE Disc Jockey as MC Admission by donation Help the Explorer Scout Troop.

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