

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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Civil Defense in High School

By inaugurating a short course on Civil Defense to upper-classmen in high school it would seem that those who have been attempting to create a public awareness of preparedness might have hit upon their best opportunity for progress.

For years the general public has been lethargic towards Civil Defense, and it is only when a crisis arises—such as the Cuban emergency about two years ago—that the mass of our population becomes really serious about it.

While some devoted officials have been sincerely attempting to reach and teach the public for years, their message, by and large, has fallen on such deaf and disinterested ears that if a nuclear attack should come without warning, utter chaos could be expected among the civilian population. Most people would not have the most elementary knowledge of how to protect themselves and their families. Communities where a few have been doing their best to stir interest in Civil Defense would find themselves almost totally disorganized in the emergency.

In the high school classroom, however, Civil Defense teachers should find a more receptive audience. It is an atmosphere for learning, and the young minds should be able to grasp the significance of the training. After all, these youthful citizens have the awesome prospect of facing whatever the nuclear age will bring in the years to come. If there should be another war, they would be the ones who would have to fight it. Thus, they might be in a mood to regard it with considerably more seriousness than their elders.

If the program that is now being initiated in this county—is as it is elsewhere around the country—is continued and expanded, it should not be too many years until thousands—even millions—have a basic and fundamental knowledge of Civil Defense.

Many Americans have looked at Civil Defense like a blind man in a dark room hunting for a black cat that isn't there.

This program of reaching the younger folks may bring the real need and meaning home to them, and our nation, traditionally one that procrastinates until dire emergency strikes, might take some strides towards facing up to the grim possibilities of the nuclear age.

Time to Keep a Bargain

When the county announced that it was going to construct a dog pound, the City of Heppner agreed to get a tranquilizer gun to help capture dogs running at large. It is now time to keep that part of the bargain.

The dog nuisance, about which we editorialized last October, is flaring again. Terry Thompson reports that five of his sheep have been killed by dogs, and since he lives on the outskirts of the city, has reason to believe that at least some of the dogs responsible are coming from town.

We like dogs, but they must not be allowed to destroy property and create nuisances by running at large. Judging by the number of complaints coming to this paper, owners here are too careless about taking care of their dogs.

In view of such incidents as that at the Thompson ranch, dog owners may now expect strict enforcement of the law, just as those being damaged have a right to expect better protection.

One-Shot Roscoe

As Told By
ORVILLE W. CUTSFORTH

(Editor's note: This is another in the series of anecdotes about the late Roscoe Cox, Morrow county outdoorsman, who died last year).

One time Roscoe was camped up at Butcher Bill Prairie tending a band of sheep. In came an outfit loaded with all kinds of makings for a still. This was along in the early twenties. They had a cooker and the whole outfit and they started to set up a still.

Roscoe said, "You can't set up a still here on Butcher Bill. They will find it in no time, come deer season. You better go back in the interior here in the middle of this big pasture at Lost Prairie. There you'll find a place that is well hidden with plenty of water."

"Well," the boys said, "we can't haul it in there unless you load it on your pack horses and pack it in there for us."

"Well," Roscoe said, "I should have a share of the whiskey."

The boys said, "If you furnish the sugar and the barley we'll give you half of the whiskey."

So Roscoe bought a ton of sugar, 80 sacks of barley he took his 5 pack horses and he packed that 80 sacks of barley back into Lost Prairie. The 20 sacks of sugar and the still and the men, their camp and their equipment. It took him twelve days and nights. Well, to make a long story short, come fall the boys came out from the still to Roscoe's camp at Butcher Bill.

They said, "Roscoe, we would like to have you haul our whiskey out. We have 80 gallons of fine whiskey about 180 proof."

Roscoe thought that he would help the boys so he said, "You stay over tonight with me. We'll go in in the morning with the pack horses."

It began to snow that night.

It snowed all night and all the next day and the next and the next until the snow got belt deep.

They could get into the still but they had no way to haul the whiskey out. So Roscoe says, "I'll go down to the flats, to old Bob's and get a team and wagon." (Old Bob Thompson's).

So he struck out on foot about 30 to 35 miles to Heppner and he walked the distance. He slept in the old coal mine tunnel the first night. Then the next night he made it to Bob Thompson's. Fifteen miles a day with snow, breaking trail clear to his belt. He hitched four horses to a wagon, a light wagon, and he headed back into the hills. No sleep and no rest. He got to the coal mine and he slept overnight in the tunnel. He had feed in the wagon for the horses. He went over the hill next day to Butcher Bill camp. Then he took the four horses that were on the wagon. He rode one of them and led the other three in to the still and he spent all that day carting out these 80 gallons of whiskey with sacks on each side of the horses holding 5 gallon coal oil cans of whiskey. He loaded it into the wagon. He loaded on the distillers and the whiskey and in two more days he was down at his boss's place. He called the old bootlegger, moonshiner from Pendleton to come and get it and the man came and got it. Hauled it out of there on a Model T Ford, right down through Heppner, through Lexington, and lone down to the river and over to Pendleton.

Before he left, Old Roscoe said, "You know half of this whiskey is mine and, by jove, I've earned it."

"Well, in that case," Stubblefield said, "I'll give you a gallon here and now." And he handed Roscoe a gallon.

As I was listening to Roscoe tell this story, I said, "Well, now Roscoe, with all of this money for a ton of sugar and 80 sacks of grain and the days and days of carting it in and the days of carting it out, to say nothing of the 30-mile walk through this deep snow, was that one gallon all you got?"

Roscoe said, "Yes, I only got that one gallon."

"Well," I said, "What did you do with it?"

Roscoe said, "I drank it."

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

AMATEUR CAMERA enthusiasts who have experienced failures in taking pictures should find a little solace in the Ranger moon shot. While a shutterbug may find occasionally that he took important pictures without having any film in the camera or had his thumb over the lens, at least his failures didn't cost him \$168 million. Ranger's cameras failed to function in the 10 minutes before the space missile crash landed on the moon, and so far, the Ranger project has cost the big sum. On a pro rata basis, though, every camera bug who is a taxpayer had probably more in the space venture than the price of a few rolls of film.

IF THERE were anyone so naive as to believe that professional sports in America is not big business, the signing of the television contracts by CBS for telecasting National league pro football games next year should convince them. The contract was let at \$28 million, a considerable jump from the \$9 million this year! And that doesn't include the playoff game.

When they announce starting lineups next year, and the players come before the television cameras, you'll probably be able to see the dollar signs in their eyes.

No wonder it's getting harder and harder for small newspapers to get advertising from national accounts!

SOME ENTERPRISING local person, noting the panic resulting from the federal report on lung cancer from cigarette smoking, should start growing the weed or plant from which the cure preparation is made. We read that there is only a small quantity of this plant available, and it costs something like \$40 per pound.

It would be ironic if it were found that a better preparation could be made out of one of our weed pests, such as knapweed. Then everyone would start planting the stuff!

We see a number of the local men switching to pipes these days and feeling considerably healthier. Haven't noticed anyone turning to dried cabbage leaves as yet, however.

This probably will mean a revival in the old corncob pipes. The do-it-yourself clan can make some pretty passable pipes out of elderberry bushes, which we used to do as kids, but it doesn't appear to grow profusely around here.

Best answer for youngsters these days is to enlist in the "Be Smart, Don't Start" movement.

NELLIE DONEY brought in a little treasure of 1903 flood pictures and negatives today for the G-T files, as well as some pictures of Heppner in the 1890's and the decade following. Some of them are familiar pictures

that have been used in supplements and articles about the flood, but the negatives are particularly valuable because additional prints may be made from them as needed at any time.

Mr. Sigsbee, father of Elaine George, took many of the pictures.

Incidentally, the remarkable picture of the big snow of 1929, which he also took and a copy of which hangs in the G-T office as well as other places in town, has its 35th anniversary today. It was taken February 6, 1929.

As this is written, though, with bright warm sunshine flooding the area, it is a far cry from that day of 35 years ago!

THE PAPER staff has bent its deadlines so badly in recent weeks that we are going to have to cry "Uncle!" and issue an ultimatum. From now on we cannot guarantee publication of meeting notices, 4-H meeting stories, special interest columns, and incidental items that do not reach us until Wednesday. Some will have to be held until the ensuing week or be left out altogether.

We feel we have been generous in taking late material, but recently it has meant that our linotype operator has been still frantically setting type at a time when the paper really should be in the post office for delivery. This means that it is slow getting out, and it isn't fair to the many subscribers to delay the paper just because some failed to get their news to us on time.

Beside me at this moment, for instance, are a couple of items that just arrived concerning meetings that occurred last week. We want to print these items, but we must ask cooperation in getting the information to us as quickly as possible after the event happens.

We also call attention to another matter. Our 4-H reporters are forgetting the who, what, when, where in some of their stories, and in some instances we can't tell what clubs they are talking about, since they don't mention the name. We don't want to disappoint them, and ask club leaders and parents to give the youngsters a little guidance on this.

We appreciate getting important stories, even when they break late, such as death notices, accidents, emergency meetings and so on, but we can't be too sympathetic on routine news that comes in late particularly when our operator works much of Wednesday night and goes through Thursday without taking time off for lunch to get the type set.

We respectfully urge consideration on these points.

BOXED TYPING PAPER, 500 sheets, \$1.95. Just right for school or home use. Gazette-Times office 28-tfx

TO THE EDITOR...

Dear Honorable Editor,

I shall be obliged if you can lend me the hospitality of your column to publish these few lines in your newspaper to draw the attention of people who are in God's own country.

I am a Nigerian boy 17 years of age, 5 feet tall and weigh about 100 lbs. I am seeking pen pal around "U.S.A." and with who I can swap some Nigerian items with American goods.

My best hobbies are: table tennis, footballing, running, swimming, pictures and wish all items to be exchanged including post cards.

May peace, hope, joy be yours in abundance today and always. Merry Christmas dear editor. I will appreciate letter from any one regardless of age or sex.

From
Sikhuru Mustafa

Robert Mahoney Receives Degree

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Mahoney returned from Forest Grove Sunday, where they attended graduation ceremonies at Pacific University. Their son, Robert, completed his studies there and was among the mid-year graduates.

Robert and his wife, Sherri, accompanied his parents back to Heppner and they are now making their home here on a ranch in Clark's canyon.

Death in California Takes F. S. Barlow, Native of Eightmile

Franklin S. Barlow, 70, died Tuesday, January 28, at a rest home in Martinez, Calif., after a short illness. He was born at Eight Mile on December 31, 1893, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Barlow.

Mr. Barlow had lived in California for the past 28 years, he was the owner of Barlow's Auto Electric Shop in Martinez for the past 16 years. He was engaged in farming in the Eight Mile area until 1935.

Funeral services were held Thursday, January 30, at the Connolly and Taylor Chapel in Martinez, with Rev. Dudley Stout of the Church of Christ officiating. Interment was in Memory Gardens cemetery by the side of his wife, who preceded him in death on January 15, 1959.

He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Della Jane Rimmelspacher of Pomeroy, Wn.; two granddaughters, Rosemarie and Katherine, also of Pomeroy; three sisters, Mrs. Maude Lutkins, Ione, Mrs. Flora Schunk, Boardman, and Mrs. Dolly Allstott, Gresham; two brothers, Alvin Barlow, Ione, and Everett Barlow, Pendleton, and several nieces and nephews.

When you tell the advertisers you saw it in the Gazette-Times, you're doing your part to help make a better local newspaper.

SCHOOL MENUS

Heppner-Lexington
February 10-14, 1964

MONDAY—Hamburger gravy, rice, green beans, carrot sticks, cake, fruit, bread and butter and milk.

TUESDAY—Navy beans with ham, cabbage salad, hot rolls and butter, fruit, and milk.

WEDNESDAY—Macaroni and cheese, celery sticks, cake, fruit and bread and butter.

THURSDAY—Hamburger casserole, buttered carrots, pickles, pineapple upside down cake, bread and butter and milk.

FRIDAY—Tomato soup, Tuna sandwiches, lettuce salad, berry cobbler and milk.

Kinzua News

The Kinzua Women's Volleyball team played two games this past week, the first meet with Spray at Kinzua Tuesday evening with Kinzua winning two out of three games. Betty Saddler was high point player for this game. On Sunday they went to Mitchell and won two games out of three with Ann Asher as high point player. Their next game will be Monday, February 10, at the grade school gym when they will play against the Fossil team. The public is invited to attend these games.

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Coming Events

HEPPNER HIGH BASKETBALL
Heppner vs. Sherman at Moro.
Friday, February 7
Jayvee 6:15, Varsity 8:00
Heppner vs. Pilot Rock, Sat., Feb. 8, at Heppner.
Support the Mustangs!

MEDICAL SELF-HELP
February 10—Burns and Nursing Care of Sick and Injured.
Rhea Creek Grange hall, 7:30 p.m.

FARMER'S UNION
Heppner City Hall, 8:00 p.m. Tuesday, February 11
Speaker: Bill Johnson

DALE CARNEGIE COURSE
Tuesday, February 11, 7:15
Old Library, city hall.
Bob Marsh, instructor
Visitors Welcome.

We have limited number of calendars—Stop in at our office and ask for one. C. A. Ruggles.

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