

THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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A Cheer for the Plucky Mustangs!

Heppner High's basketball team which took a thumping by Vale Friday night but came right back to defeat Enterprise for third place in the district tournament has earned real praise from all residents here. No one could help but be proud of this showing.

The team, made up largely from the "bench" of the early season squad, compiled—in late season and in the tournament—a record of two wins against three losses. This is excellent when one considers the handicaps that the Mustangs faced.

Their pluck, their spirit, their never-say-died attitude has been admirable.

With this windup, Heppner finished the year with a fine 18-6 mark, one that most any school would be happy to accept any season.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

BEFORE THE powers that be in the Democratic party turn a cold shoulder on one of their own and completely disavow her, we better make a hasty correction.

In our story of political fillings last week we hastily listed Sadie Parrish, county clerk incumbent, with the Republicans, which brought some ribbing from her colleagues.

After we had once started the ball rolling, it kept on. The East Oregonian came out, grouping Sadie with the Republicans, and then, lo and behold, so did a story in the Oregonian.

Looks as if Sadie is going to have to change registration by popular demand.

She has thrown her hat in the ring for reelection, but the next time we go to her office, we had better throw our hat in the door before walking in.

PEOPLE who go to Arbuttle Mountain ski run probably use all manner and description of rigs to get there, but Jim Farley and Cornet Green rubbed their eyes in disbelief Sunday when they headed up that way and found one of those long, awkward car transport trucks stranded on the Shaw Creek grade road. It was fighting a losing battle with the slick road, and it was snowing heavily at the time.

Farley and Green probably wouldn't have been more surprised if they had seen a Martian flying saucer parked in the middle of the road.

They learned from the driver that he wasn't headed for the ski area, but was bound for Fossil. He had one new car on his racks, but otherwise was empty.

The two local men informed him that he wasn't exactly on the right road to Fossil and then gave him a hand to try to get him headed back towards Heppner. But the rig was so long and ungainly it was no small job, within the narrow confines of the cleared road.

He backed down to the junction, but a county Cat was parked right where he might otherwise have had maneuvering room. Jim and Corney tried to get it started but were somehow blocked in their effort.

Finally, after about 45 minutes of intricate and patient work, they got the vehicle headed back. It was like trying to turn a giraffe around in a broom closet.

Apparently the fellow had come in from Pendleton via Hinton creek and misread the signs in front of the courthouse here.

MRS. PAUL (BETTY) Brown was thrilled Monday night when she watched her brother, Auttie Goodman of Las Vegas, Nev., perform with Tex Beneke's orchestra on the "Tonight" show from New York over a nationwide hookup.

Goodman sang in a quintet composed of four men and a woman, and he also played a saxophone solo.

The orchestra is currently on an eastern tour and is appearing at the Americana Hotel in New York. Later this month the group will be on Ed Sullivan's show, and it is also contemplating a tour of Europe.

Goodman, who Betty says always had the ambition of performing with a big name band, has visited in Heppner many times.

MAKING a quiet visit to Heppner this week from the University of Colorado was Dallas Ward, whose name stirs memories not only of old time residents here but also rings a bell with sports fans.

Ward, who attended high school in Lexington, went on to Oregon State University (probably O. A. C. in those days), where he attained renown as a football star, making all-American.

His career eventually took him to the University of Colorado where he coached football. Ward is still on the staff of the university but has retired from coaching.

According to reports, he made the trip here on family business but enjoyed renewing acquaintances with old friends.

BILL BELT, Hermiston, president of the Space Age Development association, dropped in for a chat the other day and said that he was concerned about the local feeling over the alleged "slight" of Morrow county officials at

the recent Boeing ceremony. It had been intended, he said, that the ceremony be kept simple and no particular area was to be individually recognized. Pendleton's Main Street Cowboys came up with a last-minute impromptu stunt and managed to get on the program.

At the luncheon, Sheriff Bauman was in the limelight for a few moments when he made Lysle Wood, Boeing vice president, an honorary deputy sheriff.

Belt pointed out that Boeing was a little amazed at the size of the turnout—reaching 2500 persons—when they had expected a crowd of about one-tenth that size. He declared that Boeing has the best feeling towards Morrow county and its officials and surely had no intention of slighting anyone.

IN THIS CONNECTION, President Al Lamb of the Chamber of Commerce has received a letter from Governor Mark Hatfield, directed to the C of C. It says:

"For your help in making the Boardman project a reality, you deserve the thanks of all forward-looking Oregonians who want to see their state move forward. Those who stood fast in support of the project through the many frustrations have indeed demonstrated the vision and determination of responsible citizenship.

"With the start of Boeing's development, we now have the facilities to compete for business in the space age. With continued teamwork and alertness to opportunities, we can help develop this new capacity to bring Boardman up to its full potential as a force in the economy of the Eastern Oregon area and the entire state.

"Your continuing support merits the appreciation of many, as well as my personal thanks."

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.)

In an early day Roscoe always used a .32 Winchester lever. The open site was gone, and he used a fold down peep mounted on the stock, and he shot it quite often without using even that.

An old timer living here now, Louie O'Rourke told me last week about Roscoe and how he could shoot that rifle. George tended camp for Roscoe a couple of years and they hunted together.

The two, when hunting one fall, came out on a meadow and there was a coyote digging mice out in the center of it about 100 yards away. The coyote hadn't seen them so Roscoe said, "I've got four shells in my gun and let's have some fun. I'll shoot under his belly and sting him."

So he shot and the coyote jumped straight up in the air with all four feet reaching for country. He came down going north.

Roscoe said, "I've got to turn him."

So he showered dirt in the animal's eyes and the coyote, seeing north was wrong, headed south. Roscoe fired another shot, putting more dirt in the coyote's eyes. So it was apparent that south was wrong, too.

Not knowing where the hunters were, the coyote headed straight for them, then Roscoe said, "I'll stop him," and he shot him in the face.

Called his shots and all without using that rear sight.

Rosewalls Take Trip
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rosewall left Thursday for San Francisco where they will represent Heppner Auto Sales, Inc., at a showing to introduce the new Ford Motor Company auto, The Mustang. They are making the trip by airplane and expect to be back Saturday after viewing the new car Friday.

TO THE EDITOR.

(Editor's note: Henceforth, the Gazette-Times will give first consideration on letters to the editor submitted for publication which previously have not been printed in another paper that is widely circulated in the area. This column is made available to those who wish to express themselves on subjects of general interest, but it cannot be of fresh interest if the letters have previously been read by this paper's subscribers in another publication.)

Dear Editor:
I read, with considerable amusement, the petty complaints initiated by Orville Cutsforth regarding the snubbing of Morrow County officials at the recent Boeing ground breaking ceremony. His complaints remind me very much of a child who has not been able to get his way and is looking for some way to get even.

It seems a little peculiar to me that Mr. Cutsforth would openly oppose the leasing of the land to Boeing and then scream because they mistreated him or some of the Morrow county officials.

I attended the ground breaking ceremony and found it to be very simple with the only people on the platform being two representatives from Boeing and Governor Hatfield.

Mr. Cutsforth mentions the fact that "officials from neighboring counties were acknowledged, but none from Morrow county." I assume he is referring to the delegation from Pendleton that asked in advance to be given time to present Governor Hatfield and Mr. Wood with token gifts. I'm sure that had the so called Morrow county officials been on the ball and asked for time, they would have received as much time as the Pendleton delegation. It seems that the Morrow county officials are the ones to blame not Boeing or Governor Hatfield.

It would also seem appropriate to ask why direct the letter of complaint to Governor Hatfield? It was my understanding that the Boeing people planned the ceremony and that Governor Hatfield was merely a participant. Shouldn't the letter of complaint have gone to the Boeing officials, not Governor Hatfield?

In my opinion, Mr. Cutsforth and the Heppner-Morrow County Chamber of Commerce are making a mountain out of a molehill. I'm sure no intentional snub was meant.

Sincerely,
Harold Baker
Boardman, Oregon

Dear Editor:
"To know Charley was to love Charley."

Before starting my sad tale, I should perhaps describe our deceased pet dog, Charley. He was a bright yellow color with white trim, built very close to the ground and not much larger than a cat. His background was questionable, he had a beagle tail and bark, two stand-up ears, freckled nose, furry tan britches, large feet, and gentle brown eyes. He fancied himself quite a hunter, but chose game no bigger than grasshoppers or an occasional butterfly. Cats have been known to chase him, and by nature he was extremely timid. His only acts of bravery were displayed when his teenage master urged him to pick up a wounded mouse, or he dashed across our lawn after a tumble weed. His low slung body and fluffy white tipped tail and happy countenance were most comical to behold. He loved everyone, especially big teenage boys. Charley was a typical ambassador of good will, as no one ever walked by him without petting or speaking to him. He thrived on this affection and attention, always retaliated with a soft slurp of his tongue and a wag of his tail.

Charley had no enemies and was always a stay-at-home, until he took his fatal spring jaunt down the creek towards Lexington. Being such a naive and trusting fellow, he was taken in by a group of long-legged canine riff-raff, who among other crimes, were suspected of molesting cattle.

In the meanwhile, we called the Sheriff and neighbors and conducted an intensive search for our lost pet. A self appointed deputy, within the city limits of Lexington, heard dogs barking and lowered his sights on the offenders. We can't deny Charley was there, and without a doubt, he trustingly dashed toward this "protector," and cringed to the ground as he often did when being disciplined. Our lady, —Charley's, the butterfly master was dead. To this man who felt it necessary to shoot Charley, perhaps you were within your rights, (I), but, please be assured the marauding dogs are still free to roam and destroy as they please. Their owners do not know or care what mischief their

Mission Speaker On Philippines Coming Sunday

Rev. Gunder Olsen, missionary to the Philippines, will be guest speaker at the 11:00 a.m. Sunday service at the Assembly of God church, Rev. Bill Alsop, pastor, announces. Rev. Olsen will relate some of the outstanding experiences he has had while in the Philippines. For example, he miraculously escaped death three different times. Color films and curios will be shown.

The Rev. Olsen first went to the Philippines in 1953 and was stationed for a year at San Jose, Antique. In 1954 he opened a church in Iloilo City, Iloilo, with only seven in Sunday school. By the end of the first year 200 were attending. Today this church is the second largest Assembly of God in the Philippines.

He has opened a number of outstations and has been active in evangelistic ministry. Prior to missionary service, Rev. Olsen pastored Assemblies of God churches in Washington and Montana. Both he and Mrs. Olsen attended Northwest Bible College, Seattle, Wn.

Beginning Sunday night, March 15, at 7:30 p.m., Rev. Alsop announces a week of special evangelistic services will be held nightly, except Saturday, with Rev. George Gamlen of Springfield, leading the services.

The public is extended a cordial invitation to attend the above special meetings.

Services in Alaska For E. L. Swaggart

Word of the death last month of Ellsworth Lee Swaggart, former Heppner resident, in Spenard, Alaska, has been received by friends here. Mr. Swaggart, born in Heppner in 1910, had made his home in Alaska for the past 14 years. He died at the age of 53.

Funeral services were held at Evergreen Memorial Chapel in Anchorage, Alaska.

Survivors include his widow, Janis, and three children at the family home, and Ellsworth, Jr., of Lafayette, Oregon. His father, Grover B. Swaggart of Woodburn, also survives.

Mrs. Peck's Father Dies in Eugene

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Peck and children were called to Eugene last week because of the death of Mrs. Peck's father, Clarence M. Urey.

Mr. Urey had been in ill health for the past two years. He visited here frequently and had many friends in this area.

pets may be up to. True, Charley was not courageous or wise, and his ancestry left much to be desired—but his devotion and companionship will be sorely missed by our family and friends.

Sincerely,
Betty Brown,
Rt. 2
Heppner, Oregon

Tell the advertiser you saw it in the Gazette-Times.

Gribble Returns From Army Duty

Doug Gribble, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Gribble of Heppner, returned recently from a 36 months tour of duty with the United States army. While in the Army, Doug was stationed at Ft. Hood, Texas, and in Aberdeen, Md.

Gribble and his wife, Carol, are making their home in Heppner where he is helping his father in the operation of Inland Chemical Company and Inland Equipment Company.

Prior to military service, Gribble attended Heppner High school, where he graduated in 1959. He spent a year and a half in college, at Willamette University and Eastern Oregon College.

Duties in the army found Gribble as a member of the 2nd Armored Division, company C. In November of last year, he participated in operation "Big Lift" with the army. In the exercise, about 15,000 men were flown from Texas to Germany in one of the biggest maneuvers in U. S. military history.

Gribble said that a person doesn't realize how good his home town looks until he is away from it for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Slyter, Mike, Jeff and Doug, of Camas, Wn., were in Heppner over the week-end visiting Mrs. Slyter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Chapin.

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Coming Events
ELK'S CRAB FEED
March 14, 7 to 9 p.m.
Dancing to music of Bob Kasnick orchestra, Elks Temple.

ARBUCKLE SKI CLUB
Winter Ski Carnival, Sunday, March 15, starting at 1:00 p.m.
Arbuttle Mountain.
Fun for all ages.

ST. PATRICK'S DINNER
Catholic Parish Hall
Sunday, March 15, from 2 to 6 p.m.
Tickets, adults, \$1.50; children under 12, 75c; family, \$5.00.

RED CROSS BLOODMOBILE
Blood bank drawing Monday, March 23, 1 to 5 p.m. Elks' temple.
Make an appointment now!

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