

# THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

The Heppner Gazette established March 30, 1883. The Heppner Times established November 18, 1897. Consolidated February 13, 1912.



WESLEY A. SHERMAN  
Editor and Publisher

HELEN E. SHERMAN  
Associate Publisher

Subscription Rates: \$4.50 Year. Single Copy 10 Cents. Published Every Thursday and Entered at the Post Office at Heppner, Oregon, as Second Class Matter.

## The Case of the Disappearing Dime

In reporting on outcome of the operation of the Snack Shack during the fair and rodeo, the committee of 4-H leaders incidentally mentioned that a lack of small coins for change was quite a handicap.

This is getting to be an old story, and it is something of a surprise to a citizenry who has always believed that Uncle Sam could come up with an abundant supply if the person had the wherewithal to procure the coins.

A shortage of quarters and half-dollars particularly has been noticed here for some time. However, it is not confined to this area for the shortage has been causing some consternation throughout the entire western part of the country and perhaps across the land.

It has been said that the great increase in the use of vending machines has contributed to the shortage of small coins. They go into these machines and are held for several days, perhaps, before getting back into circulation. If a dime is spent for a candy bar at a grocery store, chances are that it is in the bank before the day is over, ready for further circulation. The vending machine, on the other hand, acts as a temporary out-of-circulation depository.

The American Bankers Association estimates that 10 percent of the small coins in this country are held in piggy banks and other family collections. They recommend that these collections be deposited in banks, not only helping alleviate the coin shortage but also collecting interest for the depositors.

The association tells a story on the shortage in "The Case of the Disappearing Dime," which Gene Pierce, president of the Bank of Eastern Oregon, has passed on to us.

It tells what a person can do to help end the shortage: "When the man tied his tie and put on his coat, he also took the dime from his dresser. On his way to work, he used the dime to buy a paper. The newsboy spent the dime for a cup of coffee at a shop where the proprietor gave the dime in change to a man who bought a pack of cigarettes. This man left the dime as a tip when he bought his lunch and the waitress spent it for bobby pins that afternoon at the dime store. The dime store gave it in change to a woman who bought a pair of sunglasses and she spent it for a roll of mints at the candy shop. The man in the candy shop gave the dime in change to a man who bought his wife a box of chocolates.

"In a single day, the dime served as a medium of exchange in eight transactions. But there it stopped. For the man who bought the chocolates is not only a thoughtful husband, he is also a dime saver. When he got home, he dropped the dime in a cigar box in his dresser drawer where it will remain—along with 157 earlier dimes—and more to come.

"Is the dime-saver doing wrong? Not in the usual sense. In fact, he is practicing thrift through saving, a generally accepted virtue. But today our country is in the throes of a coin shortage. Nobody claims this shortage is being caused by dime-savers, but the dresser-drawer deposit, the piggy-bank balance and the sugar-bowl supply are ancient and widespread customs and account for literally billions of coins now desperately needed to ease the needs of retail trade.

"Both U. S. mints are now working overtime to increase coin production, and another mint is to be constructed. In the meantime, coins already minted must be kept in circulation if both retailer and consumer are not to share in a frustrating impasse at the cash register.

"Do your share. Take your coins to the bank and turn them in for paper money. Or better yet, put them in a savings account where they'll multiply through the magic of interest. That's an added benefit you'll never get from your dresser drawer."

## Last Holiday of Season—or Forever?

Labor Day—the last happy holiday of the season. Or will it be the last holiday forever?

It is rather morbid to put it in such terms when one is contemplating such a happy occasion—a time when many families will be enjoying together their last trip, picnic or outing before the long grind of winter ahead.

But we know by experience and statistics that among the millions who take to the highways on the coming week-end, some 400 to 600 will never return to their homes. The laughter and joy that many experience will turn to stunned sadness when a sudden crash makes twisted wreckage of newly-washed vehicles, and maims or kills some of the occupants of those cars.

What will it be in our state? Will the newspapers report five dead as of Monday night? Ten? Fifteen?

Who knows? Autos won't take the full toll. There will be some deaths by drowning and some from other types of accidents attributed to activities of the holiday. But most will be on the highways.

In our modern society we have come to accept with almost fatalistic inevitability that some of our number will die on the highways on any holiday week-end. We have been unable to adjust our emotions, reactions and mental processes to cope with the hazards of the mechanical marvel of convenience and transportation that was developed for our use and enjoyment—the auto.

No amount of education, no restriction by law, no publicity campaign seems able to diminish death on the highway.

But if every driver took it upon himself to be extra prudent and careful this week-end, if he pledged himself to be especially alert in watching for the unexpected, if he followed the basic rule of driving at such a speed and in such a manner so as not to endanger person or property with due regard to all existing conditions—then the accident toll could be greatly reduced.

Your particular attention to this matter might possibly be the means to saving one life.

How great it would be if all families returned home Monday night to hear on news reports that not a single life was lost on Oregon highways over the week-end!

If you are driving this week-end, you can help make it so. Enjoy this last holiday of the season—and don't drive in such a manner that it may be the last holiday forever for someone.

## Monument News

A baby shower was held last Wednesday afternoon at the Gene Vaughan home for Mrs. James Hunt of Prairie City. Hostesses were Reeta Hunt Hinton, Eva Vaughan of Monument and Mrs. Ellis Hunt of Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Stubblefield of Clackamas visited recently with his mother, Ellen Stubblefield, and with friends and other relatives.

IF YOU need a rubber stamp for any purpose, call at the Gazette-Times office. All styles of type, all sizes of stamps available promptly.

## Does History Repeat Itself

EDITOR'S NOTE: Following is an article taken from another paper and given to the Blue Mountain Eagle, John Day, by an interested person. It is quite interesting to note the close relationship between the coming election and the one held 100 years ago.

1. Lincoln was elected in 1860, Kennedy in 1960.
2. Both Presidents were concerned with Civil Rights.
3. Both were slain on Friday and in the presence of their wives.
4. Their Successors both named Johnson, were Southerners, Democrats . . .
5. Andrew Johnson was born in 1808, Lyndon Johnson was born in 1898.
6. John Wilkes Booth was born in 1839, Oswald, 1939.
7. Both slayers of Booth and Oswald (Boston Corbett and Jack Ruby) slew them before their trials.
8. Both President's wives lost children through death while living in the White House.
9. Both Presidents were shot in the head.
10. Kennedy's secretary was named Lincoln, Lincoln's secretary was named Kennedy.
11. Andrew Johnson was not re-elected, Lyndon Johnson?

## Lexington Folk Entertain Guests From Out-of-Town

By DELPHA JONES  
LEXINGTON—Rev. and Mrs. Walter Smith and daughters of Springfield, visited over the week-end at the Bill Marquardt and Carl Marquardt homes. On Sunday Rev. Smith was guest speaker at the Christian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Messenger and children of Portland were Lexington visitors over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Henderson and daughter Betty have returned from a week's vacation at Seaside and other coastal spots.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic Groshens and children visited at the G. E. Irvin home on Sunday. All enjoyed a picnic at the Columbia River and did some swimming.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Soward were Baker visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Nordean of Baker visited last week at the Newt O'Harra home.

Eugene Sawyer of Baker visited Sunday in Lexington with his children Waide and Pearl Sawyer who are also visiting in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Mathews and children of Siletz, were Lexington callers over the week-end at the Leonard Munkers home.

Mrs. A. F. Majeske, Mrs. Chas. Celly, Mrs. Florence McMillan and Mrs. Bertha Hunt were in Pendleton on business last Wednesday.

Dixie Kay Peck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Peck, is a patient in Pioneer Memorial hospital where she is recuperating from a broken arm received in a fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Cutsforth and children are enjoying a vacation in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Cutsforth and children are spending some time at the Oregon Coast and way-points.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Majeske and son Don were recent callers in Forest Grove at Pacific University where Don will be a student this coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Jones and son Kenneth and John Rea of Ione visited in Pendleton on Friday evening at St. Anthony's hospital visiting John's sister Kathy who is a patient there following surgery.

Roy Martin is a patient in St. Anthony's hospital in Pendleton where he is recovering from major surgery. Mrs. Martin has been in Pendleton for the last two weeks to be near him but returned to her home Sunday. Tom Martin has been staying at the ranch during the absence of his parents.

Mrs. Gene Cole has been a recent visitor at the home of her parents in Kinzua.

Mr. and Mrs. Pine Thornburg and children of Pendleton were Heppner and Lexington visitors over the week-end.

Lee Padberg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Padberg, has gone to Boise, Ida., where he will attend a junior college in that city.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Soward have been recent Boise and Baker callers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Palmer and son Mike returned from a trip to Omak, Wn., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James VanOver and children of Anaheim, Cal., were callers in Lexington last week. Mrs. Wm. J. Van Winkle had coffee hour last Thursday afternoon honoring the Van-Overs.

Bob VanWinkle, who has been visiting in Mt. Vernon, returned to his home this week. Rich Lowry, uncle of Bob, brought him home and spent the day with his brother-in-law and sisters and families, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. VanWinkle and Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards and family.

Earl Miller of Hinkle was a week-end visitor in Lexington. Mrs. Emma Peck and children, Joyce and George, were Portland visitors a couple of days this week. Dixie Kay visited at the O. W. Cutsforth ranch while they were away.

Mrs. Bob Davidson was delightfully surprised one night last week when her children surprised her with a birthday cake and gift while enjoying a family barbecue. Two of the children, Robert and Beverly, will be away from home on the date of the birthday so they all celebrated a bit early. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Vern Viall and family, Robert, Beverly, Herb and Anita and Greg Davidson.

Robert Davidson is visiting his parents for a few days prior to his departure to his teaching work on the coast.

## Schools Opened In Monument

By MARTHA MATTESON

MONUMENT—The Monument schools opened for the year on Monday, August 31. Teachers in the grades are Clara Flower, grades 1 and 2; Dorothy Dulaney, grades 3 and 4; May Dee Hinton, grades 5 and 6, and Robert Gertson, grades 7 and 8.

High school teachers include W. Baldwin, superintendent; Page Dulaney, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Custodians are Mr. and Mrs. Mead Gilman. Cooks are Mrs. Charlotte Howell and Mrs. Jessie Scott. Bus drivers are Robert Porter, Cottonwood; Ernie Johnson, River-Kimberly; Cecil Rinehart, Top, and Marlin K. Jones, substitute.

Mrs. Mina Brown of Kimberly visited a few days last week with her sister, Pearl Keener in John Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Peterson and three sons spent their week's vacation at Vancouver, B. C., Grand Coulee Dam and Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jackson and children of Portland spent their vacation here with his mother, Mrs. Wave Jackson and the relatives.

Charles Dennison spent a few days visiting his sister, Mina Brown, and niece Donna Campbell and family of Kimberly.

Robert Porter was in John Day last week to take his test to drive the Cottonwood school bus for the Monument schools. Also taking the test was Merlin K. Jones who will be a substitute bus driver.

Robert Gertson was in John Day last week taking care of business. He is the 7th and 8th grade teacher here and lives in the Kimberly district.

Mr. and Mrs. Page Dulaney have returned from their summer's vacation. He is the high school coach and Mrs. Dulaney is the 3rd and 4th grade teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Matteson were business callers in Heppner last Thursday.

Barbara Gienger was in town the first of the week to move her household goods from the Buß Engine ranch to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Johnson spent Friday in Prineville on business and visited their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Martin and two sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Howell and Paddy drove to Pendleton and on to Walla Walla last week where Clifford was fitted for a brace, necessary after his accident in the timber two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Martin and two sons, Miss Margaret Martin, Jim Durbin and Mrs. Arvilla Grassley, all of Prineville, spent the week-end here with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Gienger and children of Heppner visited friends in Monument over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Mead Gilman returned from a week's vacation in Harney county where they camped and fished.

Buzzy Leathers, who spent most of the summer working at Bend, is now home at Kimberly with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Leathers, and will soon return to Chico, Calif., for his second year of college.

Mary Lippert rushed Maynard Hamilton to Heppner Friday evening for medical care in his left hand which he had cut in an accident with a saw. Dr. Tibbles put in several stitches and he returned home that night.

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

THE BIG WEEK of fair and rodeo is over. Hundreds won prizes, trophies, premiums and awards, and now comes the job of trying to give full credit to all who performed so well. As usual, there were many who worked real hard on the events of the big week who will get little recognition and no compensation except that they know they had a part in making the county's celebration week a fine success.

WE WOULDN'T want to take anything away from the cowboys who came from all over the Northwest to take part in the rodeo, but it appeared to us that the Morrow county entries are gaining on them in skill and ability. Some of the locals are doing a fine job on calf roping, and it might be interesting to set up some kind of a challenge match next year between the home boys and the visiting pros.

IT WAS GOOD to see some youngsters coming up in the roping department. Take Dick Struckmeier, for instance. This was his first venture, but he came out in big time, had the rope around his calf's neck in short order, and might have gotten in there for low time in Morrow county amateur calf roping. But he didn't tie the calf securely and it got up, resulting in the heart-breaking "no time." Don't count Dick out. In a future year he may be walking off with that Kinzua saddle when he gets the hang of tying a little better.

THOSE WHO represented the Chamber of Commerce in the calf roping event deserve praise for a great job of entertaining the crowd. At the same time, they learned a couple of things: 1. The calf roping is tougher than wild cow riding, even though the calves are tied to a much tougher job than it looks from the grandstand. 2. The rodeo hand has a much tougher job than it looks from the grandstand.

Jim Myers, the game guy, who took quite a beating last year in cow riding, said that the roping event "was the most terrifying two minutes I ever spent in my life."

He said he grabbed the calf's front leg, looked down his own arm, scrawny by comparison to the big calf's leg, and wondered, "What am I doing here?"

Harley Sager expressed the same thought. He was literally exhausted and went home to take a hot bath in hope of getting rid of some of the soreness. It persisted, so he took another hot bath a little while later.

WE DON'T have it on documented authority, but we are quite sure that Lois Winchester is the moving spirit behind the comic mounted band that delighted crowds at the parade.

You can count on this same gang to come up with something novel and hilarious each year, and it is a great contribution to the occasion. That's the spirit that makes it a real festive occasion.

We know that Ralph Beamer was the demure blushing bride in this group, but it would be mighty rough to identify the whole bunch in the getups they were in. We were able to pick out Al Fetsch in his female outfit. He looked like an eagle-beaked movie actress of the 1920's.

WHEN WE went out to the rodeo office late Friday evening, Buck Lieuallen and some of his relatives were sitting alone in the Buckaroo stand, enjoying a picnic lunch. We accused him of getting there early to be sure of a good seat, like they line up prior to the World Series and camp through the night outside a stadium. But we don't suppose Buck stayed there all night.

He did take a minute to reminisce, though, as he looked over the open field that would echo to horses hoofs the next day.

Buck declared he still has the high altitude championship for being bucked off a horse many years ago at the Morrow rodeo. He was tossed higher than any cowboy before or since, he declared, and the record will probably stand forever.

Buck didn't say positively, but he hinted that some of those holes on the moon, which our astronauts have been claiming

are craters, were made when he bumped his head there after being bucked off that wild critter.

RANDALL PETERSON and his parade helpers are getting many compliments on the parade. Many have called it the best yet. This is something that can never be proved for sure, of course, but if it is that in the mind of the particular spectator, it goes in his memory as the best, and he so catalogs it.

Randall is always a modest guy about getting credit for anything. He passes it along to his helpers—Jim Farley, Dave Barnett, Wayne Ball, Dr. Robert Todd—to mention a few.

He also gave a lot of credit to the outsiders who came to join in the fun. Did you ever see such a wonderful display of cooperation as that from Hiramston? The Chamber of Commerce float, Golden Age club, Job's Daughters, Umatilla Ord, Umatilla Sage Riders, and others all came to take part. Pendleton had a fine contingent, too. That's surely a good exhibition of neighborliness.

The Pendleton Junior Drum and Bugle corps added life and spark to this, along with the Jaycee Paddy Wagon, the Happy Canyon gang and the calliope from the Round-Up.

IT IS interesting to see how kids can pull good-sized trout from Willow Creek even when the water is low in early summer, but Saturday was the first time we ever saw anyone fish delicious beef roasts from the ground.

They were doing it at the Episcopal church barbecue. Jack Loyd had a pole and line which he dropped into the pit beside the church, and he would bring up a piping hot roast, wrapped in foil.

The chefs at the church have this thing pretty well down to a science. They dig that pit, start the fire about 5 p. m. the day before. By morning it is composed of live sizzling hot coals. The beef goes in at the side of the coals about 6 a. m. the pit is covered, and by 5 p. m. the meat is wonderful.

This year the church had an excellent turnout at the barbecue even though it was chilly. Some ate inside the church, and one sure thing, no one went away hungry.

PROBABLY ONE of the most unique things that you will see for a county fair and rodeo is that of the "International Porcupine Races" at the Wheeler county fair, Fossil, which opened today and runs through September 7.

Bullfrog jumping contests have become quite common, and enterprising communities have come up with some other novel ideas, but it is hard to see how anyone can outdo the enterprise of the Wheeler countians.

Don't know whether this is suppose to be a parimutuel event, or not, but everyone is invited to get over and root for his favorite porkey—just as long as he doesn't get too close.

Wonder what incentive they use to make the quilled animals run towards a goal? Dogs, of course, have mechanical rabbits to pursue.

Which reminds us of the story of the greyhounds who broke loose from the racing track, got into an open meadow and took after a bunny rabbit that ran for its life.

The dogs finally ran it down, but the greyhounds were disgusted.

"Heck," said one. "This ain't no rabbit. It hasn't got any wheels."

A NICE LETTER comes this week from the Fred Gimbel's, now installed at Cottage Grove. They keep up on what is going on with their many friends in Heppner through the G-T.

The family is getting converted to water skiing over there and apparently enjoy it very much. They go to Cottage Grove lake for the sport.

Fred and Betty are signed up for bowling leagues at their new home. He hopes to get back over for the hunting season.

## TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor:

Your reference to the first Morrow County Fair brings back happy memories! It was a great success in every way, largely because everyone worked hard to that end. It drew what was then for Heppner a tremendous crowd with many coming from distant points.

Well do I recall the two flights of Silas Christopherson in his "flying machine" and the great thrill it gave to all; for many had never seen an airplane in actual flight. A few years before, Lincoln Beachy was an attraction with his dirigible contraption at the Lewis & Clark Exposition at Portland in 1905. As I remember, he made two flights daily between the fairgrounds at Guild Lake, over to Vancouver, Wn., and return. One of these flights I watched from the tower of the old Oregonian building, a landmark in those times, as it was one of the taller buildings of the city.

Both Beachy and Christopherson were killed in plane accidents, martyrs to the early development of aviation.

Silas made his take-off and landing on the side hill a bit south of where the Pioneer Memorial hospital now stands. His first flight was scheduled for about eleven o'clock in the morning and as the throngs were milling around the fairgrounds, nearly all eyes were turned upward to catch sight of the "marvel of the age." There was some delay and I heard more than one skeptic remark that "it was just a put up job" to draw people to the fair.

Their skepticism was soon dispelled when the plane appeared overhead and the shouting and yelling of the crowd all but dimmed the roar of the plane's motor.

It cost the fair management over \$1000 for the airplane attraction. All the entertainment features were first-class and I have often thought that not too much credit could be given to the late Wallace W. Smead, who served as secretary and who did such a splendid job in supervising the many details. And he had the 100 percent cooperation of his fellow townsmen.

Art Crawford  
4852 Kingston Way  
San Jose, 30, Calif.



## Coming Events

MORROW COUNTY ROLLER RINK  
Reopens Friday, Sept. 4  
County Fair pavilion  
Friday, Saturday, 7-10 p.m.  
Sunday, 2-5 p.m.  
Admission 50c, rentals 25c

HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL  
Opening game, Friday, Sept. 11, Rodeo field.  
Heppner vs. Enterprise, 8 p.m.  
Support the Mustangs!  
Season tickets on sale.

FOOTBALL 'BOOSTER' BREAKFAST  
Friday, Sept. 4, 7 a.m.  
Wagon Wheel Cafe  
Chamber of Commerce.  
Members and guests.

AUTOGRAPH PARTY  
Authors of "Oregon Desert," E. R. Jackson, Reub Long. Personal autographs from 3 to 6 p.m., Thursday, Sept. 17.  
Humphreys Rexall Drug

SPONSORED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE BY  
**C. A. RUGGLES**  
Insurance Agency  
P. O. Box 247 PH. 676-9625  
Heppner



HOW DOES AN  
*Air Step* FEEL?  
So soft and smooth when you touch it . . .  
And when you slip it on, pure heaven!

**GONTY'S**