

THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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McCall Understands Eastern Oregon

With its relatively light population, Eastern Oregon too often receives only token attention from statewide candidates. However, in Tom McCall, running for Secretary of State, residents of Oregon's Second Congressional district have an opportunity to vote for a man whose background gives him a natural and genuine interest in this part of the state.

McCall arrived in Central Oregon as an infant 50 years ago. His family still owns the Crooked River ranch where he was raised. He rode daily to a one-room school and later graduated from Redmond High school. As a youth he worked with the crops and cattle on the family ranch.

This solid start, coupled with his natural abilities, led McCall to attain a place of prominence as a civic leader. He became administrative assistant to Gov. Douglas McKay and achieved distinction as a political commentator on radio and television.

On the occasions that McCall has come back to Eastern Oregon—whether it was at a wheat ranch in Umatilla county, touring a sawmill in La Grande, or visiting with folks in Heppner—it is clear that he understands Eastern Oregon and speaks our language.

This is especially important at this time when one realizes how deeply reapportionment has cut into our representation at the state legislature. Tom McCall in the Secretary of State's office would insure this area of having sympathetic understanding at the Statehouse.

His broad experience, including private business, work as the governor's assistant, citizen membership on six legislative committees, five governor's committees, and a vast amount of humanitarian and social work, make him exceptionally well qualified for the office he seeks.

"They won't be able to find any blemishes on McCall's record," said a local resident, a former schoolmate of the candidate, who happened to drop into this office today.

It is well established that nothing mars the candidate's background. On the other hand, he has often been honored for his attainments and he radiates a sincerity of purpose.

A minister once introduced McCall for a speech with the one line, "Here is the best man I have ever known."

With his background and qualifications, McCall offers Oregon enlightened service and outstanding leadership.

Highway Engineer Has Big Job

Although not many came out to witness it, the dedication of the Main street bridges Monday was a fitting and pleasant ceremony. Importance of the bridges is greater than many who zip over them in cars may ever realize. They come as the culmination of long-sought work by some of our citizens. (See letter to the editor from Garnet Barratt on page 6).

A. F. Parson, division engineer of the State Highway Department, came from La Grande for the ceremony and he was accompanied by Don Gallaher, resident engineer, of Hermiston.

Parson spoke at the Chamber of Commerce, and the members were impressed with his intimate knowledge of the highways of this area despite the fact that his division encompasses 2,500 miles of Eastern Oregon highways. He appeared to know every crook and turn in every local highway and the names for every local spot on them.

While faced with a much larger job of highway maintenance and construction than he has funds to cover, it was evident that Parson keenly feels the need for work on highways in this area, as he does for other areas in his division.

He promised, for instance, that he is going to do everything in his power to eliminate Horseshoe Bend on the Willow Creek highway, but the commission has to give its approval first.

Local businessmen who have long pressed for highway improvements in Morrow county felt much better after listening to Mr. Parson. While there was nothing to indicate that Morrow county is ever going to have any super highways, it was helpful to realize that the division engineer understands the needs and problems and is doing what he can, within the limited financing with which his division is vested, to give them proportionate attention with other parts of his division.

Participation of Mr. Parson and Mr. Gallaher was greatly appreciated, and they will always find a cordial welcome here.

TO THE EDITOR...

TO THE EDITOR:

After waiting two months, and submitting a written request to the council to have a pole and guy wire removed so I could have access to my new carport (it states at their council meeting they decided the pole is to remain.) It seems to me the decision was made very quickly without even coming up to look at it.

To my way of thinking it appears one should not try to improve his property if it interferes with a light pole, and sometimes this is impossible.

It states at the council meeting that Mr. Young offered to remove the guy wire—which he did. His offer was to erect a 30 ft. pole in our back yard and stretch a guy-wire over our house and through a large tree which I refused.

After waiting two months I finally poured a driveway 6 feet to one side to get around the pole but the guy wire is still in my cement.

This is a hazard, if it should happen to be caught with a bumper while backing out, as it would jerk the pole down.

Heppner wants its citizens to "shop at home," and home owners to improve their property, but what price do we have to pay?

Perhaps if I had a new ladder truck that I could offer the city to use I might have been shown more interest and consideration. Who knows?

Faye Prock

Ski Corporation Deserves Support

There is promise of fine benefit to the area from the Arbutle Mountain ski course, now under development by a new local corporation.

With the advantages offered by Arbutle—its location that holds snow for a long period, its near perfect slopes for skiing, its beautiful setting, and possessing a good supply of spring water—this course holds promise of bringing in a great influx of skiers in season.

This is a sport that is surging tremendously today. Over in the North Santiam county, at Hoodoo Bowl, a development is underway by a corporation seeking \$300,000 in stock.

The Arbutle venture is nothing of this magnitude. The backers do seek capital that would eventually run to perhaps \$20,000. Money would be used for completing a ski run of some 2100 to 2500 feet, installing a permanent professional ski lift and development of a small lodge building.

Once this is accomplished, there is no question of the use of Arbutle by skiers coming from all over Eastern Oregon. There are few sportsmen any more ardent than the ski devotee. One needs only to look at the Spout Springs development, the Anthony Lakes development and others for confirmation. They are deluged with skiers in season.

A small crew has been making exceptional progress working at Arbutle and Dick Meador with his Cat has made great strides in lessening the grade at the beginner's area and grading the slope for the rope tow after trees were fallen and brush cleared.

Ken Peck and Bob Henry are the guiding lights in this venture, and their faith in it has been pushing it ahead despite odds. Some capital has been raised but more is needed. It is set up as a profit venture, and money invested is not to be considered a donation, although many business people stand to accrue considerable benefit from added business that the ski run will eventually bring to this part of the county.

We recommend that our business people and substantial citizens, who are interested in the future of this county, go up to Arbutle on a Saturday or Sunday afternoon, look over the possibilities, visit with Henry or Peck and let them show what is planned.

Also needed right now is labor to help clear an added 600 feet to the rope tow and to cut additional trail above the present ski run. Those who can help can earn stock in the corporation on a work basis. They should contact Henry or Peck.

It is too late this year to get the entire job done, since it is hoped that snow will come by Thanksgiving, but the course will be doubled from what it was last season.

No one expects to get rich off Arbutle Mountain ski course. With proper support and sound management it stands to be a good investment. If 200 people invested \$100 each the job of financing would be done. It has often been said that one great hope for southern Morrow county's economic future is in its recreational possibilities. This is one of them and now is the time to do something about it.

Sports Fishing vs. Industry

The trend today seems to be pointing towards recreation as the primary pursuit of mankind, so much so that matters of greater importance are relegated to secondary positions. Perhaps this is due to the fact that many today have more leisure time than they used to have.

Following this trend, sports fishing interests of the state are asking in Measure No. 4 on the general election ballot that commercial fishing for salmon and steelhead be prohibited on the Columbia River and all inland waters of the state.

Thus, the pleasure-bent sportsman selfishly, it seems to us, is endeavoring to take away the livelihood of those engaged in an industry. It smacks of the "tail attempting to wag the dog."

If sportsmen proposed a measure to set aside Morrow county wheat fields as a game reserve for China pheasants, it would bring violent and indignant opposition here, jeopardizing our economy.

In somewhat the same vein, that is what the sports fishermen are attempting to do to the commercial fishing industries of the Columbia and the communities, such as Astoria, which depend on them.

It is estimated that passage of Measure No. 4 would throw 600 commercial fishermen out of employment, but perhaps even worse, would leave 1500 more jobless—those who associated with the industry in other capacities.

At a time when the state is seeking to build its economy and is crying for industry, Measure No. 4 makes an incongruous and selfish request.

There are many who never engage in sports fishing who like the privilege of buying canned salmon and enjoy it as a food. With the trend towards shutting out the commercial interests, the local supply of salmon would be curtailed. As a result, prices on the canned goods might rise. It is difficult to see how this would work for the interest of the general public.

The Oregon Fish Commission is quoted as being against this measure, saying that it is not needed for conservation of the Columbia River fish runs. In fact, commission scientists say that passage of the bill would mean fewer, not more fish in the future.

And ironically, even if it did pass, it would have no effect on the commercial fishing by Washingtonians who have equal rights on the Columbia. Oregon, in essence, then, would give a \$5 million industry to our neighboring state to the north at a time when the states are in keen competition for new industry.

From any point of view, this newspaper agrees that Ballot Measure 4 is a bad bill, and a selfish bill. It should be defeated on November 3.

Visiting over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Pete Glennie and family were Mr. and Mrs. Bob Cantowine and family of Dallas. Cantowine, former Heppner High basketball coach, is now basketball coach at Dallas High and states that he likes it there very much. He was on his way to Walla Walla, Wn., to play in a week-end golf tournament there. They attended the homecoming football game here Friday night.

Visiting with friends and relatives in Heppner over the week-end were Mrs. Elma Hiatt and Mrs. Doris Hodge of Kennewick, Wn. Mrs. Hodge's teenage son, John, enjoyed some deer hunting with Carl McDaniel while he was here.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

LOCAL FOLKS have seemed unusually congenial this week. You could walk down the street and see everyone else waving fervently. Looked as if everyone was enthusiastic as a cheerleader. A little closer examination, however, showed that they were really trying to be friendly, but were trying to fend off the swarms of gnats that have been plaguing the area.

When a person walks across a lawn in some parts of the town, the tiny insects rise up in clouds. This is making our local citizenry look forward with anticipation to good hard freezing weather.

NOTICED AN item in the public prints the other day that said that one large firm had decided to kick out its computer system of billing. In making this announcement, the company did so with rather fiendish glee, advising their customers to fold, staple, tear and mutilate the last punch card when they returned it with payment.

We'll surely go along with their ideas. Have you ever tried to make a correction or point out an error on one of these computer billing systems? You generally get some sort of a punch card reply that is designed to fit about 150,000 different cases and doesn't really apply to you at all. You can usually write letters until you're exhausted but you keep getting a form answer.

Quite often, too, the punch card you receive has punch holes in some of the pertinent information printed on the card.

CONNIE JOHNSON, editor of the John Day Blue Mountain Eagle, had a nifty little bit in his paper the other day about an electronic computer he saw in Des Moines, Iowa, while on vacation. The computer bore the following sign:

ACHTUNG!
Alles lookenspeepers. Das computermaschine ist nicht for gerfingerpoken and mittengraben. Ist easy der springenworken blowenfusen und popper corken mit spitzenparken. Ist nicht fer gweerken by das dummkopfen! Das rubbernecken sichtseeren keepe hands in das poekets. Relax und watch das blinklights.

THIS HAPPENS to be National Newspaper Week, and we should be doing something special to commemorate it. We don't have time to write any important editorial about it, and the place is in too great a state of mess at the moment to hold an open house. We know we are appreciated because we get lots of letters and comments that tell us so.

We might say that we are grateful to be a tiny part of the free press of America and firmly believe that newspapers remain a substantial bulwark for democracy.

We appreciate the support and cooperation of all the readers we serve, and we appreciate the fine loyalty of our small staff. They are unexcelled in their faithfulness and willingness to get the job done.

WHEN THE old Silvertooth Museum at Antelope was destroyed by fire last week, many people in Eastern Oregon felt a keen sense of loss. It was, as many here know, a combination store, barber shop, museum and tavern that contained antiques and relics of pioneer days.

I was there just once, and that was 26 years ago when our college geology class went on a fossil-hunting expedition. I recall distinctly that when we stopped in Antelope and stepped into that store it was like walking through the pages of the past to the old Wild West as we had often seen it pictured in the movies. I thought that at any moment, the cowboys playing poker around a table in one part

of the structure might erupt and start shootin' it out.

Giles French had this to say about the museum after it was destroyed:

"What Antelope or John Silvertooth will do without it, we cannot imagine. For years it has been an attraction, filled with museum pieces that no one could explain, but John's tongue was often in his cheek as he told tourists of his barber chair, his bootlegger's cane, his display of carriage lamps. John and his museum were right out of the old west and his soft voice and quiet spoofs as authentic as the Virginian (the written version, not the TV).

"John, at eighty, has done nearly everything, herded sheep, rode for cattle, run saloons, mined a little. He was born right here and grew up with the country absorbing the atmosphere of the town where Howard Maupin lived when he shot the Indian chief Paulina, where homesteading wool haulers stopped for a bit of recreation (as the moderns call it), where sheepherders and cowboys fought in the streets, where all night dances silenced the coyotes, where herds of nervous cattle were driven up the street on their way to the railroad at Shaniko.

"Antelope was an old town before John came along and it grew old along with him. He gave it a jolly time in its old age. Antelope was authentically western and so was John Silvertooth. That's why so many came to see him."

The fire that destroyed the museum was fought by Antelope residents with their hand-drawn hose cart, much as they have fought fires since the town was leveled in the fire of July 11, 1898, and then gradually rebuilt.

WE WENT to Arbutle Mountain Sunday afternoon to get a better idea of what is going on out there, and got the real tour treatment from Bob Henry and Ron Reid who were busy whacking off pine trees with a chain saw while boys, Kit Anderson, Bruce Thomson and Jim Sherman, labored at piling brush.

We knew that at the top of Arbutle was a nice clearing and thought it would be good to go to the top to observe the day of the land and see the beautiful view that it affords for miles.

Ron volunteered to go along and see that we didn't get lost. The climb up the 600 feet of the present cleared ski run was bad enough and this old man wasn't sure he could make the other some 2000 feet through the brush. Fortunately, Ron was bushed from working all day, and we were grateful that he wanted to stop about every 15 feet, which was also about 10 feet straight up.

At the top one can get real enthused about the possibilities of Arbutle. It is easy to envision

how enjoyable it would be to swoosh down the mountain on skis (somebody else, not me!) and then how nice it would be to have a lift to haul a person back up.

It's surprising how much work this small crew has done out there, and it isn't hard to get the picture of what they are trying to do. If they had saw, for a few days they could pretty well get the place cleared. Twenty-five hundred feet doesn't sound far when you talk about it, but when you see it on a mountainside, it's quite a distance. That will make a wonderful sporty ski run when it is completed, and there will be places on the mountainside for those of any degree of skill.

IN CASE you are wondering about the end of the daylight time period, we'll point out that time doesn't change back to standard until the last Sunday in October—the 25th. The last legislature changed the date from the last Saturday in September to conform to adjoining states.

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

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Coming Events
HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL
Heppner vs. Pilot Rock
Friday, Oct. 16, 8 p.m.
Pilot Rock field. League game.
Support the Mustangs!

HARVEST SMORGASBORD
Sunday, October 18, 3 to 7 p.m.
Catholic Parish Hall.
By Altar Societies of Heppner, Ione, Lexington.
Adults \$2; High School, \$1;
Children 75c; pre-school free.

CONSERVATION SPEECH CONTEST
High school multipurpose room.
Wednesday, Oct. 21, 8 p.m.
Everyone welcome!

CIVIC LEAGUE RUMMAGE SALE
Tri-Co. Equipment Bldg.
Friday, Saturday, Oct. 16, 17.
8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

PUBLIC CARD PARTY
Monday, October 26, 8 p.m.
American Legion Hall
Pinochle—Bridge—Prizes

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GONTY'S

Don't Forget To See the Spring Styles Tonight (Thursday) 7:30. The Air Step Representative Will Be Here.