

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER
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Council Considers All Three Sides

Monday night's meeting of the city council was an especially busy and important one. City officials spent 2 1/2 hours deliberating problems of the community they serve and much more time will be spent as an aftermath in committees to work out solutions.

Except for the newspaper reports of council meetings, the public would scarcely be aware of the time and effort these persons give to operate a good city and work on our troubles. Probably these reports are inadequate, too.

A few problems involving neighbors came up at the Monday meeting — not major items but pestiferous things that would try the wisdom of Solomon. They took considerable time for discussion and study.

Councilman Bill Collins expressed it very well after the meeting when he said, "A lot of people might think it foolish to spend so much time on these things. But when someone comes with a problem, we can't just jump in and make a decision. We have to consider his side, the other side, and the public's side."

So Councilman Collins puts a new perspective on the old saying, "There are two sides to every problem." The council often considers three sides. There are some wise and thoughtful heads on that body, and they are doing a good job as they maintain this triangular perspective, yet work out a singular compatibility.

Two and a half hours watching them is a lot more instructive and interesting than viewing TV for the same length of time. You ought to try it some first Monday night of the month.

Salvation Army Helps in Morrow

Millions of people have good cause to wish The Salvation Army a very happy 100th birthday.

Families helped over periods of illness or unemployment. Men restored to self-supporting life through the Men's Social Service Centers. Husbands and fathers enabled to triumph over alcoholism. Unwed mothers receiving the finest medical care and understanding at the Army's maternity homes and hospitals. Children learning new crafts at the Army's neighborhood centers or enjoying nature for the first time at one of its camps. Senior citizens living with comfort and dignity in an Army residence. Oldsters finding companionship and new reasons for living at golden age clubs and summer camps.

And what about the former prisoner, inspired and aided by The Salvation Army to lead a self-respecting, law-abiding life? Those still behind bars given hope and insight by a visiting officer? Patients isolated in mental hospitals, nursing homes, institutions for the retarded who find friends in the cheery blue-uniformed Salvationists? Families receiving swift aid when hit by fire, flood or tornado?

Not only these, but their families, friends and neighbors have the best of reasons for wishing this fine organization a happy centennial year.

It has quietly helped many in Morrow county and is now in the process of organizing an extension service committee here, a primary object of which would be to help those in need who cannot be helped or who are not helped by other agencies.

The Salvation Army deserves wholehearted support as it launches on its second century of service to God and man. One way this support may be expressed locally is by careful consideration and cooperation of local civic leaders in studying the possibility of a local committee.

Need for Camper and Trailer Space

A release from the Pendleton Round-Up says that this year's event will bring to Pendleton the largest number of people in trailers, campers and tents yet known there.

"Requests for information and tickets from persons with campers and trailers make it possible for more than 2,000 of these units to invade Pendleton for the world's greatest Round-Up," the release states.

Now from this example of our big brother, Heppner can well take heed. Several voiced the need here prior to Rodeo for trailer and camper space. Our one commercial trailer court was filled, at that time, with families of highway workmen.

We direly need some type of additional space for visitors, whether they come to the rodeo, come to visit relatives, or headquarter here for bird hunting, rock hunting or what have you.

Such a facility would improve our already excellent reputation for hospitality, it would improve attendance at our local events, and it would help our business economy, too.

While this thinking is on the tourist and recreation side, there is an even greater need ahead—accommodation of the influx of workers and their families on the Willow Creek dam which seems to be more of a certainty with each passing day.

There would certainly seem to be a good opportunity here as a commercial venture, but if no one comes forth soon to provide the facility, it should be studied as a civic project.

Battle of Bands Set Friday Night

Two local ensembles of modern music will stage "The Battle of the Bands" Saturday night at a dance in the fair pavilion, starting at 9 p.m.

The "Cheetahs" and the "Fugitives" will play at the dance, which will continue until 1 a.m. Each band will play alternately for a half-hour and an attempt will be made to determine which is the more popular.

In the Cheetahs are John Pfeiffer, bass guitar; Mike Smith, rhythm guitar; Gene Najor, lead guitar; and Roger Leonig, drums. Playing for the Fugitives will be Gene Heliker, lead guitar; Tim Driscoll, bass guitar; Dan LaRue, rhythm guitar; and Terry Hutchens, drums.

The bands have played at school dances and at other functions, and this is their first venture on their own. Admission will be \$1.50 per person, and the Battle of the Bands is open to the public.

Family Reunion Enjoyed at Camp

Members of the Struckmeier family gathered for an informal reunion, camping at Bull Prairie, over the Labor Day week-end.

Joining Mr. and Mrs. Everett Struckmeier and family of Heppner were the mother, three sisters, and a brother of Mr. Struckmeier and their families. The mother is Mrs. Alma Struckmeier of Jefferson who came with one of the sisters, Miss Bernice Struckmeier of Salem. The others included Mr. and Mrs. Keith Allen and two children of Enterprise, Mrs. Harry Brooten of Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Struckmeier and two children of Albany.

Mrs. Brooten, whose husband died in Salem about three weeks ago, had been visiting the Struckmeiers here and went home with the Allens to visit for a time with them at Enterprise.

The family group enjoyed camping from Saturday through Monday and proved to be Bull Prairie champions at fishing. The men caught their limits through the three day period.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

JOHN VENARD was just a young sprout working in a bank at Chehalis, Wn., when a man stepped up beside him one day, patted him on the head and said, "That's the boy, sonny. That's the way I got my start."

Had young Johnny known the identity of the man at once, he might have faded through the floor. It was A. P. Giannini, founder and chairman of the board of Bank of America and president of the holding company, Transamerica. The latter had control of many banks, including the branch in which John was working.

Well, John may have a bit of a ways to go yet to catch up to A. P. as a banking tycoon, but he and his staff proved hospitable hosts at the open house at the Heppner branch Wednesday on the occasion of First National's 100th anniversary.

The incident came to light while we were drinking some of First National's coffee and eating some of the beautiful cake. The girls at the bank, acting as hostesses, cut the cake around the beautiful decorations without destroying them as long as they could.

We understand Bud and Marvel Hebert of Heppner Grill made the cakes which featured the designs of the current First National emblems, fashioned in true color. Yes, a real beautiful job and tasty, too.

THE LARGE crowd that filled the Christian church Tuesday at funeral services for Fred Parrish was testimony to the high esteem in which he was held. Fred was the quiet, solid type of man, a good neighbor, but a man with a sense of humor. He was the sort of a fellow who makes up the backbone of a good community like Heppner, and we grieve with his many friends at his passing. We express heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Parrish and other members of the family. May they find solace in the fact that others found it a privilege to know him, enjoy his friendship, and in the fact that this is a better community because he lived here.

NOW, YOU'D think that when folks go out on a camping trip they'd like to get away from their neighbors. But when the Charlie Ruggles pulled in to Bull Prairie Sunday, they found the Sherman tribe (their across-the-street neighbors in town) in the camp right next to them, and on the other side were the Ed Gontys, who live just a half block from them in town. It was all by coincidence, too.

In fact, it proved to be quite a gathering around there. The Everett Struckmeiers were in the next space above us, and the Herman Stroebers were just below the Gontys. Mrs. Alice McCabe and son were with the Gontys. And the Mike Salings were just across from the Stroebers.

With the Ruggles party were their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fastabend, and six children of Richland, and the Struckmeiers had relatives from all over (story elsewhere).

Even though it was chilly, the camp was just about full. Where else can a person go to have it so good for an outing—so close, so nice, and so free from traffic. No bumper-to-bumper crowds on the way home. Don't think we saw more than two or three cars all the 40 miles coming back. A bit of advice if you're planning to camp out yet this year in the mountains—better have a heavy duty sleeping bag if it's going to be under the stars or in a tent. That is, unless you are a Remi I.

DR. JIM NORENE didn't take the Carnegie course when it was given here, but after hearing his impromptu talk to the city council Monday night on the use of tranquilizer guns in catching stray dogs, our feeling is that he could give some of us lessons.

The spontaneous talk had the council almost spellbound. Dr. Norene described the pitfalls and hazards of using this method to catch dogs. The gun is a modified air rifle that shoots darts, which are armed with chemically-controlled syringes.

Dosage in the syringe must be varied with the weight of the dog, and it's pretty difficult to tell with pretty close tolerance how much a fuzzy canine weighs when he is across the street from you, Dr. Norene said.

An overdose could be fatal. Also the marksman must have a pretty good eye, for if he hits the animal near the heart, there is only about 3/4 inch of skin and tissue that need to be penetrated to result in a lethal shot. Again, if it penetrates the abdominal cavity, anything might happen.

"That just about leaves the hands as the target area," he said.

The gun doesn't shoot straight, like a .30-06, but like a B-B gun with an arc, and it takes a pretty good marksmanship to zero in on a small target under those circumstances.

"When you go after a run-of-the-mill stray dog," the veterinarian said, "you have no way of knowing whether it's a \$500 bird dog or a \$5000 mutt of somebody's child. The looks of a dog is no measure of its value, particularly when it comes to children."

After hearing this discourse, there was no doubt that the council would reject the plan to

buy a tranquilizer gun. Following the publicity after last month's council session which threatened a leash law or some other sterner action, things have quieted down around town.

The council then, determined to let sleeping dogs lie.

We think this will be a popular decision with the police department, for as Dr. Norene put it "I don't think there is anything much harder than to catch a dog that doesn't want to get caught."

Maybe it's a bit idealistic, but the solution to this dog problem would be for all dog owners to be thoughtful and considerate of their neighbors, being sure that their pets don't infringe on others and don't keep them awake at night. At the same time the dog-less residents might be a little more tolerant of the dog lovers.

TO THE EDITOR...

Dear Wes:
I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Kinzua Corporation for the beautiful saddle which they made possible for me to win. This is surely a nice prize and it only compares with the fun, thrills and pleasures I have enjoyed in competing these many years for the saddles.

This one Morrow County event has made a closer tie of friendship among all the workers on the Rodeo than any other single attraction. The Kinzua Corporation deserves considerable credit for making this possible.

The only sad part about all this is knowing that this is another round on the ladder of Father Time. I would close with a little poem that best describes my feelings.

My Get Up And Go
Hos Got Up And Went
How do I know that my youth is all spent?
Well, my get up and go has got up and went.

But, in spite of it all, I am able to grin
When I recall where my get up has been.
Old age is golden, so I've heard it said,
But, sometime I wonder when I get into bed,

With my ears in the drawer and my teeth in a cup,
My eyes on the table until I wake up!
Ere sleep dims my eyes, I say to myself,
"Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?"

But, I'm happy to say as I close my door,
My friends are the same, perhaps even more.
When I was young, my slippers were red.
I could kick up my heels right over my head.

When I grew older my slippers were blue,
But, still I could dance the whole night through.
Now I am old, my slippers are black.
I walk to the store and puff my way back.

The reason I know my youth is all spent,
My get up and got got up and went.
But, I really don't mind, when I think with a grin
Of all the grand places my get up has been.

Since I have retired from life's competition
I busy myself with complete repetition.
I get up each morning and dust off my wits,
Pick up the paper and read the "obits."

If my name is missing, I know I'm not dead.
So, I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed.

Sincerely,
Cornett Green

To The Editor:
I was wondering if the following might be interesting to Heppner readers.

A group from Terwilliger Plaza work now and then at The Seamen's Center down on Third and Flanders and among them from Heppner are Hortense Martin and myself.

Friday afternoon (August 27, my birthday no less) our group had finished the work so Hazel Westcott (formerly of Corvallis) and I decided we would go to The Oyster Bar for our evening meal. We left her car and started to walk down Third, but toward Burnside there were so many of these poor men of all colors that we went over to Fourth and down.

Walking back down Fourth we saw an Oriental Coffee and Gift shop so decided to stop and investigate. Of all of the Chinese men there I found they all knew Duck Lee, a graduate of Heppner High school and now a part owner of the Tai Ping Terrace on SW Barbur Blvd, and some of the older ones knew the Elkhorn restaurant in Heppner and later of the Shanghai and Hong Kong Cafes at Hermiston. One, a former chef in Trader Vic's of the Benson Hotel, said Eddie has a brother, Bennie Chinn, at The China Lantern on SW Canyon Road. Some day I'll go out and investigate.

Josephine Mahoney Baker
2545 SW Terwilliger,
Apt. 525, Portland, 97201

To The Editor:

Thought the troubles the editor of the GAZETTE was having in the Homestead days might be of interest to the present population of Heppner and Morrow county. John Watermelon Redington was the fiery editor then, and wherever he was, there was always plenty of excitement. The following is from the March 13, 1884 issue of the GAZETTE.

SETTLERS, ATTENTION!
Land Filings Free, and Proving Up at the Same Price.

For the past four months the editor of the GAZETTE has had all the tools with which to do land filing and proving up, but he has never advertised the fact, as it would be interfering with others and outside of his legitimate printing business. But now that a little ring of Heppner land agents have combined to ruin the little business the publisher of the GAZETTE has worked to build up, we will proceed to carry the war into government dirt department.

The ring is charging \$2.50 for filings and \$10 for proving up, over and above the fees to be sent to the district land office. Now, to make a stand-off on the freeze-out game the ring is trying to come on us, we will do filing and proving-up free of all charge except cost of advertising and the fees that have to be sent to the district land office. Thus, the pre-emption proof that has been costing you \$18.50 all told, can now be had at the GAZETTE at actual cost, \$8.50, and you can make a pre-emption filing fee for \$3.10. We take this step not because we love the settlers more but because we love the ringsters less.

Returning good for evil might be all right for some old fossil who had no paper bills to pay, but with us it is played out.

NOTICE OF INTENTION
Land Office at La Grande, Or., M'ch 8, '84.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Redington, Notary Public at Heppner, Or., on April 19, 1884, viz: John A. Thompson, Ralph Thompson's father.

D. S. No. 4217, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 28, TP 2 S. R. E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Daugherty, Thomas Pullen, Harry Jones, W. B. Daugherty, all of Lena, Or. 51-56. H. W. Dwight, Register.

Advertisement: We now have on hand and for sale a large quantity of first-class SEED RYE, which we will sell in lots to suit customers at three cents per pound. J. L. Morrow & Son, O. M. Yeager, Castle Rock, Wn.

Yes, the Gazette-Times can print the form you need for business or ranch use. Phone 676-9228.

Salvation Army Group Considered In County

Consideration of organizing a Salvation Army committee in Morrow county is the object of a meeting of civic leaders in the county, tentatively set for Thursday, September 16, Wendell P. Temple, Portland, field representative for The Salvation Army said Wednesday. He visited Lowell Chally, welfare administrator, and others in Heppner last week with this in mind.

The group, if organized, would be a service extension committee for the county and would be comprised of a group of community volunteers who would provide any needed Salvation Army service, wherever and whenever there be such a call, Temple said.

Last year, the field representative said, one out of every 20 babies born was out of wedlock.

"Oregon is no exception to this statistic," he said. "In 1964, women faced with the multifaceted problem of being unmarried mothers came from every county in Oregon to The Salvation Army's White Shield Home in Portland.

"The White Shield staff helped them meet their problems; 263 girls were provided with complete residence and medical care for mother and baby and an additional 563 girls received case work service and counseling.

"Only one who faced such a problem can fully appreciate what such protection, professional guidance and spiritual understanding means, and has meant to the women who have been helped at The Salvation Army Home in Portland for over 60 years," he said.

High school classes are offered for girls whose education would otherwise be interrupted, recreation rooms are provided for crafts and hobbies, and there are daily services in the chapel supplementing private spiritual counseling the girls receive. Classes are given in prenatal care.

Working hand-in-hand with the staff at White Shield are the Salvation Army's service extension committees, some 60 strong throughout the Oregon-Southern Idaho division. Together they seek to solve the contributing problems in their individual localities.

"Whatever the need in lives touched by personal disaster—

Oops! Wrong Saddle!

In the rush of writing post-rodeo, post-parade, post-fair, and post-horse show results last week the editor erred in one reference on winner of a rodeo saddle. One story said that Cornett Green, as amateur calf roping winner, received a saddle made by Gray's Saddlery. The saddle he won was made by Severe Bros., Pendleton. The version in the main rodeo story was correct. Sorry friends, we knew better.

alcoholism, a lost income, a missing person, chronic illness, a breadwinner in prison—there is hope and help extended to meet it by The Salvation Army," Temple said.

The extension service committee here would carry on as an "army behind the Army," the field representative said. Calls are frequent for transient relief and emergency food and clothing requirements.

These committees help stranded individuals move on to waiting jobs, buy shoes for school children who lack them, provide emergency medical aid, issue Christmas baskets and provide lodging for those stranded en route to their destinations. Sometimes a scholarship is provided to advance an education which otherwise would be cut short.

"Whatever the need, the Salvation Army meets it, at the point of need," Temple said.



Coming Events

HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL
First game of new season Heppner vs. Pilot Rock Friday, Sept. 10, 8 p.m. Heppner Rodeo Grounds Support the Mustangs!

ELKS LODGE DINNER
Saturday, September 11, 7 p.m.
Baked ham buffet dinner Social evening following.

O. E. S. MEETING
Ruth Chapt. No. 32, Order of Eastern Star
Resumes regular meetings Monday, Sept. 13, 8 p.m. Masonic Hall
Members urged to be present.

BATTLE OF THE BANDS
Public Dance, Sat., Sept. 11, 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.
Music by The Cheetahs and The Fugitives
Fair Pavilion, Heppner.

DON'T FORGET TO WATCH FOR THE SCHOOL KIDS IN THE CROSSWALKS!

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