

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

Heppner, Oregon 97536

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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Kathy Melby Speaks for UN

"We dare not destroy the only institution which is man's hope for peace in the world," says Kathy Melby in her talk on the United Nations. "We must do everything we can to strengthen this organization."

Kathy is in competition for a trip to the United Nations this summer and will compete Sunday at the IOOF hall, Pendleton, in the district finals for the United Nations Pilgrimage which is sponsored by the Odd Fellows lodge.

At a time when the United Nations organization has appeared in jeopardy, it is good to have young people giving serious thought to its importance. It is logical that our youth should have particular interest in peace because it is from the ranks of the young that those fighting wars in the world are recruited. This is to be their world and that of their children. Maybe from the idealism of youth can come a stronger organization to foster the brotherhood of man.

Kathy is to be congratulated for her fine talk and for the thinking that has gone into it. We wish her well in the finals Sunday.

R. G. (Pete) McMurry of the local IOOF lodge points out that since the Odd Fellows started the United Nations Pilgrimage competition in 1952, five students from here have earned the right to make the trip to New York. That's an enviable record, and this project of the lodge is a worthy one as it seeks to promote world understanding and friendship.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

A LITTLE MORE on Sheepskin Scrip, issued in Heppner during the depression days of 1933:

From the March 9, 1933, Gazette-Times, this poem by A. B. Gray:

A little Baa Baa lost his pelt
When change was getting low;
Now Mary wears it in her belt.

To use as Heppner d-o-u-g-h!
By May, 1933, it became apparent that most of the issue would wind up in the hands of souvenir collectors. In the May 11 issue of the G-T was a story that said, in part:

"In the slightly more than two months time since the scrip first made its appearance, it has gained nationwide recognition, as evidenced by the voluminous letter file of the secretary (Leonard Gilliam)."

"Included in the files are letters on official stationery from almost every state in the union as well as from cabinet members, congressmen and senators of the national government, all expressing thanks for pieces of the leather money sent them by the trustees."

"From New York to California letters were received requesting souvenir pieces. It has gone into museums in Austria, New York, Cedar Rapids, Minneapolis, and Astoria."

"Chase National bank of New York was the largest single purchaser of the scrip, buying all told six complete sets of it. But probably no greater demand was shown from any place, in proportion to its size, than from Silverton, Oregon, to which place the secretary was kept busy for a time filling repeat orders."

IF ANY LONELY person wants to experience togetherness, we'd recommend that he attend a basketball game at McArthur Court, University of Oregon.

On Dad's Day week-end we rented two square feet of space each (Mr. and Mrs. S.) for two hours to see the UCLA-Oregon basketball game. Among others from Heppner there were the Dr. Tibbles, Sheriff Baumans and Don Turners.

Since our son Bill had the flu, the Dad's Day theme was a bit dampened for us, but we enjoyed watching the Ducks beat the Uclans just the same.

When you attend a game in McArthur Court, it's best to leave your knees outside. If you are in the neighborhood of 6 feet tall, the only place for them is in the back of the person sitting in front of you.

The Baumans, we understand, were sitting in the top balcony. As we remember those heavenly seats, access to which is gained by a confusing maze of stairways in which a person can become hopelessly lost, they were made for slim jims. A fellow with a broad beam has to mould himself into them. And in that lofty perch you might have to duck occasionally to avoid a satellite in orbit.

Well, back down in our section U, a person twists his legs around and attempts to settle down, holding his coat on his lap, sticking the wife's wet umbrella and purse below the seat, and tilting his head forward to keep from getting biffed on the back of the neck by purses that lady spectators carry in the row behind. (Or you could get some kid's carmel corn stuck in your hair.)

About the time you work yourself into a position that is semi-comfortable, the game is about to begin, and the band strikes up the national anthem. So you begin to unwind, unload your lap, pull your knees out of the back of the fellow ahead and stand at attention.

You just get good and seated again when the pepsters start reeling off "Mighty Oregon." This is the signal for everyone to pop up as if someone had suddenly placed a tack in every chair.

Thousands clap in unison at this inspiring song.

When a team like Oregon beats a team like UCLA, it is indeed a great achievement, and this prompts the band to break forth with "Mighty Oregon" on the slightest provocation, where in the jack-in-the-box procedure is repeated.

This game was televised, and, of course, that takes precedence over everything else. Occasionally they call an "official's time out" for no apparent reason. This is so the sponsors, trying to get their money's worth,

can fill the boob tubes with commercials.

Before the game started the TV director was all over the place—down on the floor getting the rally girls lined up for an opening shot, climbing over the laps of some spectators near the press box in order to set up lights to focus on the sportscasters. One gets the feeling that some day they will decide what team will shoot what basket and when.

Old Mac Court is a great place and has been the scene of hundreds of classic sports events. Crowds there seem to have more pep and spirit than those at most sports palaces. Maybe it's because they are packed so close together.

Those two teams surely played a whale of a ball game. Oregon had to be at a peak to bump the Uclans. Kenny Washington of UCLA was superb, but Jim Barnett of Oregon who specialized in this game on swish-long ones from the deep corners, is among The Most!

ONE THING that strikes us as completely different on college campuses of today as compared with 25 years ago is that virtually every student carries an umbrella on rainy days. They even pack them around and use them as canes when it's just a bit overcast. If a male collegian carried an umbrella 25 years ago, he would probably have drawn some snickers from his fellows. Oh, we're not knocking the umbrella carriers. It makes good sense. Just a difference in times.

How these students manage to hold an umbrella, though, and have a load of books under each arm is something hard to figure. It's a real feat of dexterity.

Some day someone will come along with an umbrella that is attached to a shoulder harness, giving the person a portable roof with no hands needed to hold it. He should make a fortune.

Mrs. Lula White arrived by plane in Pendleton Friday from Anaheim, Calif., where she had been spending the winter with her son, Vivian White and family. She was called here by the death of her sister, Lenna Wald in Stanfield. She and her brother, Vernon Wald, are spending a few days this week with their sister, Mrs. Amanda Duvall.

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

TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor:

Well, here I am again. I wonder if the people of Heppner ever get tired of me. This time it is about Heppner photographers. The earliest one I know of was that Col. J. W. Redington, early day publisher of the Gazette, used to do a little picture taking, then the next one was a man by the name of Danner. Can't think of his first name but he had a daughter named Josie Danner, a school mate of my sister, Mrs. Myra Peck, who lives near Heppner. Then a Mr. Parks came but did not stay long. He had his office or gallery up over the old Gazette office next to Billy Stewart's livery stable. Then about 1898 came a man named C. W. Gilhousen. I am not sure, but I think Mike Galloway came and bought out Gilhousen. Mike sold out to Bert Sigbee, but the sale did not go through because the great flood of 1903 came along, but Mr. Sigbee soon took over and worked at that along with the theater until his death. Probably Frank Turner can tell you more about this. Then there was a Mr. Pernel (may be spelled wrong) came and opened up a gallery in the old Briggs property just after Mr. Briggs built their new house. A short time before we moved to Castle Rock, a nice young man named Lyons came, but soon moved to Hermiston or near there. Alex Thompson and his wife once took local pictures, and so did Charley Barlow.

I wonder how many Heppner people ever knew that once Jim Cowin's grandfather was the first partner of George Eastman of Kodak fame. Jim's grandfather split up with Mr. Eastman and started west to Walla Walla, Wash., but their wagon broke down near Wells Spring and they were stranded there for several days until a cowboy came along and took their wheel in to Mr. Nordike's wagon shop in a building right where Murray's drug store now stands. I do not know who owns that corner now. Jim's grandfather never got to Walla Walla. The first man he met on the street was Henry Heppner, founder of our town. Mr. Heppner staked Mr. Cowin to start a log hauling outfit into Heppner. In the early days Mr. Cowin started a soda pop works up above Heppner but he did take a lot of early day Heppner pictures. Maybe his granddaugh-

Jr. Olympic Award Given Craig Sumner

Craig Sumner, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sumner of Arlington, has received a National Track and Field award for placing second in the nation for high jump in his age group in the National Junior Olympic finals.

Awards were given at a Portland Athletics Association banquet at the Benson Hotel Tuesday, February 22, when athletes who placed in the finals of the 1965 AAU Junior Olympics were honored. Craig and his parents were among those who attended.

First place jump, nationally, was 4 ft. 10 in., for 11-year-olds, and Craig placed second at 4 ft. 8 in., however he had previously cleared 4 ft., 11 in.

He is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Cal Sumner of Prineville and nephew of Mrs. Jim Lovgren, Heppner.

Leland Carlson Gets Norway LDS Mission

Leland Keith Carlson, a former Heppner resident and son of Mrs. Bernice Hartle now of Nampa, Idaho, will leave this month to fulfill an L.D.S. Mission to the Norwegian Mission in Oslo, Norway.

A farewell testimonial was held in his honor at the Nampa 2nd and 5th Ward Chapel on February 27, with his sister, Shirley Carlson, two brothers, Ralph and Dennis Carlson, and his mother taking part.

Club Meets Tuesday

Members of the Golden Age club will hold the first of its two March meetings next Tuesday evening, March 8, at the Episcopal Parish hall. Entertainment will follow the potluck dinner at 7 p.m., and visitors are always welcome.

gher, Nina (Garrigues) Snyder, can tell you more about this than I can. A few more names of old-timers: Archie Mathews; Archie Gilliam; Dr. McFall; Inez Vorus, married E. L. Freeland; Mrs. Kate Steeves, teacher (mine); Arthur Clark, jeweler (football player); Arthur Smith, jeweler; Jumbo Hughes; Olen Hayes; Dr. Higgs; McBride, wagon maker with the Scrivener blacksmith shop on Main street; Mabel Leezer, one of the first telephone operators in Heppner. So was Frank Turner, I think. Many more names later on.

Sincerely yours,
O. M. Yeager
Castle Rock, Wash.

Illness Claims N. D. Bailey, 86

Nelson Douglas Bailey, 86, died at his home on Jones street on Thursday, February 24, after an illness which had confined him for several months. He had been a resident of Heppner for 37 years, coming here from Silverton in 1929, and worked in his trade as a carpenter and cabinet maker until his retirement.

The son of John Russell and Elizabeth Baines Bailey, he was born in Metz, Mo., August 27, 1879. He came to Oregon in March, 1888, with his parents, three brothers and one sister, and lived with his family in the Albany area. On August 7, 1907, he married Mary Sherlock in Silverton. With their family, they moved to Heppner in 1929. He was a member of Willows ROOF Lodge No. 66, Heppner.

Memorial services were held at the First Methodist churches Saturday, February 26, with the Rev. Melvin Dixon officiating. Soloist was Mrs. Sam Miller, with Mrs. C. C. Carmichael at the organ. Concluding services were at the Heppner Masonic cemetery.

Besides his widow, Mary, he is survived by six sons, Arlo of St. Helens; Harold of Kent, Wn.; Nelson of West Linn; Francis of Portland; Earl of Ukiah, Calif.; and Albert of San Raphael, Calif. Also five daughters, Margaret Stout of Olympia, Wn.; Elizabeth Johnson of Monument; Ethel Bowers of Rose Lodge; Dora Parsons of Boise, Ida.; and Maude Hughes of Heppner; 29 grandchildren and 37 great-grandchildren.

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Coming Events

BASKETBALL
District Tournament
Eastern Oregon College Gym,
La Grande
Friday, March 4, 7:30 p.m.
Saturday, March 5,
Support the Mustangs!

PUBLIC CARD PARTY
Saturday, March 5, 8 p.m.
Lexington IOOF Hall
Bridge, Pinochle, Games
Proceeds to IOOF Fund.

BOWLING TOURNEY
Heppner City Tournament,
Fiesta Lanes
Men's and women's matches
March 11, 12, 13, 19, 20
Register now.

JAYCEE BASKETBALL
Professional girls' team, the
Redheads, versus local
Jaycees
March 6, 8 p.m., High School
Gym.

OLD TIMERS' NIGHT
BPOE Lodge No. 358
Elks Temple, Thursday,
March 3
Clam Feed, 6:15, meeting following.

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

Tournament Bound Again!

We have to check our impulses when we write or speak of the Heppner High basketball team because our tendency is to go into superlatives that could get things out of perspective.

Maybe not too much need be said, because the team has spoken this season for itself—as it did last year. This is reflected in the excitement that is gripping the Heppner area this week with district tournament fever on every hand.

This year the Mustangs are bona fide champions. They won the western division of the Greater Oregon league by sweeping the "clutch series" over Burns and John Day here Friday and Saturday. This is the first championship for the H-men since they have been in A-2 competition. Their last basketball championship was 10 years ago when Heppner played in class B.

Support from local people, which has been so much in evidence through the season, will reach its peak this weekend when the residents of Heppner will virtually move to La Grande in force.

Without going into superlatives, we'll say that we think Heppner has a solid ball club with unusual poise for a high school team. They are a quick-thinking bunch, they can move fast and they are tough on defense.

The tournament isn't going to be easy. It will have to be played a game at a time, and Heppner isn't the only fine team that will be in the competition. Any of the four will have a good crack at the title, and it is up to the Mustangs to demonstrate again that they are the best. We think they can do this.

We congratulate Coach Bob Clough and the team on their championship, and we add our voice to the hundreds who wish them the best in the district tournament.

Tree Farms Have Birthday

The Tree Farm program, sponsored by the forest industry, started its 25th year in January, according to information from American Forest Products Industries. Such "farms" are privately owned forested areas where trees are grown and harvested as a crop for more than 5,000 products made from wood today.

As of January, 1966, Oregon had 487 Tree Farms covering 4,897,365 acres, an increase of 94,136 acres over that of a year ago.

Regional sponsors of the Tree Farm program in Oregon are Industrial Forestry Association in the Douglas fir area and Western Wood Products association in the western pine area east of the Cascade mountains.

What a change this concept has made in good forest management!

It wasn't so long ago that the "cut and run" philosophy prevailed in the timber industry. Some enlightened leaders in the industry then realized that conservation and sustained yield management were necessary to preserve timber resources for posterity.

One of these leaders was George Gerlinger of Willamette Valley Lumber Company, considered among the pioneers in the field. Today, if one goes into Willamette Valley's Black Rock management area, in the coast range out of Falls City, and climbs to a high vantage point, he can see green acreages of growing timber in different stages on all hands, just like a forest garden. Through sustained yield management there should be a perpetual supply of timber.

Kinzua Corporation is among the enlightened operations which have Tree Farms. It would appear that this is even more important in eastern Oregon where it takes much longer for timber to develop than it does in the western part of the state.

We shudder to think what our forest resources would look like now if the sustained yield concept and Tree Farming hadn't developed when it did.

The program is a credit to private owners who have had the vision of looking into the needs of the future.

Gazette-Times Starts 83rd Year

With this issue, the Gazette-Times is starting its 83rd year, having been established in March, 1883, when the Gazette was born. Fourteen years later the Heppner Times made its debut in 1897, and they were consolidated in 1912.

Since 1883, the paper has been in continuous operation, and unless someone can tell us to the contrary, we believe that it is the oldest business still in existence in the county.

Having passed four score years by three, the Gazette-Times has to be considered a venerable institution. Its present publishers are mere infants in continuing the publication, having been here for only five years. Preceding us—going back to the time of John Watermelon Reddington—were some colorful and outstanding editors.

While the Heppner paper has always been small, it has always been a real good paper. It has always had something to say; it has played an important role in the development of the area; and it has always been a spokesman for Morrow county.

Small town newspapers have often said to be on the wane, and small town publishers have been described as "vanishing Americans," but William A. Dorr, editor of the Publishers Auxiliary, points out that 45,836,561 people subscribe to weeklies and dailies in towns of less than 100,000 compared to 39,415,388 in cities of more than 100,000.

He thinks that hometown newspapers could be the most powerful influence in America, and he cites a good editorial page as the greatest need of the hometown paper, as well as a local columnist who has his fingers on the pulse of the community.

Review of the Gazette-Times files shows that editors have met these qualifications very well in the past.

There is still a challenge in the small town newspaper field, and probably one of the greatest compensations for the publisher is that he is making some contributions to the good of the community and its people.

Speech Clinic Held In Morrow Schools

Morrow County Schools diagnostic speech clinic was held on Saturday, February 12 at Irrigon, Ione and Heppner schools. Ernest Cristler, director of Special Education, Umatilla County Schools, who conducted the clinic, was assisted by speech therapists, Mrs. Sally Rothrock

and Mrs. Peggy Aschermann, of the Umatilla County School system.

Nineteen children were seen for diagnosis of various speech problems according to Mrs. Lowell Chally, R.N., who helped to schedule referrals and to coordinate the clinics.

Spring Opening
GROVE
DRIVEIN THEATRE
Hermiston, Oregon
MARCH 4-5-6 (Fri. Sat. Sun.)
James Stewart
in
"Shenandoah"

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May & Main Streets, Heppner



The Caliente is a bold new breed of Comet. Big car feel. Big car power. Big car performance. Come on in; drive it yourself. You'll see why Comet is the hot new car for '66!