

# THE GAZETTE-TIMES

Heppner, Oregon 97836

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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## Governor Makes An Impact Here

There is no question about the impact that Governor Mark Hatfield made at his appearance here Monday among those who had the opportunity to see and hear him.

Most important was his impromptu exposition of his position on the Vietnam war. This he gave in answer to a question by John Venard following his talk at the Chamber of Commerce meeting. It brought clarification and a sound, logical explanation.

This was welcomed by those who had misunderstood his stand as being simply "anti-Vietnam" and consequently had been puzzled by it.

They learned that he believes in supporting our men in Vietnam with all the weaponry and material they can use; that he believes that no one "has the right to harass the president"; but that he believes that a nation "which has the genius to put a man on the moon" should also have the genius to extricate itself from "that mess" through diplomatic channels.

Governor Hatfield pointed out that the war in Vietnam has been going on for 20 years; that 96,000 Frenchmen died there before the United States entered the conflict.

While Russia and Red China, our most formidable opponents, are not shedding a drop of their blood in Vietnam, the United States is depleting its resources there, and this without a clear statement of the objective we are seeking in the undeclared war.

In World War II, the governor pointed out, the basic objectives were clear—to defeat the Japanese and the Germans. But he quoted Secretary McNamara as saying recently, "We are not seeking that kind of victory in Vietnam."

"I want to know what kind of victory we are seeking," said Governor Hatfield. "We occupy less land in Vietnam than we did a year ago."

He made it clear that he is thinking of America first but that if it spreads itself too broadly in assuming a "world policeman" role it will deplete its manpower and resources and become impotent while its most formidable opponents stand by comfortably and watch.

Thus, the governor feels that every support should be given to the military while the action is going on, but he feels that the nation needs to turn its genius to working out a diplomatic settlement of the conflict. He feels that the generals in the war should be determining military strategy, instead of the politicians, and believes that there must be a candid statement on what we hope to accomplish in the war if it is continued.

"We must be as aggressive in expanding the diplomatic as we do the military," the governor said.

Reaction following the talk was almost electric around town.

"That statement should have been televised so everyone could have heard it," said one man.

"He changed my vote," said another businessman.

"He made a Republican out of me," said another.

"That man is so intelligent, it is almost frightening," said another.

These were spontaneous voluntary comments as we heard them.

Governor Hatfield's masterfully expressed statement obviously came from deep and sincere conviction.

In a visit at this office following the meeting, he said that he feels it necessary that the public fully understand his position, not only for its political implications, but because of his moral convictions on the matter.

It seems quite clear to us that the governor's position on Vietnam has been misconstrued. If it has been stated ever before as clearly as he put it here, we have missed it.

It doesn't fit neatly into the "dove" pattern as some would choose to believe, and it can't be explained simply as "anti-Vietnam" despite the fact that it sometimes has been reduced to these terms to fit a headline. Because the public has tended to misinterpret his position, there has been some alienation of Republican supporters and of those in the ranks of the Democrats who have transcended party lines to back him.

It is hard to quarrel with his real position on Vietnam. Certainly no true American can find satisfaction in seeing our men die in this most peculiar of wars. It is an incongruity of modern civilization that we must resort to barbarian killing to be able to live together in a world of differing ideologies. We have been making tremendous strides in technology and scientific advancements but remain woefully inept on the social and diplomatic levels.

Governor Hatfield must be admired for his courage in standing on his conscience on this issue. He has resisted the callous cynicism to which men in political life often succumb. He is almost unique in his deep religious convictions that give him faith and strength and make him an exemplary person.

There are those who have narrowed this senatorial race to a single issue campaign—that of Vietnam. True, it is the only one that has received much emphasis to this time.

But there are others. One of the most important is the respective positions of the candidates on the wanton giveaway programs of the Great Society. Congressman Duncan has wide respect, and because of his competence and talents, is a formidable opponent of the governor. But Duncan follows the line of the Great Society.

This is a more serious threat to our nation than Vietnam, not so much because of the vast waste of funds and consequent burden to taxpayers, but because of the moral degradation that it is causing to our people.

It will take men of the stripe of Governor Hatfield to stem the trend—men who can insist that government's role is to create an atmosphere in which citizens can do for themselves without stripping them of their self-respect and initiative by handouts.

Even in our community, we notice Democrats turning their backs on the Great Society in disgust. We have received calls from longtime Democrats who tell us that they can stomach it no longer. They ask, "What can we do?"

Any who are incensed by the trend that would sink our great and enterprising nation into the lethargic morass of the welfare state should protest by their expression in any means at their command.

The vote is one way of expression. They can vote for Mark Hatfield for the Senate. This will be a step in the right direction.

To this time in the campaign the governor has been set up as a target of an aggressive assault from a single piece of artillery—the Vietnam "issue."

He has proved to us by his expression here that he has the power to use the same weapon on the aggressors and will



THICK CONCRETE WALL between the Gazette-Times shop and the Lanham building appeared to be as strong as a bank vault when Doyle Key, left, and Bruce Bothwell attacked it with a jackhammer Saturday. The picture doesn't show the beating the men took from operating the heavy hammer in a horizontal position, nor the dust that it kicked up. Noise from its operation could be heard pretty much throughout the business district. The Lanham building, occupied by the late Jos. J. Nys, attorney, for years, has been purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Wes Sherman and is now being converted into a new office for the newspaper. (G-T Photo)

## TO THE EDITOR...

To the Editor:  
As much as human words can convey, I want to express through this letter the heartfelt thanks of my wife and myself for all the many services and kindnesses which the people of Heppner gave our son following his serious injury in the car accident of July 13. Those parents who have experienced such a situation can understand best how important it is to have capable and concerned individuals around to keep you steady and hopeful.  
Although there were many who helped us in our time of need away from home, I wish especially to single out the following for their part: Drs. Tibbles and Wolff; Dr. Schaffitz; Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Pierce, registered nurses; Mrs. Charlene Papineau, nurses aide; Will O'Hara, Mrs. Wyman and Bob

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

IF THE TRIALS of campaigning for U. S. Senator were burdening Governor Hatfield, it wasn't apparent on his visit here Monday. He laughed and joked throughout the day, and it proved to be fun for all who

had the pleasure of visiting with him.

He challenged the editor and the bank president (Gene Pierce) to jog the distance to the library-museum from the Wagon Wheel corner, but we sidestepped the challenge.

Outside the museum he stopped to look at the old casting box at the foot of the steps. We explained that this had been used years before in casting metal cuts at the Gazette-Times.

"The Corvallis Gazette Times," he inquired.  
"No, the Gazette-Times," we replied.

Whereupon he elapped one hand over his mouth, then said, "I'm always putting my foot in my mouth."

Then he went on to tell of a faux pas he made in Hiroshima, Japan, which was destroyed by the atomic bomb in World War II, while touring there with a number of dignitaries.

He was absorbed in seeing the points of interest, when suddenly he found himself thrust in the center of interest with the mayor of Hiroshima addressing him. Apparently he didn't exactly catch what the mayor had to say and responded with, "My, your buildings are all so new."

Mrs. Hatfield stifled a gasp and nudged him or kicked him in the shins.

THE GOVERNOR bought some strawberries at Central Market (three cups for \$1). Before he departed for home, he called his wife from the G-T office and asked her to have some shortcake ready because he was bringing the strawberries home. Apparently, strawberries are all gone in the valley.

The Michle newspaper press in the G-T shop is one that was in the Dallas Itemizer-Observer for many years. Gov. Hatfield was born in Dallas. As he looked at the press here, he said, "I imagine my birth announcement was printed in the paper on that." Undoubtedly it was.

He was keenly interested in pictures and documents at the museum, was impressed by the Kinzua and Heppner Lumber Co. operations on his tours of the plants, and had a happy time visiting with the many who came to the coffee hour at the Wagon Wheel. Going to the museum, he noticed a congregation of young men (football players) at the driveway and stopped to visit with them, asking about the prospects for the coming year. The boys were caught a little short at this surprising visit but came up with some candid comments about the upcoming season.

THE GOVERNOR stayed at Van Winkle's motel on this trip. Previously he has been a guest at the Northwestern, and passed the business around. He and Sgt. Bill Newell, his driver, didn't get in until about 11:30 p.m. Sunday and then came in to use the telephone from the office. The Van Winkles took the visit in stride, and Jack said later, "He's a real good guy." (This is a nice compliment from a Democratic candidate for county commissioner).

Joe Baffe visited with the governor for sometime after the arrival on plans for the following day, and so bedtime came rather late.

SGT. NEWELL is an interesting personality himself. He is a former state policeman from

before the campaign is over. He will have a formal statement out soon to the press of the state similar to that revealed here, and he will debate with Congressman Duncan on a television program where both positions can be fully aired.

We have heard the governor picked at in other areas. One is the contention that he led the state into the Boeing deal in Morrow county and that Boeing has "sold us down the river." We don't buy that, and the governor pretty well nailed it, too, in his Monday talk. He has consistently maintained that development in this area would be slow but important. Forthcoming proposals on an air-to-ground missile program and on the Saturn vehicle are now in the offing and either of these could step up the company's activity with important results to the county.

Eight years in the governorship, facing all the issues and problems that occur in such time, give the opposition opportunity to pick faults and flaws. Rumors and innuendos that are wont to crop up tend to undermine even the most competent person.

When the governor appeared here Monday, his demeanor and his sincere expression reaffirmed to all who saw him that he still stands tall among the best of men.

Rated among the top governors in the nation, Governor Hatfield has attained his stature by no fluke but by the rare combination of qualities and talents that he possesses.

Here is a natural political leader, an exemplary man; a man of striking intelligence, educated and trained in the science of government. The State of Oregon cannot make the sacrifice of losing him as a voice in government, and the nation needs his leadership.

## 'Fastest Show in the West'

It is easy for a proud and loyal community to attach superlative phrases to its enterprises whether they be true or not.

But when the rodeo committee labels the rodeo here as "The Fastest Show in the West," it does so with the thought that if it hadn't been "the fastest show" it is going to be.

It isn't always easy to get a rambunctious bull out of the chutes just at the time the chute men want him to go. He has ideas of his own on the subject.

But Tad Miller, Charley Daly, Ray French, and others on the committee who make things move during the rodeo have resolved that they are going to make every minute count. They are committed to making the rodeo the "fastest show in the west" so that all who come to watch will have thrilling entertainment throughout the performance.

The rodeo is a year-round job for these men. They have been working on plans ever since last year's event—figuring out ways to make it better and more enjoyable.

We think they are going to have one of the very best this year—and we realize that this is another well-worn superlative claim. But we have watched them make preparations throughout the year.

The rodeo gets good support from the hometown, county, and neighboring towns, but it needs better support. It is difficult to make the event break even financially, although it operates under a reasonably low budget.

Rodeo time is the fun highlight of the year in Heppner, and it is fitting that all join in the spirit.

The public is missing a bet in the Saturday evening show. We note that revenue was way down for this part of the week-end last year, but it has some of the most interesting events. One addition to the evening program this year is that of junior calf riding, a new event here, for youngsters 16 and under. That will be fun to watch.

Come on out, root for your favorites, back the boys who have worked hard to put on the show, and they'll respond by working even harder to make this "The Fastest Show in the West."

## Home Looks Good To Kit Anderson, Back from Africa

Kit Anderson, looking hale and hearty and stretching taller after a year in Africa, was happily visiting friends in Heppner last week after returning to Oregon.

He left his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Anderson, in Paris, France, after the family toured Europe on a vacation trip. The parents went back to Niger where Anderson, former Morrow county agent, will continue his work. Kit came on to the United States via airplane on the solar route, reaching Seattle and then Portland. His brother, Doug, and John Jepsen met him in Portland last Tuesday and brought Kit to Heppner, after he had been with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gary Linton.

Kit, who will be a junior in high school in the fall, has been a houseguest of the George Luciani and Glenn Smith families since his return. He expects to go to high school in Clackamas county in the fall, living with the Lintons at Gladstone.

Kit said that he would enjoy resuming his schooling in Heppner but also would like to continue work in French, since he had a good start on the subject at the International School in Ibadan, Nigeria.

Africa is much more developed than many of the people in the United States realize, he said, and he enjoyed his year over there. The school at Ibadan had about 300 students, many of whom were whites.

The unrest and frequent coups in the government at Nigeria brought considerable concern and students at the international school were not allowed to leave the grounds during such

California and is a member of the Oregon state police, serving as driver, escort and bodyguard for the governor. Newell is an ex-boxer, but like the governor is a deeply religious man. An article in the Sunday magazine of the Oregonian recently told about the sergeant and how he looks after the welfare of the governor.

PICTURES of the first Morrow county fair in last week's G-T struck responsive chords with a number of old-timers, including Claude Cox, Ed LaTrace, Harold Becket, Opal Briggs and others. Harold has a vivid recollection of the old "aeroplane" even though he was only six years old at the time.

The plane was shipped to Heppner in boxes and was put together here. There was no place to land between Portland and Heppner to buy gas, he pointed out, and probably it couldn't have made that lengthy trip anyway.

"It seemed as if it was just cardboard and string," he said although noting that it seemed to have a pretty sizable motor.

Ed Clark, now of Hermiston, helped put the flying machine together. When the aviator, Silas Christofferson, famous pilot of his day, took off in the ship, high school boys gave the plane a shove to get it going.

The spot of departure was back of the old school on the hill east of town. Christofferson sat on a seat between struts and grabbed the wires to keep from flying out.

On the flight the plane gained only a few feet altitude and as Harold recalls, didn't travel faster than 25 miles per hour. When it went against the wind, it virtually stopped in mid-air and sometimes even seemed to be thrust backwards. The aeroplane returned and landed at the same place as the takeoff.

Christofferson was a daredevil pilot and made a flight or two off the Multnomah hotel in Portland as a stunt, Harold recalls. One of these resulted in his death.

ON DISPLAY at Gardner's Men's Wear is a saddle that Ed LaTrace believes was the first saddle won at the first rodeo in Morrow county. Ed thinks this was in 1922, but he would like to find out who won the saddle and what it was the prize for. Ed bought the saddle sometime ago from Lloyd Matteson. Can anyone supply the information?

IF SOMEONE ASKED whether we would rather go a few rounds with Cassius Clay or run that big jackhammer of Columbia Basin Electric, it would take a few moments to decide.

When Doyle Key brought it down to the G-T Saturday to punch a hole in the concrete wall of what will be our new office, he took a real beating and stayed with it through the entire morning with Bruce Bothwell assisting.

It isn't so bad to run a jackhammer when you can operate it up and down, but when it is in a horizontal position, it's mighty tough going. (See picture, this page). The recoil hammers the operator while the bit is battering the concrete, and he has to hold the heavy contrivance up at the same time. Both of the men ate that concrete dust that is well stirred by the exhausting air, and their ear drums must have been about broken from the noise.

But they got the hole through and the concrete is now reposing partly in the city dump and partly on the driveway behind the fire barn.

periods. To do so would have been dangerous.

Kit has some ideas and convictions on the situation in Nigeria, but to attempt to explain them would take considerable space.

He saw some of the famous wild life in Africa during his stay there. On one occasion a giraffe, lying in the road near a city, blocked their path.

Kit enjoyed participating in sports and dramatics in the school and said he would like to know how the teams from Ibadan would fare in competition with schools in this country.

His mother and father, now well oriented to living in Niger, are pretty much engrossed in their work there by this time. They are on a two-year sign-up and might even ask for an extension when the time is up, Kit said.

Mrs. Anderson may return home earlier than her husband next year, perhaps coming sometime in June to prepare for living in the states again. The two-year term will be up in August.

Doug and Dave Anderson, brothers of Kit, returned home early this year, and each will continue his college education in the fall. Doug is working for Dobyns Pest Control and Dave has been working in Alaska. Son Rickey remains with his parents in Niamey, Niger.

Kit said that the trip around Europe was a wonderful experience and he could well stand more of that. He is now a seasoned air traveler, too, but could not say offhand how many thousands of miles he has traveled by air.

## McFerrin Service Set Here Friday

Funeral services for Loy Vern McFerrin, age 67, will be Friday, August 26, at 10:30 a. m., at the Heppner Christian church. Rev. Al Boschee will officiate and vault interment will follow in Heppner Masonic cemetery with Sweeney Mortuary directing arrangements.

Mr. McFerrin died early Wednesday, August 24, at Pioneer Memorial hospital, following a short illness.

The son of William and Millie Dent McFerrin, he was born in Myrtle Creek, Oregon, October 21, 1899. He had been a resident of Morrow county for the past 60 years, formerly engaged in farming and lumbering.

Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Louise Keene, lone; Mrs. Marjorie Brandhagen, Heppner; Mrs. Isabelle R. e. d. Spokane, Wn.; three sisters, Mrs. Elma Eliatt, Kennewick, Wn.; Mrs. Ava Wright, Heppner, and Mrs. Zella Davidson, Mt. Claire, Calif., and one brother, Eldon McFerrin, Kennewick. Also eight grandchildren, one great-grandchild and numerous nieces and nephews.

## Pvt. Greg Pierce Finishes Training

Private Gregory L. Pierce, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Pierce, Heppner, completed eight weeks of advanced artillery training at the Army Artillery and Missile School, Fort Sill, Okla., August 12.

He was trained as a cannoneer in field artillery.

His training included maintenance and firing of artillery guns, howitzers and heavy machine guns. Instruction was also given in ammunition handling and communications.

Pierce attended Clatsop Junior College in Astoria before entering service.

### COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

## Coming Events

MORROW COUNTY FAIR AND RODEO  
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Aug. 23-25  
Fair Pavilion, Heppner  
Pig Scramble and auction sale Thurs. Aug. 25, 7:30 p.m.

Open Class Horse Show, Friday, Aug. 26, 9 a.m.  
Rodeo Dance, Music by The Henchmen, Friday, Aug. 26, 9:30 p.m.  
Big Street Parade, Sat., Aug. 27, 10:00 a.m.

Rodeo Shows, Saturday and Sunday, 1:15 p.m.  
Sat. night, 7:30 p.m.  
Cowboy Breakfast, Sunday, Aug. 28, 7:00 a.m., Wrangler's Clubhouse.

Episcopal Beef Barbecue Dinner  
Sat., Aug. 27, from 5 to 8 p.m.  
Episcopal Parish hall, Church and Gale.

SCHOOL REGISTRATION  
Kindergarten and first graders, Thurs., Sept. 1.

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