

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

Heppner, Oregon 97836

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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The Weekly Press and Politicians

With election coming on, one might consider the problem of the anxious candidate for election. He is assumed to be earnest in his campaign for office; he must have convictions that he wishes to implement through the position he seeks; and he undoubtedly feels that he can do a better job than his opponent.

But sometimes he has a terrible time putting his message across or getting the ear of the public. He finds editors sour and unresponsive and often categorizes them as such.

One such candidate came to this office the other day, and told us of the poor treatment he had received from weekly newspapers. He had compiled campaign literature that was aimed at discrediting the record of his opponent, and he had sent this to most of the papers in his area, but he had little luck in getting the material printed.

His attitude seemed to imply that editors had a special distaste for him and little sympathy for the work he was trying to accomplish. In view of this malfeasance by editors, he was forced to resort to mimeographing his material and struck off to far points of the area he hopes to serve to carry his message by personal contact.

He was told here that when his "news releases" go into "file 13" they join elite company. In this special storage place for "news-releases-that-are-not-news-releases" are those coming from senators, congressmen, state office holders, many would-be office holders, and occasionally one coming from close to the president himself.

The mail of most any week brings us enough material from Republican candidates that, if directed to the linotype machine instead of being directed "down the tube," would change the name of the G-T to the GOP Trumpet. It brings enough Democratic "news releases" to change the name to the Donkey Bray.

This paper likes to use news that is news. If a politician comes here and speaks, or does something else newsworthy, we'll report it to the best of our ability. We feel every candidate, too, has a right to be "introduced" in our columns, regardless of his party, so that people may get to know him.

We don't feel a bit conscience-stricken, though, when we dump the stuff that is sent out deriding an opponent or ripping an incumbent's record.

We have plenty of advertising space for sale, and any candidate who is enough convinced to pay for the privilege of hitting an opponent is welcome to buy this space at the regular rate, provided his material is not libelous and conforms to normal ethics and standards.

The editor of this paper has opinions and beliefs, and these become apparent in the editorials of the paper, which are slanted towards the convictions that become the "soul" of the paper.

In the news columns, however, every effort is made and will be made to give everyone equal treatment, and this is regardless of party, color, creed, religion, or "influence."

Any who may complain that one candidate gets more space than another might stop and view it from an editor's angle. Maybe the one is actually making more real news than the other.

After all, the publishers try to run a NEWS paper, not a publicity or propaganda medium.

The same politician who made his complaint here felt that the weekly editor should know all about his opponent's voting record and how bad it was.

It is kind of flattering to think that anyone could believe a country editor is so learned and knowledgeable that he knows all about all areas of politics, taxation, health and welfare, world affairs, foreign aid, agricultural programs, municipal government, PTA, and the latest scandal in the community.

The simple truth, though, is that he spends so much time writing news, getting advertising, figuring commercial printing, ordering stock, and putting out the cats that he just can't be all things that many expect him to be.

Maybe because of the material sent to us (and we try to scan all of it), and the many publications that are brought to our attention, we sometimes may be in a position to make a better guess on some things than others may be, but we don't pretend to know all the answers.

In writing this, we do so with some sympathy to the candidate who so obviously is trying so hard to get elected. We admire his zeal and his earnestness. If there weren't people like him to challenge and to try, to feel that something in our government needs to be done better, then our democracy would be in bad shape indeed.

We pledge to him that we are going to exert every effort to give him fair treatment. We aren't going to be his propaganda medium, nor are we for anyone else.

Apples for the Teachers

There should be a great big shiny red apple on the desk of every Morrow county teacher this week.

Since this is not an actuality, however, the second best thing is for each teacher to know that the Morrow county community figuratively places such a token of esteem at the desk of every teacher.

This is by way of greeting and looking forward to a fine school year. Parents and school patrons welcome the new teachers to the system and wish to make them feel at home in their new home here.

The same residents look to the returning teachers and say, "We're glad to have you back."

A special effort is being made this year to help the teachers feel welcome. In the past, our home folks have been busy in other pursuits that they have sometimes neglected to get acquainted with their children's teachers or have procrastinated in doing so.

Many have resolved that it will be different this year—that cordial welcomes are to be extended to all, that invitations will be given to join in community organizations and activities, and that it be made known that the good work being done with our children is appreciated.

Teachers have a special place of respect for the important work they do, and this sometimes sets them apart. But it doesn't prevent them from being welcomed as friend and neighbor in a community that is noted for its friendliness.

The PTA, the Chamber of Commerce, the lodges, the churches, other organizations and businesses all join in this move to say "Welcome." Any and all of them wish to do everything they can to help make our teachers feel very much at

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

IF ANYONE should tell you that there is a colony of bees living on the roof of the city fire department building, don't laugh before you look.

There is a hive of bees there, cozily settled through the courtesy of Dr. A. D. McMurdo.

Sunday was a real quiet day in Heppner. Much of the town's population had migrated on their last outings of the year.

But something had to be done to create some excitement, and so a queen bee broke away from a hive somewhere with a following of a few thousand buzzing admirers, she made her way down Willow street eventually.

Spotting an inviting limb of the big tree that overhangs the fire barn, the bees started to settle there.

Dr. McMurdo watched the proceedings with interest, and when the bees formed themselves into a humming mass on the limb, he swung into action, enlisting the aid of Chief of Police Dean Gilman.

The two procured a rather rickety ladder, and the doctor brought a hive and a hood for his face.

With the ladder erected, he scooped up its swaying rungs as if he were a young fireman while Dean watched with his fingers crossed and both hands trying to steady the ladder.

The doctor placed the open hive under the branch, tossed the protective hood aside and shook the branch vigorously, a first having removed some of the interfering branches.

His theory was that if he could shake the queen into the hive, the rest would surely follow.

The little honey-makers with the lightning in their rear ends climbed all over the doctor's arms, but he never quavered.

"They're not interested in me when that queen's around," he explained. He was right. He never got one "bite."

Well, by golly, the doc did shake the bee into the hive, and the rest did follow. He hovered over the hive patiently until most of them had a chance to get in and post their "Home, Sweet Home" signs.

As of Wednesday, the bees are still at home in their new quarters, and Dr. McMurdo reports that they are bringing honey in at the rate of one per second.

But a hive at this time of year isn't worth much without some feed support, he said. It can't make enough comb.

The doctor refers to the old saying, "A swarm of bees in May is worth a load of hay; a swarm of bees in June is worth a silver spoon; a swarm of bees in July isn't worth a fly."

THE CHIEF started breathing regularly again when Doc got safely down from the ladder and didn't have a lot of welts over his body.

For himself, the chief of police would have treated the little stingers with more suspicion—and with good reason.

Once when he was hauling lumber years ago, he had the windshield rolled up from the bottom on a hot day (a feature of some models). He ran smack into a swarm of bees as they were buzzing before settling. They came through that open

window, went up his shirt sleeves, filled his hair, and gave him the what for.

His stomach was stung so badly, it was black and blue.

Could you picture him taking Doc's place, shaking that branch to get the queen down?

THOSE BEES can probably make some honey from the blossoms in an apple tree reported by Ray Ayers. The apple tree and flowers where Ray is living (the Kattie Currin house) are currently in bloom at the same time.

WE KIND of lost faith in Bull Prairie Monday when we went up there for a picnic. We didn't have enough food for the family, too. Without any Raid or Flit we had to yield to them after an hour or so.

The kids went swimming (which isn't advisable there at this time of year, we learn). When they came out, they itched all over. Young daughter blossomed with little welts all over her body.

We theorized that this might be from some of the algae around the edges, which the hundreds of frogs are calling their home now. Ranger Sam Miller tells us that there are leeches in the mud along the edge, too, at this time of year.

It's dry and dusty there now, and it looks as if the picnic season may be over for a time. But Bull Prairie will still be a nice camp for the hunters, and will come back fresh and clean in the spring for next season's picnickers.

TO THE EDITOR...

To the Editor:

Some one in this community is a scoundrel. The kind that dampens the enthusiasm of a child. My 12-year-old son used to be eager to enter the fair, but someone took his favorite exhibit this year. He had made a flower planter during school last year; it resembled a log with 3 small squirrels sitting on it, planted a plant in it, and was so proud when he gave it to me for Christmas. He faithfully watered the plant, so he entered it in the fair and won a ribbon on it, but someone made off with it and we would like it returned, please!!!

Anna Schwarzlin
Phone 676-9248

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Jones over the week-end were Mrs. Jones' brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Johnson of Vallejo, Calif.; her nieces and husbands, Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Carter, Fremont, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. Eric Evans of San Bruno, Calif.; their daughter, Mrs. Joan Blake of Auburn, Wn., and their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Gary Jones and children of Hood River. On Tuesday the gathering of relatives traveled to Pendleton to attend the funeral services of Vern B. Johnson.

home in Morrow county. Their hope is that the teachers will be as happy here as the county is to have them.

And so—Mr., Miss or Mrs. Teacher—if you can't see that big red shiny apple on your desk, look again.

It's there—straight from the hearts of the folks in this community.

Smokey Must be Mighty Proud

Smokey the Bear must be mighty proud of forest users in the Heppner Ranger district this year. Their care in fire prevention has compiled a fine record, and to this time there has been no conflagration that would turn our beautiful and valuable woodlands into blackened desolation.

A trip through the forest area on Labor Day showed that reports coming from district headquarters to be no exaggeration. The woods is terribly dry.

Just one carelessly tossed match or one smouldering cigarette flipped into dry grass or duff that covers much of the woods area would start a roaring fire.

It takes no coaxing to start a fire in the woods now. Touch a match to anything that has any inflammable quality, and it's aflame.

Lightning, always dangerous, has caused some fires, but alert foresters have responded quickly and contained them. But the score on man-caused blazes is all in the public's favor.

Fire prevention in the woods under the present situation isn't something that can be accomplished with 95% cooperation or 98% cooperation—which would be a good record in most any other human endeavor. It must be 100% cooperation. It just takes one slip from one of the many hundreds of users to wreak damage that would hurt everyone.

In this summer to date the Forest Service has received that 100% support. Smokey the Bear may well throw out his fur-covered chest and proclaim his pride in the record of our forest users.

Range Sam Miller reports this week that the situation continues critical in the woods and extreme caution is still needed. If rain doesn't come, we'll hit a mighty bad deer opening—if the season is allowed to open under the conditions that prevail.

Thousands and thousands of words have been written urging public cooperation in the woods; so many, in fact, that it begins to get a little wearying, perhaps. But the importance is there, and the stakes are great.

Like Smokey, however, we feel a considerable pride in our people for the way they have conducted themselves in the forests this year, and we think they deserve a hearty pat on the back. And this, we are sure, gets the hearty endorsement of Ranger Miller and his men who have so often this summer expressed gratitude for the help of the enlightened forest users.

Old Steam Engine To Pull Excursion Train to Hinkle

Six hundred passengers will ride Union Pacific's steam train excursion September 11 and thousands more will line the route between Portland and Hinkle for a rare look at a steam locomotive in action.

The wail of the steam whistle has not been heard on the Union Pacific mainline since 1954. Tour Director Leo Stodleck laments the fact that many young people have never seen one of these "fire-eating black monsters."

Model of Train In Store Window

Model of the 8444 steam engine that will make the excursion run from Portland to Hinkle Sunday is on display in the window of Peterson's Jewelers, together with a model of a modern passenger train and an older model engine.

Bob Lowe, an ardent rail-roader and model railroad enthusiast, arranged for the display. Some of the models are his property and some belong to J. R. (Dick) Smith of Portland, who is now working as relief operator for Union Pacific at Ordinance.

Lowe, of course, will make the excursion trip (he never misses, if he can possibly make such a trip). Anyone else who would like to go and figures on getting tickets now, though, is out of luck. The train has been sold out for weeks.

Those who may be interested in seeing the train may go to Hinkle Sunday for its arrival there at 1 p.m.

Stodleck, a retired Union Pacific passenger man, chartered the train for the Pacific Northwest Electric Railway association, a rail fan organization. The train has been sold out for several weeks.

Al Ziegler, UP's general road foreman of engines, and Harold Donaldson, trainmaster, will be in the cab of the big North-east-class steamer when it leaves Albina freight terminal at 7:30 a.m. (PDT) Sunday with 13 coaches and 2 baggage cars.

Both of them will be watching the engineer and fireman with a critical eye. Ziegler and Donaldson cut their railroad teeth on steam engines and both worked on 8444 (originally 844) in Idaho and Eastern Oregon when it hauled passenger trains in the late '40's.

The first stop after Portland will be Hood River at 8:55 a.m. The train will reach The Dalles at 9:30 and spend 20 minutes for servicing and water.

A picture stop will be made at the railroad siding of Quinlan, 35 miles east of The Dalles, at 11:05. Passengers will be unloaded. The train will back up. Sand will be thrown in the firebox to roll out a cloud of black smoke, and 8444 will puff by the clicking cameras.

The outbound 184-mile run will end at UP's Hinkle freight terminal, 31 miles west of Pendleton, at 1 p.m. The train will be turned on a wye track and the engine will get more water and oiling.

No. 8444 will leave Hinkle at 3 p.m., arrive The Dalles at 5 p.m., and Hood River at 6 p.m. Another picture stop is planned at the west end of the Wyeth siding, 13 miles west of Hood River. The train will arrive at Albina at 7:30 p.m.

After a few days rest, 8444 will return to its home terminal at Cheyenne, Wyo., as part of a freight run.

Knitted Afghan Wins Top Award at Fair

Mrs. Ralph Richards, Heppner, has been announced as winner of the award for best overall knitting in the National Wool Contest for her entry this year at the Morrow county fair.

Her award was for an afghan knitted in autumn colors, judged in competition over the other National Wool blue-ribbon winner, Mrs. Bill Siewert, also of Heppner, whose award was for a white cardigan sweater.

McDuffee Visits

Visiting here last week was Ray McDuffee of Penngrove, Calif., near Santa Rosa. He graduated from Heppner High school with the class of 1923 and was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wright here. Mrs. Ray Wright is an uncle. Now retired from the Air Force, McDuffee is teaching school at Penngrove and returned late last week to prepare for school. He dropped in at the Gazette-Times for a visit and said how he appreciated receiving the paper to keep in touch with the "old home town."

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lieuallen of Salem visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bothwell from Monday afternoon until Wednesday. The Lieuallens had attended a family reunion at Milton-Free-water on Labor Day and came here following the event. Mr. Lieuallen is father of Roy E. Lieuallen, chancellor of the State System of Higher Education, and Mrs. Lieuallen and Mrs. Bothwell are sisters.

Former Teacher Visits Lexington

By DELPHA JONES

LEXINGTON—Miss Fern Bonnell of Underwood, Wn. visited a while this week at the Gene Majeske home.

Miss Bonnell, a former Lexington teacher, was moving from a teaching job of several years near Renton, Wn., to Underwood where she will be teaching. She stated that she would like to hear from any of her Lexington friends and former students that would care to write. Her address is Star Route, Underwood, Wn.

Mrs. Bertha Hunt, Mrs. Joe Yocom and Mrs. Florence McMillan visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Otzenberger of Stanfield. Mrs. Otzenberger was a former Lexingtonite.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Breeding and sons of Portland spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Lola Breeding. While here Mrs. Breeding was hostess to a party honoring her small son, Donald, on his second birthday. Those present were his grandmother, Mrs. Lola Breeding of Lexington, Mrs. Lydia Wilson of Heppner, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bonnie Steers and children, also of Heppner, Miss Lola Wilson of Ione, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith and children of Lexington. Refreshments were served later in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Padberg and daughter Jill were Portland callers last week.

Mrs. Florence McMillan spent several days last week at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Irvin and family of Hood River.

Sunday evening visitors at the Lola Breeding home were Mr. and Mrs. Keith Garbor and children of Helix and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Vinson and son of Heppner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Jones were Portland business visitors last week.

Gene Majeske and children Ginger and Donald motored to Portland and Forest Grove on Tuesday. Donald will reenter school in Forest Grove and Ginger will remain in Portland where she will be employed.

Joe Yocom spent the week-end in Ukiah where he enjoyed some archery hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ledbetter and children and Mrs. Wm. C. VanWinkle returned last week from an extended trip to San Francisco, Calif., Disney Land, Knox Berry Farm and other points of interest. While in San Francisco they spent some time with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Klinger, Mr. Klinger is stationed there with the US Navy.

Holly Rebekah Lodge held its regular meeting on Thursday night, September 1. Due to the vacation time there were not as many out as they had hoped, but they discussed the busy season planned for fall. This includes their annual turkey dinner the first Saturday in November, the bazaar date to be set later, the district convention to be in Heppner, the special meeting when the state president visits, and of course, the election and installation of new officers for 1967. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Ed Hunt is spending a few days in California where she was called by the illness of her father. Mr. Hunt left the latter part of the week where he will join her. She flew last week from Pendleton.

Mrs. Bertha Hunt returned home last week after several days spent at the home of her son and daughter-in-law at Beaverton, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hunt.

A reunion of the Way family was held Sunday at Bull Prairie with all reporting a lovely time. Those present for the day were Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Way and children of Hillsboro, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Way and children of Omak, Wn., Mr. and Mrs. Asa Way and children of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Weider of Yamhill, Mrs. Dallas McDaniels and children, Mrs. June Fields and children, Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Vinson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Schoonover of Heppner, Raymond and William Schoonover of Portland, Mr.

Sweek Family Enjoys Vacation to Canada

Western Canada was vacation spot for Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Sweek, Mike, Dana, Curtis and Sheridan, during August. The family left August 6 and traveled north through eastern Washington to Banff, Lake Louise and Calgary in Alberta. In Banff they rode to the top of Sulfur Mountain in a gondola and looked down over the lake-filled valley and city. The huge Calgary zoo was another high spot of their trip and they also visited an aquarium in that city.

en route home in Spokane, the Sweeks visited a friend of Clayton's from his armed forces service; the two had not seen each other for 14 years. They returned August 14 to Heppner.

County Entries Get State Awards

Grain from Morrow county rated blue ribbons in six classes at the Oregon Grain Show at the Oregon State Fair last week, and one more Morrow County 4-H'er won a blue ribbon.

First place awards in the commercial grain exhibits from Eastern Oregon went to Bill Rawlins, Ione, for hard red winter wheat and to Don Robinson, Heppner, for soft white wheat.

In the grain in bundles exhibits first place went to Earl McCabe, Ione, for club wheat and to Mrs. Harold Peck, Heppner, for six row barley.

Seed grain blue awards were won by Earl McCabe, Ione, for club wheat and by Kenneth Smouse, Ione, for six row barley.

Merrilee Jacobs, Style Review Champion for Morrow county, brought back a coveted blue ribbon from the 4-H Senior Style Revue at the state fair.

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and Mrs. Roy Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Vinson, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Way and children and Merle Cornelison of Lexington. Due to illness and the date, several members were unable to be present for the day.

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Coming Events

ELKS LODGE NO. 358
Special Dinner, 6:30 p.m., Thursday, Sept. 8.
Initiation and Ladies Nite following.
Duplicate Club, Tues. Sept. 13, 8 p.m.

HEPPNER MOTHERS CLUB
Barbecue potluck dinner, Monday, Sept. 12, 6:00 p.m.
Everett Struckmeier home.

GOLDEN AGE CLUB
Tuesday, Sept. 13, 7:00 p.m.
Episcopal Parish Hall, potluck and entertainment.
Guests invited.

HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL
Opening game, Friday, Sept. 9, 8:00 p.m.
Pilot Rock at Pilot Rock.
First home game, Friday, Sept. 16, 8:00 p.m.
Condon High School, Heppner Rodeo Grounds.

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