

THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER
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WESLEY A. SHERMAN
 Editor and Publisher



HELEN E. SHERMAN
 Associate Publisher

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What is a 4-H Club Leader?

A 4-H leader of Contra Costa County, Calif., wrote the following remarks about "What is a 4-H Leader?"

Four-H leaders are adults with added minds and a soft spot in their heart for kids—all kinds of kids: their own kids, other people's kids, tall kids, short kids, thin kids, not-so-thin kids, regular kids, square kids, responsive kids and ungrateful kids from 10-agers to teen-agers. At their own time and expense, and neglecting their own personal interests, they serve without pay and often without parent cooperation, knowing that they are necessities that the agriculture extension service and the 4-H membership could not do without. Seldom are there enough of them and that is the reason they become leaders—so their own offspring can join the 4-H organization.

Leaders are usually to be found in the midst of a more or less attentive group of kids, numbering anywhere from 5 to 15, teaching projects such as cooking, dressmaking, electricity, gardening, chicken raising, horsemanship, canning, tractor operation, home improvement, forestry, camping. They generously and regularly open their homes to scuffling feet, vocal enthusiasm, extemporaneous wrestling matches and unauthorized pillow fights. And, somehow, in spite of alien influence, skills and knowledge are miraculously transferred from leader to child in varying degrees.

A leader explains to, shows how, does for, phones up, pleads with, bosses around, and reminds for the tenth time; and when the result is negative, he patiently swallows an urge to throttle, and once again explains to, shows how, does for, phones up, pleads with, bosses around, and reminds for the tenth time.

A 4-H leader is either the most naive person in the world, or the most stout-hearted. A female leader who is afraid of bugs will accept a project group in entomology. A male leader, whose specialty is sales promotion, will tackle animal husbandry for the sake of 4-H members who want to raise sheep. And if 4-H youths ever ventured a trip to the moon, it is certain that their leaders, however reluctant and earth-loving, not only will accompany them to their destination, but will pioneer better and speedier methods to arrive safely.

No one gets madder, tired, is more often offended, forgives more quickly, shows better sportsmanship, or is a bigger pushover to a request for community service than a 4-H leader. He is "Determination" with his fingers crossed, "Patience" with a twinkle in its eye, "Ambition" drawing tomorrow's blueprints and "Zeal" that observes no curfew.

A leader is usually going to, coming from, or planning for a 4-H event. When he is not hauling kids in cars, supervising assorted sales, arranging tours, sponsoring skating parties, snow trips or conventions, coaching demonstrations, conducting dress revues, horse shows or talent nights—he is attending night meetings, day meetings, council meetings, club meetings and emergency meetings. In his spare time he collects record books, cleans up the club meeting place, judges at fairs and field days and reads extension literature.

Four-H leaders are sometimes happy, but often are frustrated, discouraged, disgusted, and vow that they will quit 4-H forever with as little violence as possible; that is—until their charges suddenly blossom forth with blue ribbons, gold medals, exemplary conduct, unsuspected poise, inner glow and unmistakable admiration for their leader shinning in their eyes.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

THIS IS a great week with excitement high for deer season, the new cars making their debut at the local auto dealers' showrooms, and 4-H clubs marking their national week. It is kind of keeping the G-T staff going around in circles.

The hunters are starting to come in already this Wednesday afternoon with their campers and trailers. The 1967 model cars will cause some mouths to water, and the "auto bug" will start biting again.

Meanwhile, we express congratulations to the 4-H clubs and their leaders and call attention to the special emphasis on 4-H in the second section of this paper.

WITH COLLEGE youth gone from the county, a sizeable portion of our population is lost and we miss the young people around as they return to their classes.

We can shed a sympathetic tear for such parents as Herman Green whose boys gave him a big helping hand during the summer. Now he is making his round alone.

And Heppner Cleaners is advertising for help to fill the hole left when Patti returned to college. We miss son Bill who was painting our new office and gave us a lot of help.

There are others, too, who miss the help of their youngsters. It doesn't seem like an area of substantial unemployment for us!

WASN'T THAT elementary teachers' reception a nice and pleasant affair? Seemed to us that it was just right with everyone congenial and having a happy time.

Terry Linecum, the art teacher, seemed to be one of the "hits" of the evening. Some of the creative art of her young pupils (and she has all 460 in the grade school as well as high school students, too) was on display. This was novel work. The kids spatter India ink on paper and then roll the ink around to form their sketches. It is surprising what human faces they can "draw" in this manner. Some look like characters out of Gunsmoke, others look like cartoon characters, and some like distinguished businessmen.

ONE OF THE week's pleasant incidents, too, was the visit of O. G. Crawford, former editor of the Gazette-Times, here. When he came through the door it was just as if he belonged right here. We invited him to join us and put on a printer's apron, but he and Mrs. Crawford were on vacation. They had been in Washington to see his wife's sister, and then came back via Heppner to visit the Frank Parkers, other relatives and friends here. Then they

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That is when the soft spot in every leader's heart grows softer, and the new 4-H year finds him in the midst of his more or less attentive group explaining to, showing how, doing for, phoning up, pleading with, bossing around, reminding again—except for one difference. Three more members have been added.

WHEN TOASTMASTER Harlan McCurdy burst forth in song in front of the 150 present, singing a capella, we about fell off our chairs. In fact, we were so amazed the words didn't really register. It was some sort of mournful lament or sad ballad.

In any event, the rendition received a great ovation as the citizenry was surprised to learn that they have a budding Ezio Pinza right here at home.

Later in the evening, friends tried to prevail on Harlan to sing an encore but he declined, preferring to retire undefeated. This is surely too bad, coming as it does right at the peak of his career!

PRINCIPAL AL MARTIN told the crowd at the time of his introduction that he might have to be called out of the reception if the stork would happen to arrive at his place during the event. When someone later in the meeting went and whispered in his ear and the principal seemed to have a concerned look on his face, then got up and hiked off rapidly, it appeared as if his prediction had come true, but this wasn't the case. It was just some business in connection with the reception.

But by Sunday morning, very early, Alan was ready to pass out the cigars. The Martins' son was born. The school principal was particularly happy because the newborn son goes with two daughters in the family.

He passed out cigars at the Chamber of Commerce Monday, and talk about those "smoke filled rooms!" Some of us who don't indulge in El Ropos are still coughing.

Crews were getting quite frustrated as they were called out to close oil switches at each outage over the three nights. On Tuesday night, a few minutes after the line had gone out of service for the third time, McKinney called to report that he suspected a herd of cattle he had recently turned in on the John Jackson ranch on Rhea Creek.

These cattle normally came down off the hill to water sometime around 7 or 8 p.m. Sure enough, when the crew checked the cattle, it was found that they were rubbing a guy wire, which provided a handy back scratcher, no doubt, and this in turn caused the power line to short circuit.

As you can imagine, we were considerably relieved as we had patrolled the line, installed fuses to sectionalize it, and none of our patrols brought up anything that would cause the trouble," Harley said. "We can't say enough in our thanks to Leland for advising us of this."

TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

The by-passing of the Umatilla Bridge and recommendation by the engineering firm of Gray, Osborne and Lochner, that Highway Interstate 1-82N go by way of Pasco and the Tri Cit-

ies, was not altogether a surprise or shock to me.

As originally intended and recommended by the Washington Highway Department (January 22, 1958) Interstate Highway No. 82 was to follow U. S. 97 from Ellensburg to Yakima and proceed southeasterly through Yakima Indian Reservation, then by way of Satus Pass and Glade Creek to the station called Sage, opposite Boardman. A new bridge would cross the Columbia River at Blalock Island and about three miles would be required to complete the route to a junction with U. S. 30 (Interstate 80) in Oregon. As said, the Washington Highway Department approved this route as the shortest possible route from Central Washington to Oregon Highway 30. It was to be a sort of evacuation route out of Seattle. It was also considered by them as the most feasible and least costly.

Since then, headed mostly by D. R. (Sam) Cook, Umatilla County Judge, Umatilla County groups and the Oregon Highway Commission, the route was designated to go via Plymouth and the bridge at Umatilla, in order to take advantage of the bridge and, incidentally, help pay for it. This made the route an additional 22 miles longer but would be taking advantage of the bridge that certainly would not be adequate for long. Neither would it serve the Boardman Industrial Park, now leased to Boeing, nor the tremendous potential development both for agriculture and industry in North Morrow County.

It is with mixed feelings that the writer remembers very well the trite statement made by the Honorable Judge Cook when a group of us from Morrow County, with myself representing the County Court, appeared before the State Highway Commission in January, 1958, in behalf of the route. We were told to go home. What is a bunch of sheep herders from Morrow County here for anyway? Insinuation was to go more direct to population centers and by way of Umatilla Bridge to Pendleton and we were out of place.

Population centers is now again the issue. Certainly Pasco, Kennewick, and Richland is a population center. It certainly can be reached without too

much additional miles. The engineering firm recommended the route, it was said, because it serves more people. It would now seem to me what is good for the goose is good for the gander.

Very truly yours,
 Oscar E. Peterson
 Ione, Oregon

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COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

- Coming Events**
- HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL**
 Saturday, Oct. 1, 1:30 p.m.
 Heppner vs. Madras
 Madras High School Field
 - AUXILIARY FOOD SALE**
 Friday, September 30, 10 a.m.
 Next door to Gardner's Men's Wear
 Special goodies for hunters and the public.
 - OES SOCIAL CLUB**
 Saturday, Oct. 1, 1:30 p.m.
 Heppner Masonic Hall
 - GOLDEN AGE CLUB**
 Tuesday, October 4
 Episcopal Parish Hall
 Potluck dinner, 7:30 p.m., entertainment following.
 - MORROW COUNTY ROLLER RINK**
 Opens Friday, Sept. 30, 7:10 p.m.
 Free Skating Sunday, Oct. 2, 2-5 p.m.
 Heppner Fair Pavilion.
 - SPONSORED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE BY**
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HUNTERS

Because of weed control, those driving vehicles inside locked or posted areas on our property will be considered and treated as trespassers. (OK on foot or horseback).

—DICK WILKINSON

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