

# THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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## No Toys This Christmas

One of the shocks that suddenly occur to parents who must admit they are in middle age is to approach a Christmas season with the realization that they no longer have children young enough for toys.

It is a bit saddening. Young parents know the exhilaration of expectation as they count their pennies and pungle up for an electric train for Johnny. Their eyes light with anticipation as they choose a doll that really walks and talks for Susie, knowing the squeals of delight and the radiant smile she will display when she opens the package under a gaily lighted Christmas tree.

The years slip by, and then a Christmas season comes when there is no longer a zest for toys. The youngest son wants a ski sweater most of all, and the once small daughter isn't quite sure whether she is now too old for Barbie dolls.

When the oldest child in the family was just a baby, his young father couldn't wait until he brought that electric train for son's Christmas, and probably it came before the boy knew what an electric train was for. But dad enjoyed it, and the tot, even if he didn't understand, was tickled with father's enthusiasm, and he soon learned how to use it.

Toys make parents feel especially appreciated, not only because of the joy they bring the youngsters but also because dad and mom have to keep them operative.

Young fathers must reserve Christmas eve and Christmas morning to repair casualties suffered as a result of the children's over-exuberance in playing with their new toys. The heavy use of the racers on the electric race track wears off the contact points quickly, or a wheel comes off one of the cars. Dad goes for the screwdriver and pliers to make repairs, and quite often he is engrossed in his work even after midnight, long after the emotionally exhausted children have retired for the night.

Or there may be repairs of a more complicated nature. Perhaps one son gets a Frisbee for Christmas. This is a simulated flying saucer. Give it a toss with the right kind of wrist action and it soars along a level plane, returning to wards the dispatcher after reaching the outer extremity of its horizontal arc.

But the enthusiastic young owner takes a while to master the technique. He gives it a lusty toss, but it makes no arc. Instead, it heads straight for the neighbor's front room window and continues on through the glass.

Thereupon, dad becomes a glazier on Christmas day. Young fathers of several sons often become quite accomplished in the skill of replacing windows.

Having received something of a master's degree in the science of toy buying through the years, the editor humbly offers one piece of advice: When you buy your child a toy, get him a good one—one that will last. The youngster will take a great pride in it, and it will stand the punishment that his youthful clumsiness will give it, not that he is wantonly destructive but perhaps because he has not yet learned to be gentle.

After some 30 years we recall the Christmas that was the culmination of a dream for us. Almost every day through the month of December we looked covetously at that big red toy gas truck perched high on a top shelf in a local store. This was still in the time of depression throes, and the \$3.95 was a tremendous price for a toy when the lumber business hadn't treated our parents kindly. But mother and father made some sacrifices to place that gas truck under the Christmas tree. It was sturdy and strong. It really steered and the tank really held "gasoline" (H2O).

That truck was driven hundreds of miles on neighborhood sidewalks cumulatively through the years. Every child in the block enjoyed it and even rode on it. It was still in good condition when its owner grew up then each of his children had a turn. Perhaps it still can be found reposing in the basement, and, who knows, maybe some day a grandchild will find some pleasure in the antique truck. If a person had the counterpart in an auto of the same vintage, it would be worth a bonus today.

In middle age, mother and dad, like their children, turn away from the joys of toys and look to new avenues of sharing with their mature families. But always is that thought, when they turn away from the toy counter while shopping, that some very pleasant memories are now in the past.

But perhaps this is only a moratorium. The day may come when grandchildren arrive, and the youthful zest may blossom anew.

## The Hungry Days

This is the season we watch the calendar—just so many days left for shopping, for mailing Christmas cards, for arranging holiday parties with families and friends.

To half the people on earth, dates mean nothing. Tomorrow will be like today and yesterday—days of hunger and suffering. World leaders warn that the gap between food supplies and people in the underdeveloped countries may lead to mass starvation. The United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization says: "The world food situation is now more precarious than at any time since the period of acute shortage immediately after the Second World War."

The holiday-season CARE Food Crusade appeal offers a way for Americans to help, with gifts in the true spirit of goodwill and concern for mankind. By combining public contributions, U. S. donations of farm foods and host government support toward local costs, CARE seeks to feed 40,000,000 persons in 32 countries during the coming year, in the name of the American people.

To complete this plan, CARE needs \$6,500,000 to provide 6,500,000 food packages at a dollar per package. The gifts will nourish war victims in South Vietnam, famine victims in India, helpless children and despairing adults on four continents from Latin America to Africa. You can turn their hungry days into days of new life and hope.

In Morrow County, the Bank of Eastern Oregon is receiving contributions for CARE, and those wishing to help may mail or take their donations there. National address is CARE Food Crusade, 660 First Ave., New York, N. Y. 10016.

Even during the winter months when roads may be slippery and visibility poor, the family car can still provide safe and comfortable transportation providing the man or woman at the wheel uses good judgment and the car is properly equipped. Tires, brakes, lights, heater, defroster, windshield wipers and tire chains are the essential items, says the Traffic Safety Division of the Oregon Department of Motor Vehicles.

## RELAX—AND ENJOY THEM!



## How Long is a Minute

Yes, how long is a minute—when you are waiting for the school bus to load its passengers—or to discharge them?

How long is a minute—when you are asked by a youngster on school traffic control to let pupils cross at the crosswalk?

How long is a minute—when you need it to stop when youngsters are chasing each other from sidewalk to street and back again in the distance?

How long is a minute when you have the urge to drive faster to make up for those minutes you lost?

Yes, how long is a minute when you cut out of line into the path of another car?

The minute can be just as long as you make it. It can assure you, and the youngsters traveling to and from school on time—safe time.

Or the minutes you lose can be multiplied a hundred times over—waiting in the Emergency ward—for the results of the accident resulting from being a minute too late.

How long is your minute? — Industrial Press Service.

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

DOC SEVERINSEN, the famed trumpet player who "belongs" to eastern Oregon where he was born and reared, is spending much of his time now giving concerts and making records after leaving the NBC orchestra and the "Tonight" show.

He came through Portland recently and the Herb Hynds went up to join a gathering that included Doc's parents; Mrs. Ora Evans, mother of Mrs. Severinsen (Yvonne Evans); and the Severinsens.

They had dinner together in one of the large restaurants. Seated at an adjoining table was a man who stared intently at Severinsen.

Finally the stranger tugged gently on Herb's coat.

"Say, am I seeing things? That looks like Doc Severinsen," Herb assured him that the man was Doc Severinsen, but the stranger couldn't believe it.

"What's he doing here?" he asked Herb rather skeptically. Hynds replied with logic, "I guess he came in to eat."

Probably figuring that Herb was giving him the run around, the stranger turned to Severinsen's brother, who also was present.

"Is he really Doc Severinsen?" "He must be," came the answer. "I'm his brother."

WE MISS seeing Doc on the Tonight show. It always seemed as if there were a goodly bit of Eastern Oregon on the nationally-televized program from the big city of New York when the cameras were focused on him.

The Severinsens keep in touch with Morrow county and Heppner (Mrs. Severinsen's home town) by getting the Gazette-Times each week. This is a gift of the Hynds.

SOME OF OUR "togetherness" is gone at the Gazette-Times, now that we finally mustered the courage to move to the new office. No longer do we walk over each other, get our feet tangled in the long cord of the telephone as we hand it from place to place, nor stand in fear of a slide of books, papers and publications like an avalanche from the higher shelves.

We have light to see by once again and are so dispersed that we figure on getting more accomplished with greater efficiency.

We're still not quite ready for a formal open house until painting and finishing touches are completed but hope to have such an event after the first of the year.

We're very happy to welcome all at any time and give them an informal "cook's tour" through the establishment.

Even though we are spread around a little more and things are fixed up a bit nicer, we don't want anyone to think we have gone highbrow around here.

One rancher came in today in his work clothes. He seemed a bit embarrassed and apologized for coming in with dirty clothes on.

The day that people wearing old clothes aren't welcome in our newspaper office is the day we better quit. On many days of the week we can match most anyone in the county for dirt—only our ink from printer's ink instead of dust from harvest or mud from tramping in a feedlot. We have brooms and we know how to use them.

If you have grease on the seat of your pants, we'll supply an old Gazette-Times for you to sit on while you're talking to us. (That home town paper has many uses!) The copublisher uses similar methods on me when I get covered with printer's ink.

We're hoping that the new office will give us more time to be used in putting out a better paper, and we think it is arranged so that our people will find it more convenient and enjoyable, too.

THE IONE GARDEN CLUB surprised us with an appropriate and clever Christmas swag Monday, and it came in at just the right time. We had just moved into the new office and Mrs. Garry Tullis came in with the swag on behalf of the club.

It was made of pine boughs and cones with red bunting. The clever part was that they had worked some copies of the Gazette-Times and gilded them as a part of the decoration.

A note accompanying was printed on one of their entry forms for their Christmas Garden Club show: "Division: Publicity. Class: A-1. Group: The Staff of the Gazette Times. Thank You from the Ione Garden Club."

On the back was, "The Ione Garden club wishes to thank you for the wonderful publicity you gave our Christmas Show. We sincerely hope that the show added a bit of Christmas cheer and happiness to all in our communities. With best wishes for the season — Ione Garden Club."

From all the comments we've heard about the show, we're sure it did contribute to the Christmas spirit. It's a fine thing that a club such as this does take time to add to the festivity of the season. Their "thank you swag" was one of the nicest expressions of appreciation we have ever received. The members probably didn't realize that their presentation would come just as we moved to the new office, but it came in just right to add a decorative touch for the season.

MAYOR CLARENCE ROSEWALL dropped in with a letter in hand from a family in North Dakota, asking all about Heppner as a place to live—housing, churches, schools and so on. This was of particular interest to the mayor for the reason that there are nine in the family.

"Our population is now listed at 1691," he said. "If they come, we'll have an even 1700!"

RADIANT SIGNS that glow in the dark—full variety of miscellaneous signs for all purposes, 25c. Now on hand at Gazette-Times office. ttc

## TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor:

I hope you will open your columns to permit Marijane and me to express publicly the deep gratitude we will always feel toward each of the many wonderful people who worked with us and supported me in the campaign for the United States Senate. We wish we could write to each one individually but time and money will not permit.

We truly had a people's campaign, fueled by the unselfishness and dedication of friends—some old—some new—some unknown—all over Oregon. It has been called a "campaign of amateurs"—and so it was. But these Duncan "amateurs" can be proud. They took on the professionals and, in spite of many handicaps—all known and anticipated, very nearly won.

We know from the many letters we have received—some with checks to help pay the bills—that these friends share our disappointment but are not discouraged and have no regrets. This is the political system that has demonstrated to the world that political power can be modified, continued or transferred peacefully. It is the system that has brought America through almost 200 years of such personal political triumphs and disappointments to the leadership of the free world, to unparalleled material prosperity and, most important, to unparalleled respect for the rights of the individual.

My own cup has been full. I have had ten years of service to my state and nation and the nomination of my party to the United States Senate. Few have that opportunity and I am grateful.

The election is over. We wish the Senator-elect and the State good fortune.

And we thank again all our friends.

Bob and Marijane Duncan

To the Editor:

I want to thank you most kindly for the fine editorial writeup you had in your issue of December 8 about my efforts to stimulate interest and enthusiasm towards publication of a history of Morrow county, particularly a book that would be both accurate and comprehensive so far as all of Morrow county is concerned. Certainly that is an ambition with me that has top priority just now.

And the time is right. Although we have some very valuable data assembled, and an able writer in the person of Giles French, who is willing to go along with us. There is need for an extensive research and editing program. This can be done, and as said, the time is just right.

We want a publication that is both accurate and interesting and with many pictures. We can get this but at some cost.

We have had several small offers towards the financial support of the venture, even since the publication of your last issue of the Gazette-Times. I appreciate these. But it will take many more.

Somehow I believe they will be forthcoming and that I will soon be able to give the go-ahead signal.

Thanks again for your fine support.

Sincerely,  
Oscar E. Peterson.

December 8, 1966

Dear Wes:

I have always been amazed at the number of Heppner-area natives we continually run into during our travels with various Oregon State athletic teams.

Dorothy and our two daughters joined me in accompanying the OSU basketball team to Hawaii earlier this month and here's a rundown on the Morrow County natives with whom we visited:

Col. and Mrs. Ed Burchell (Kathryn Healy) by chance were staying at our hotel, the Moana. Ed has returned from 13 months in Viet Nam and Kathryn flew over from San Francisco to spend a week with Ed in the islands before both returned to California for new assignment. Both joined in the OSU activities and we spent a pleasurable week together.

Attending an OSU alumni party were Dick Wightman, who is teaching school in Honolulu, and Chet Christenson, who is working on advanced degrees at the University of Hawaii. Dick's wife Claudine is a saleslady in a gift shop in the International Market at Waikiki.

Old friends who might want to write Ed Burchell can reach him at his new address, which is Southern Calif. Out Port, Western Area MTMTS, Pier B, Long Beach, Calif.

Cordially,  
Jim Barratt  
Director of Athletics, OSU

Tests have shown that snow tires are better than regular tires for safe stopping on ice and snow but that reinforced tire chains are far more effective. So be wise, advises the Traffic Safety Division of the Oregon Department of Motor Vehicles. Use snow tires for mild-to-medium snow and ice, but add tire chains for severe conditions.

## Cookie Sale to Aid Rainbow Assembly

At the last meeting of Ruth Assembly, Order of Rainbow for Girls, plans were made to have a cookie sale on Saturday, December 17, at Elma's Apparel Shop, from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m. Members will provide a selection of Christmas goodies and fancy cookies to place on sale to the public.

All members are urged to be present for the Monday evening meeting, December 19, for a special Christmas party.

## Club Program Centers On Foreign Customs; Gift Exchange Held

"Christmas Customs in Many Lands," was the theme of the Christmas program enjoyed by members and guests of the Heppner Mothers Club at its annual Christmas meeting Monday evening.

The group of members and five guests were entertained in the home of Mrs. Bob Jones, with Mrs. Elmer Schmidt assisting. Gifts were placed for exchange under the large Christmas tree, and gay holiday arrangements attractively decorated the rooms.

Guests of the evening were Mrs. Kenneth Methvin, Mrs. Jim Wishart, Mrs. Bob Bergstrom, Mrs. Kay Harris and Mrs. Dirk Rhinehart.

Following narrations of the customs in other lands, read by Mrs. Bob Abrams, appropriate carols were sung, with Mrs. Rhinehart at the piano. Assisting in the program were Mrs. Jones' children, Bobette, Steven, and Michael, and joined in a manger tableau at the close of the program, with appropriate group singing of "Silent Night."

Secret pals of the past year were revealed through the gift exchange.

A group of ten door swags and wreaths were prepared during the meeting, to be delivered to Pioneer Memorial hospital and placed at doors of hospital patients.

The hostesses served a variety of Christmas desserts representative of different countries, with punch and coffee, during the refreshment hour. A large green candle arrangement, a blue ribbon winner for Mrs. Jones at the Christmas Show, added a warm glow to the refreshment table.

## Club's Secret Pals Revealed at Party

With the exchange of gifts and a program in keeping with the Christmas season, members of the Carnation Club of the Degree of Honor Protective Association enjoyed their annual party at the home of Mrs. Mary Bryant on Friday evening.

Secret pals for the past year were revealed with the opening of gifts. Several were unable to be present. Refreshments were served to the following: Mrs. Madge Bryant, Mrs. Clara Gertson, Mrs. Ed LaTrace, Mrs. Pete McMurtry, Mrs. Don Haguewood, Mrs. Dean Connor and daughter Duanne, Mrs. Alice McCabe, Mrs. Ed Gonty, Mrs. Luelle Parrish, Mrs. Martha King, Mrs. Lincoln Nash and Mrs. Doris Robinson.

## Girls to Collect For Needy Families

Four-H girls from the Sew a Bit Rip a Lot sewing club will call at homes in Heppner Saturday afternoon, December 17, collecting canned goods and toys for needy families in the community.

"Want to have a happy Christmas?" Mrs. John Privett, leader, asks. "Then share your Christmas with someone a little less fortunate than you," she suggests. She asks that the public be generous, helping to make another person's Christmas a little brighter.

The safest way to stop on a slippery pavement is to "pump" the brakes with a series of rapid, intermittent jabs on the brake pedal. "Pumping" keeps the wheels rolling and helps prevent skids, says the Traffic Safety Division of the Oregon Department of Motor Vehicles.

## Scholarship Girls Report on Summer; Evening Meeting Set

Citizenship winners of last year's camp scholarships in Heppner Grade and High schools were guests of the Soroptimist club last Thursday noon at its luncheon meeting.

Reports were heard from Linda Cooper, who attended Cove Christian church camp, and from Christine Munkers, of her experiences at the 4-H Summer School in Corvallis last summer.

Mrs. Bill Johnson, vice president, presided at a short business meeting. Welcomed as a guest was Mrs. Wilbur Van Bloklund. Discussion was held on the Christmas service project, recommended by the welfare department.

The club will hold an evening meeting this Thursday, at the home of Mrs. Wavel Wilkinsson, starting at 8 p.m. Special guest will be Mrs. Dorothy Voruz of La Grande, who will show slides of the National Soroptimist Convention which she attended in San Diego last summer.

## Church Activities Observe Christmas

Parish families of St. Patrick's and St. Williams Catholic churches in Heppner, Ione and Lexington observed the Christmas season at a joint Christmas dinner Sunday, December 11. Following the chicken dinner at 1:30 p.m., and group singing of Christmas carols, two movies were shown: "The Star of Bethlehem," a traditional Christmas story, and "The Miracle of the White Suit," a Spanish movie. Santa Claus appeared with treats for the children.

High school youth who are in Fraternity of Christian Doctrine classer in the two churches were entertained at a spaghetti feed, prepared by mothers at 6 p.m. Moday in the parish hall. Present were 34 of 44 class members, their religious teachers, Father Raymond Beard, and eight mothers.

Following carolling, a teen-age movie "How Do I Love You?" was shown, closing with Christmas refreshments.



## Coming Events

HEPPNER HIGH BASKETBALL  
Heppner vs. Condon, Friday, Dec. 16, here.  
Heppner vs. DeSales, at Walla Walla, Sat., Dec. 17  
Heppner vs. Pilot Rock, here, Tues., Dec. 20.

COOKIE SALE  
Girls Assembly, Rainbow  
Saturday, Dec. 17, 10 a.m.-4 p.m., Elma's Apparel.

PUBLIC CARD PARTY  
Saturday, Dec. 17, Lexington  
IOOF Hall, 7:30 p.m.  
By Holly Rebeah Lodge  
Bridge, pinocle, prizes  
Everyone welcome.

FFA TREE SALE  
Lot next to Heppner TV  
Flocked trees or plain  
Variety of sizes.

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