

# THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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**FINNING BUDDY POPPIES** on two of the Gazette-Times staff are two lively saleswomen from the auxiliary of Heppner American Legion post. The annual Poppy sale will be Friday and Saturday in downtown Heppner. At left, Mrs. C. J. D. (Hazel) Bouman, chairman, pins a poppy on Mrs. Wes Sherman, co-publisher, while at right, Mrs. Frank (Hazel) Hamlin, president of the auxiliary hands a poppy to Arnold Raymond, shop foreman in the Gazette-Times plant. (G-T Photo).

## Stroke Claims Elmer Petersen

Funeral services were held for Elmer Reynolds Petersen, 62, on Saturday, May 20, at the Ione United Church of Christ. The Rev. Al Boschee of Heppner officiated at the 2:00 p.m. service. Concluding services were held at the Lexington cemetery with Sweeney Mortuary in charge of arrangements. Casket bearers were James Barnett, William Ling, George Bye, Roy W. Lindstrom, Randall Martin, and Donald Heliker.

Death resulted from a stroke on Monday. He was taken to Pioneer Memorial hospital, where he died two days later, Wednesday, May 17.

Petersen had been a resident of Morrow County since 1922, coming here from the Bickleton-Goldendale area in Washington. He was born on August 3, 1904, in Chicago, Ill., the son of Peter Christian and Elsie Lyter Peterson, who came from Denmark and settled in Chicago. After coming to Morrow county he farmed with his parents on the Rhea Creek ranch, which is now the Tullis ranch and also worked for the E. C. Heliker family for three years.

For several years he lived in the Lexington area and in the early 1950's was school custodian and bus driver for the Lexington schools. For the last seven years he was employed on the Roy W. Lindstrom ranch. He had made his home since 1957 with his nephew, Wayne Ball. At one time he was a member of the Willows Grange.

He is survived by two brothers, Harry, of Portland, and August of Yakima, Wn.; one sister, Mrs. Lewis (Anna) Ball of Heppner, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Relatives here for the services were Mr. and Mrs. August Petersen and family of Yakima; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Petersen and son of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Christopherson and daughters of Donald; Mrs. Gloria Aldrich of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Steve Loy and family of Beaverton; Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Petersen of Portland; Melvin Brady of Milton, Freewater; Mrs. Duane Brown of Pendleton; and Airman L. C. Ellis Ball of Clearfield, Utah.

on her payroll. On the second day she called him in and began her usual abuse. Without comment he picked up an axe, smashed the table, chopped up a chair, and knocked a window out.

The woman was completely cowed when he paused and said, "Lady, don't ever try to cuss me. It makes me nervous."

He became her foreman for as long as she lived.

About 10 years ago I met the fellow in the Desolation Creek country. He was still tending sheep. His hair was white, his indifferent, but he was riding a splendid horse. His saddle was heavy with silver, and his teeth were filled with gold. Somewhere through the years he must have done well for himself.

Another interesting saga in the lives of our pioneers.

## AUTO RACING

NEW UMATILLA SPEEDWAY

Between Hermiston and Umatilla, on Hwy. 32

May 28 & May 30

TIME TRIALS—1:00 p.m.  
RACING—2:00 p.m.

## Special Air Show

Both Days During Show  
Come & Bring The Family

## COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

### Coming Events

**GEM & MINERAL CLUB**  
Monthly Meeting, Saturday, May 27, 8 p.m.  
Old City Library  
Slides of Wallowa Country

**RAINBOW FOOD SALE**  
Saturday, May 27, by Ruth Assembly, Rainbow Girls Central Market  
Also traveling sale from 1 p.m.

**SENIOR GIRLS' TEA**  
Sunday, May 28, 3 to 5 p.m.  
Sponsored by Soroptimist Club  
Home of Mrs. Wavel Wilkinson

**HEPPNER HIGH GRADUATION CEREMONIES**  
Baccalaureate, May 28, 8 p.m., multipurpose room  
Commencement, May 31, 8 p.m., gymnasium.

**PIONEER PICNIC**  
Sunday, May 28, County Fair Pavilion  
Registration from 10:30, potluck dinner at noon.

**COMMUNITY COLLEGE GRADUATION**  
Blue Mt. Comm. College, outdoor graduation ceremonies  
Sunday, June 4, 1 p.m.  
Dr. Francis Nickerson, guest speaker

**SPONSORED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE BY**

**C. A. RUGGLES Insurance Agency**

Heppner  
hard worker  
P. O. Box 247 PH. 676-9625

## What's New... From Salem

By REP. IRVIN MANN, JR.

I've had a visit with a friend who travels quite extensively in this state and whose judgment I value. He made the statement that the general opinion throughout the state, among people who think seriously about legislative matters, is that this session of the legislature is operating in a sort of stall — is not accomplishing much and is not acting as though it wishes to accomplish very much.

This gave me pause, and looking at it objectively, I decided that this impression could very well prevail among experienced legislative watchers and I asked myself why. The result of this is the following analysis in the most objective manner that I know how to give it. I think this appearance of non-accomplishment and non-application is the result of three things peculiar to this legislature and not typical of most legislative assemblies.

First, the leadership of this legislature knows that if property taxes are not substantially reduced and permanently reduced by this session, or a special session following, the 1 1/2 percent tax limit will be on the ballot in 1968 with its consequent disastrous results. The House has completed a package which is now being considered by the Senate. This package must pass as a package or it is not going to pass at all. The Senate is not only preparing a near perfect as possible, but they have to prepare one that will pass, and it has to be accompanied by a Constitutional property tax limitation that will pass. You know all the debate and different ideas you and your neighbors have on this and this is the ferment that is in the Senate. This explains the long delays that are taking place and don't seem to make sense to the casual observer.

Fact number two—after all the political oratory on air and water pollution during the 1966 campaign, this legislature has to pass legislation that will effectively and without favor deal with air and water pollution. These bills all started in the Senate. When you deal with air and water pollution, you are dealing with existing industries—paper mills, lumber mills, hardboard plants. You are dealing with cities that dump sewage into rivers and don't have enough money to build sewage disposal plants. You are dealing with a great number of things that are important to our economy and for this reason there is bound to be a great deal of tugging and hauling about the anti-pollution bills. This is why the Senate, which has a committee that did nothing but deal with the pollution bills, is just beginning to send them to the House. Here again, apparent inaction for prolonged periods of time by the legislature can be explained by the peculiar nature of the problems being dealt with.

Finally, every month this legislature sits, the estimates of total revenues available to the general fund have been reduced. This means that now, heading toward the end of the session, we are going to have to take our choice between some very fine things for the next two years that we are going to pay for and some very fine things that we are going to do without during the next two years that we are not going to pay for.

Things that two months ago it appeared certain we would be able to fund are now in doubt. We are having to make choices that are hard choices because commitments have been made when it appeared there was a great deal more money available than there actually is.

So there is more behind the scenes—maneuvering and studying and planning and retrenching than in most past sessions. I think these three basic things about this legislative session combine to give this session an outward appearance of being in the doldrums—of going no place—of accomplishing little. I feel this impression is not justified, that a great deal is being accomplished, but I feel the impression is understandable.

Theresa Monahan, on vacation from her job at Meier and Frank in Portland, has been a visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Monahan. She came home May 15 and will be returning to Portland this week-end. She plans to enroll at Portland State College in the fall to begin nursing studies.

## TO THE EDITOR.

### Building Memories

Dear Wes and Helen: Thanks very much for printing the old pictures of the so-called Case building in the May 18 issue of the Gazette-Times. It certainly brought back many memories of my boyhood days in Heppner.

The old building should properly be called "the McFarland building" because it was built by the McFarland family who established a store there. I do not remember when the addition was built.

I went to school with one of the McFarland boys. The McFarlands left Heppner and went to Portland where Mr. McFarland worked for the customs department. I never saw them again. I was about 14 years old when George Whitties and his son, Roy, and daughter, Flossie, arrived in Heppner and opened up the Fair store. Mr. Whitties was burned to death in Prineville, where he went to open up a real estate and insurance store. After he left the Fair store he opened up an insurance store right next door to where the Odd Fellows building now stands. My father's furniture store was in the Fair store from Mr. Whitties' office.

For a while, the Whitties' family lived right across the street from the Methodist church. They later moved to a house where Jim Farley later on moved into. If I remember correctly, the house used to be owned and occupied by one of the Matlock family. I am pretty sure that Leslie and Berntha Matlock lived there when they were young.

I remember when Mr. Giger took over the store business. The store was a member of a large chain store. I used to do a lot of chores at the Whitties' home and often Mr. Whitties would pay me off with lead pencils and other little things at the store. I remember when Col. John Watermelon Redington published the paper in Heppner. The four daughters of Col. Redington have often visited me here in Castle Rock. There are only three of them alive now.

At one time Dr. E. B. Swinburn owned the building. When the doctor died, his son, Ralph, fell heir to the building. The old Swinburn home is now the home of one Gilliam, sister of Earl. I used to play with Ralph when they lived there. Dr. Swinburn built the house. The Wells Fargo Co. once had their office there. Well, I better quit this rambling and later on, when I am feeling a little better, will have more on this old building.

Sincerely,  
O. M. Yeager  
Box 476  
Castle Rock, Wash.

## Care to Share? Help A Veteran On Poppy Days

American Legion Auxiliaries throughout the nation will sponsor their annual Poppy Days during the coming Memorial Day week-end, paying tribute to both the dead and the living American servicemen.

The bright red poppies will be offered on the streets of Heppner Friday and Saturday, May 26 and 27, and in Ione on Thursday and Friday, May 25 and 26. All funds contributed during Poppy Days go directly into the rehabilitation and child welfare programs of the American Legion and Auxiliary organizations, which are administered entirely on a voluntary basis.

The poppy program begins each year in the summer or fall when disabled veterans start making the flowers in government hospitals and special convalescent workshops. In the following months they are given profitable employment shaping the red memorial flowers. The veteran is aided both financially and psychologically, as the work itself is a relief from long hours spent in a hospital ward. As each poppy leaves the hands of a disabled man it contributes monetary assistance for necessities and comforts not supplied by the hospital, and financial assistance for his dependents.

Mrs. C. J. D. Bauman is serving as Poppy Day chairman in Heppner, and Mrs. John E. Banks in Ione. The chairmen and auxiliaries "ask you to wear a memorial poppy, as the purpose has always been to honor the war dead by assisting the living. This is the true significance of Poppy Day."

Also, special attention is called to the bright window display dedicated to Poppy Day, placed next door to Gardner's Men's Wear, under direction of Mrs. Bauman and Mrs. Frank Hamlin, auxiliary president.

The leaders will also appreciate help of volunteer auxiliary workers for Poppy Days. Rainbow Girls, under worthy advisor Linda Heath, will assist in the sale on streets in Heppner.

### AN ODD RELATIONSHIP

This is a true story of a working partnership between a man and a woman in the Heppner-Condor area. The story, with names omitted, has become legend to those who remember it.

A widow with a sharp tongue and a large sheep outfit to manage had difficulty in keeping her hired men. She had a disagreeable habit of cussing her help over any trivial matter. Most of them wouldn't take it and quit. However, she eventually met her match.

She put a newcomer, "Smith,"

Buy a Poppy...  
Wear a Poppy

Proud of our veterans?  
Grateful to those who died for freedom?  
Show your gratitude and pride by helping the living... support the Buddy Poppy program.  
Friday & Saturday,  
May 26 and 27

Sponsored As A Public Service by:

**HAMLIN'S SPORTING GOODS**

## Memorial Day

We have come once again to that time of year when Americans pause to honor the memory of those who have given that last full measure of devotion on battlefields at home and abroad. As Abraham Lincoln said: "It is fitting and proper that we do this."

As we pay our respects to the nation's war dead, it also is fitting that we turn our thoughts to the peace for which we all pray. It is fitting, too, to reflect on life—not death—and on ways in which life may be preserved.

No more fitting time than Memorial Day could be found for this reflection, for the holiday signals the beginning of the summer highway carnage. In a year's time more people are killed on our highways than died in combat in all of World War I.

Automobiles are safer today than they have ever been. So, too, are the highways over which we travel. That leaves the problem squarely on the shoulders of the third element in any design for greater highway safety—the person behind the wheel.

One of the great freedoms we Americans share is the right to travel in our country when and where we please. It is a freedom to be preserved for all of us. Let's not abuse it.

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

PREPARATIONS are underway for the big annual pioneer picnic Sunday, and it is expected that a real big crowd will be on hand with many coming from considerable distances to renew acquaintances and reminisce.

The demise of the "Fair" building (or Case building, or McFarland building, depending upon which generation you belong to) will be the subject that will open a lot of conversation on the old days, no doubt.

Those who didn't get here in time to see the building going down can go to the museum to examine the cornerstone and to view the old fireplace mantel taken from the building. That's all that is left. The museum will be open from 9:30 a.m. until 5 p.m.

WERE LOOKING at the Memorial Picnic record book, and it is interesting to note how the committees have passed down information from year to year to be helpful for the next committee.

"Have plenty of ice water available for people when they come down from the cemetery," says a note from the committee of 1956. "Everybody was thirsty. For children — would not require very much. There were not more than 20 children this year."

Listed in the front of the book prominently is the memo: "QUANTITIES OF FOOD FOR 200 PEOPLE with poultry dishes. Twenty-four dozen rolls; 10 gallons of ice cream bring it early enough so that it is not too hard to dip; 60 pounds of ham (not much left over); five pounds of coffee; four pounds of butter."

And below are some other notations on the size of the affair: "250 paper plates, 300 paper napkins, 250 coffee cups, 500 cold drink cups, 250 wooden spoons 250 wooden forks, 250 wooden knives."

IN THE MINUTES of the 1958 meeting is this paragraph: "Officers elected — at what may not be called a free election, in that the candidates got the offices whether they wanted them or not."

OSCAR PETERSON expects to be at the picnic this year to interest folks in the county history book and seek their help. Might be quite a few who would like to see the book in print, and this will be an opportunity for them to help make it possible.

THE OTHER DAY we picked up the current issue of The Mill City Enterprise, which old friend Don Moffatt publishes in the North Santiam country. We noticed a display ad with the firm name at the bottom: VERNE'S CLIP JOINT.

It sounded peculiar that a person would admit to "clipping" the public in his business name and advertising. But we read a little farther and then understood: It is a barber shop.

with the U. S. Marine Reserves, he noticed the horse trailer of the Murray and Lackey training stables near the race track and looked up Rod Murray.

Herman then decided to attend the races, and perhaps it was out of loyalty that he placed a \$2 bet on the Murray horse, "Reed's Tonto," in the consolation futurity for quarter horses.

"Reed's Tonto" was given a chance to win (like Proud Clarion in the Kentucky Derby), but win he did, and so Herman got paid for his hometown loyalty.

The only thing, though, Herman hedged in placing his bet. He didn't have enough faith in the home towners. He put it on the horse to show, but it came in first. "Reed's Tonto" paid \$23 on a \$2 bet to win, but not nearly that good, of course, to show.

But Herman wasn't the only Heppnerite that didn't have sufficient faith. Meg Murray also was skeptical and put \$2 on the horse to show, so she, too, missed an opportunity to pick up more on her husband's horse.

"That'll teach 'em," said Rod.

NEITHER FIRE NOR FLOOD can force the bees from their home behind the Eddie Gunderson home.

A swarm settled in a hole in a big poplar tree near the creek bank behind the home off the Condon Highway, and the Gundersons called on the city's ace beekeeper, Dr. A. D. McMurdo.

He came over and tried to get them out by capturing the queen, but couldn't get her because of the way the little stingers had entrenched themselves in the hole.

Doc did manage to scoop out some honey, however. One of them backed up on him, so he got stung once. But he said the only thing to do would be to burn them out.

First thing Sunday morning, Dr. McMurdo was on hand to set fire to the bees' comfy home. He knocked at the Gunderson door. Most of the family had already gone to church and Beverly was just getting ready.

Doc shouted to her and said, "Will you put out the fire if I light it?"

Beverly replied for him not to bother now because she was going to church, but he didn't hear.

When she looked out later, the tree was aflame and burning briskly, so she called the fire department.

The general alarm sounded at 7:50, and the fireboys rolled out in the trucks. They saturated the tree liberally with water and drenched the bees.

But apparently, the little buzzers are even more energetic than lively Dr. McMurdo. A good many of them must have already been out at work in the poses when the fire and flood struck.

"They're still buzzing around in the back yard, and they sure are mad!" said Beverly Tuesday.

But a fellow has to admire the way the good doctor stands up to those bees.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete McMurtry were in Portland Monday, May 22, on business.