

THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

Heppner, Oregon 97836
Phone 676-9228

MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

The Heppner Gazette established March 30, 1883. The Heppner Times established November 18, 1897. Consolidated February 15, 1912.



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Subscription Rates: \$4.50 Year. Single Copy 10 Cents. Published Every Thursday and Entered at the Post Office at Heppner, Oregon, as Second Class Matter. Office Hours: 8 a.m. to 6 p.m., Monday through Friday; 9 a.m. until noon Saturday.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

IT SURELY is good to hear the Heppner band practicing and see the musicians marching around town in preparation for the Saturday parade! With their numbers including youngsters to adults, they are resolved that they are going to make a good showing in the parade. More power to them and to Director Arnie Hedman!

WHEN A NEW police chief comes to town, a person might wonder just how much monkey business he will tolerate.

Read this anecdote about Police Chief Glen Kolkhorst and then you can answer the question about him:

He was making his rounds of parking meters the other day and came to a real nice pickup with a fine camper mounted on it. The rig carried Washington license plates, but the time on the adjoining meter had expired.

The chief looked in the cab, saw no one, checked the back and still saw no occupants. So he started to write a ticket. But just as he did so, the horn honked. Mystified, he looked in the cab again, but no occupant was visible. He started again to write the ticket, but the horn sounded once more.

The chief took another quick look through the cab window and thought he discerned some movement. Upon closer inspection he located the honker. It was a little monkey, clad in a diaper, who was performing the monkey business.

Just then the owners arrived. The chief laughingly suggested that they had the monkey trained to sound an alarm when they were about to get a ticket, but they pleaded not guilty.

The chief handed them the ticket and told them to tear it up, since they had arrived before he got the job done.

IF A FELLOW has been selling Shell gasoline for years, you wouldn't expect him to buy Richfield in the same town. But that's the way it is in a small town. One of the first customers at West Richfield grand opening here just a while back was Jim Farley, who pumped Shell gasoline for years before he sold his station to Jerry Daggett.

Real nice of Jim to make this gesture, wasn't it? It surely was—even if he did happen to run out of gas at that early morning hour just in front of the new station!

SOME OF OUR Heppner home-makers have been real ingenious in their methods of beating the heat.

Take Mrs. Ed Hiemstra, for instance. She found that she had a lot of house cleaning to do last week at the peak of the heat wave. But she kept cool doing it.

She put on her bathing suit, went into the shower and stood under the cooling water. She "drip dried" a few minutes, then went to the cleaning until she became too warm. Then she went back to the shower. This continued until the housework was done in relative comfort.

MRS. FORRIE BURKENBINE was probably one of the few housewives that kept at her baking through the hot days, and she did it without heating the house. How? Easy. The Burkenbines have a vacation trailer. She went out in it and did the baking in the small oven, leaving the house nice and cool.

WE NOTE that Bob DeSpain, our frankly truck driver, is beating the heat, too, running his route in those comfortable looking shorts that he's wearing.

We get a kick out of Bob. No matter where you pass him on Morrow county's highways and

byways, he always gives you a frankly wave. He seems to know everyone.

Now you don't see bread truck drivers doing that around Portland, Salem or Eugene, do you?

ALTHOUGH admittedly prejudiced, Heppner football fans came away from the Shrine All-Star football game in Pendleton Saturday night convinced that the West's dominance would have been reduced if the Mustangs' Jim Doherty had seen more action in the contest. Probably that's a common complaint that All-Star coaches hear from supporters of favorite sons.

The Heppner star was consigned to limited duty—punts, kick off returns and some defensive action. The 33-14 loss to the West wasn't due in any measure to Jim's failure to do his part. He never made a miscue in the time he was in the game. He got off some booming punts—and never a bad one; he made a couple of nice runbacks on the kickoff for good yardage; he played a fine game on defense, stopping runners several times although the game announcer didn't give him credit; and the only time we recall he packed the ball on offense he made a crucial first down for the East.

We believe that Jim could have sharpened the East's passing game, which looked pretty bad in the first half of the game.

Doherty wasn't in the game more than one-fourth the total time, but he showed himself as a top-notch grinder, and Morrow county is proud of his performance.

Despite the fact that West's dominance cooled the ardor of eastern fans, the Shriners put on a good show at the game for their very worthy cause.

In the pageantry, performance of the Elks-sponsored drum and bugle corps of Baker was outstanding. We'd surely like to see them here for next year's rodeo weekend. Randall Peterson called Monday and tried to get them for this rodeo but found that they had other commitments.

WE COULD hardly believe it when we heard on TV the other night that all the build-ups at Northwestern Livestock Commission Company had burned to the ground. We extend most sincere sympathy to Don Wink and his crew there.

They have a great following in Morrow county, of course. We have built up quite a happy business relationship over the telephone with them, getting their market reports like clockwork every Tuesday evening and hearing of their sales.

After weeks and weeks of getting these reports, we expected that we would have to use something else in their spot on the classified page this week.

But no, the telephone call came as usual just a short time ago. They held a Tuesday sale, buildings or no, and the report is in as usual. Good for them.

They are going to rebuild, and in the meantime will use quarters of the Hermiston Livestock Commission Co. for their sales.

May the future hold better things in store for them!

Mrs. Anne Doherty Gets Masters Degree

Mrs. Anne Lindsell Doherty, wife of Dennis D. Doherty, received her Master of Education degree at the University of Oregon's summer commencement exercises on Saturday, August 12, in Eugene. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Lindsell, Jr., of Portland, and the daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Doherty, Heppner.

At the university she was a member of Gamma Phi Beta sorority. Her husband, Dennis, was graduated from the university in 1964, and did not receive a degree this summer, as was reported last week.

Mrs. Doherty did several weeks of substitute teaching in the English department of Heppner High school during the second semester of last year.

A master of education degree was also presented to James Michael Healy, son of James P. Healy, at this year's largest summer commencement at the U. of O., when more than a thousand candidates received degrees.

Sylva Wells Struck By Backing Auto

Sylva Wells of Heppner sustained contusions and bruises to her arm and forehead last Thursday afternoon when she was struck by a car backing from a diagonal parking space near Central Market. Mrs. Wells was knocked to the pavement by the rear of the car, which was driven by Arnold Pieper of Lexington.

Pieper did not see Mrs. Wells, who apparently was crossing the street in the middle of the block. She was treated for the injuries which apparently were not serious.

Police Chief Glen Kolkhorst investigated the accident. He said that circumstances indicated Pieper was operating his vehicle legally and just did not see Mrs. Wells. When the impact occurred, he stopped immediately.

TO THE EDITOR.

Putting Up Mail

Dear Editors:

Just a ramble in the Heppner Scene:

When Wallace Smead was postmaster in the Fair building site, "Putting Up The Mail" was a morning ritual that was attended by every businessman, clerk, doctor and man about town. The rush hour was approximately 8:30 to 9:30 as I best recall and the hall of the post office lobby was lined as expectant recipients waited and watched their box door, as it was possible to see through to the clerks putting mail in the boxes and even maybe hear 'em clop in a letter now and then. My father, Claude Cox, usually was in the receiving line, too, most mornings at his box 108 and later 616. Dr. McMurdo must have had one close as he and dad often exchanged pleasantries as two ex-Virginians are wont to do, spiced by a few bum jokes and even a little free style wrestling, much to the amusement of the captive audience.

It was The Big Thing of the business day and certainly looked forward to and enjoyed by all and sundry. To my brother, William Lee, and I, it was a treat to get in on this Big Big man's world. It seemed no less important an event to us than a wedding, graduation or maybe supper at a Chinese Cafe, of which Heppner had several at that date.

After the first class mail was up, we brothers who did chores in the creamery for dad often got to make the second run to the post office for the second class mail and the call-for-package cards. That was an adventure, too, as it might mean packages which contained who knows what, like new traps, mail order catalogs, fur house quotations, ad infinitum.

It was about this time in the early twenties that we brothers answered ads in the Oregon Farmer to four fur houses. We picked ones in St. Louis, Denver, NYC and Sedro-wooley, Wn. They must have sold our name mailing list for in two short years dad was bringing home half of a 30 lb. butter box full of fur quotations. In fact we at one time counted correspondence and quotations of 31. Boy were we in business!

Needless to say, we never came up to our hopes and dreams of becoming rich in the fur trade. Our few weasel, muskrat, mink, and badger hardly paid the fur houses' postage. We numbered among our trapping buddies of those tremulous years, Cornett Green, Nolan Turner, Lowell Turner, Robert Jones, although it really was a bit competitive as the fur bearers didn't recognize who was first but the pocket economy did. So it goes down of memory lane, as it looked from the post office in The Fair building.

Yours truly,
CLAIR H. COX, CORVALLIS

Dream Comes True

August 10, 1967. A dream has just come true. I have just had a beautiful, fascinating and interesting trip and day. We left Portland Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock and went through the beautiful Cascade mountains and little towns along the way, past Mt. Hood and on and on, going on Highway 26 from here, an excellent highway. It takes three hours each way.

We went to the Warm Springs Indian Agency and where the Warm Springs, Plute and Wasco Indians live. A nice little village with nice little houses and trim lawns, brick government buildings. We went from there to Kah-Nee-Ta, a wonderful summer resort owned and operated by the Indians.

I am happy to tell you I went swimming and swam, for over a half hour. I had not been in for over 10 years. I was not even "winded". We ate at one of those tables by the window, fresh salmon caught by the In-



LANCE TIBBLES

Navyman Hudson Gets Advancement

Jerry Hudson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert F. Hudson of Arcata, Calif., a member of Navy Fighter Squadron 211, has received a rating advancement, according to word received here by his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hudson.

Commander P. H. Speer has written to Jerry's parents telling them of the advancement resulting from Jerry's participation in service-wide competitive examinations. "Men like your son who apply themselves to study and on-the-job training inevitably become the responsible leaders of the future in all facets of the Navy," Commander Speer wrote. The squadron is now operating in support of U. S. policy with the Seventh Fleet in the South China Sea.

It is expected that he will be home on leave to attend the wedding of his sister, Sharon, to James McClelland, in Arcata, on October 15.

The Warm Springs river ran in front of the restaurant and it was clear and fresh.

We returned by way of Simnasho, an Indian village. The rock formations along the way were fabulous. At times we were on top of the world where we could see The Three Sisters, near Bend; Mt. Jefferson and Mt. Hood. Can you imagine a skyline of all this?

Josephine Mahoney Baker
2545 S. W. Terwilliger,
Portland 97201

Must Make Choice

To the Editor:

Our leaders on both sides seem to be in a state of confusion—lots of ideas but no answers to the trouble we are in. If our leaders would just heed the advice of our forefathers with vision and master minds, they can find the answer. This is the big question, how can we police the world when we cannot police our own home land? Our great leaders in the past have repeatedly warned us not to get involved in Asia.

Thomas Jefferson, said, "I place economy among the first and most important virtues, and public debt the greatest danger to be feared."

We must not let our leaders load us with perpetual debt. If we wish to maintain our independence, we must make our choice between economy and liberty or profusion and servitude. If we can prevent our leaders from wasting the labors of our people under the pretense of caring for them we will be wise.

Dr. A. D. McMurdo

Coming Events

HEPPNER SWIMMING POOL
Open Tuesdays thru Fridays, 1 to 4 p.m., and 7 to 9 p.m.
Pool will be closed for rodeo Saturday & Sunday, August 26, 27
Pool closes for season Sunday, Sept. 3

RODEO DANCES
Friday, August 25, 9:30 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.
Heppner Fair Pavilion
Music by The Henchmen
Dance, Western Style, Saturday, Aug. 26, music by the Western Gentlemen of Condon
Everyone Welcome!

EPISCOPAL BARBECUE
Saturday, August 26, 5 to 8 p.m.
Pit-cooked beef barbecue dinner, adults \$2; children, \$1
Episcopal Parish Hall, corner Church and Gale
Bring you family and your rodeo friends

MORROW COUNTY FAIR
and RODEO
Pet Show, Pig Scramble, Thurs. Aug. 24
Open Class Horse Show, Friday, Aug. 25, 9:00 a.m.
Big Street Parade, Sat., Aug. 26, Downtown Heppner, 10 a.m.
Rodeo, Sat. & Sun., Aug. 26, 27
Cowboy Breakfast, Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

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Year in N. Y.

Lance Tibbles Takes New Post In Buffalo, N. Y.

A University of Oregon staff member has been appointed Deputy Service Director of a new ombudsman program in New York State.

Lance Tibbles, who is currently special assistant to the director of the School Desegregation Institute, will assume his new duties with the Research Foundation of the State of New York in Buffalo, September 1. He is son of Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Tibbles of Heppner.

As an ombudsman, Tibbles will have the responsibility of protecting citizens against arbitrary action of local government agencies.

The ombudsman, after receiving a complaint from a citizen alleging governmental abuse, investigates and intervenes on behalf of the citizen with the governmental authority concerned. He does not act as counsel for the individual, but remains independent and serves as a mediator or intermediary.

Prior to Tibbles' appointment in June to the School Desegregation Institute, he was staff attorney for four years at the University's Bureau of Municipal Research and Service and the League of Oregon Cities.

As staff attorney, Tibbles directed the League's municipal ordinance codification program and answered legal inquiries from Oregon city attorneys.

During the time he was with the School Desegregation Institute, he aided in conducting programs designed to help teachers and administrators meet the problems which are encountered in newly desegregated schools.

Tibbles received a B. S. degree with honors in economics from the University of Oregon and an LL. B. degree from the University of Oregon School of Law.

He is a member of the Oregon State Bar, the American Bar Association, the American Judicature Society, and the Lane County Bar Association.

He also has served as a member of the Oregon State Bar Committee on Civil Rights and the American Bar Association Committee on Local Government.

Tibbles, who is married and has one child, has been living with his family in Eugene. They were in Heppner visiting his parents early this week.

Pierces Go to Tulsa, Attend Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Pierce, Martha and Mary, returned last week-end from Tulsa, Okla., after attending the 50th wedding anniversary of Mrs. Pierce's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baker, there.

The girls had gone by airplane to Dallas, Texas, to visit with Mrs. Pierce's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Dalby, and returned with their parents following the anniversary observance.

The trip by car covered just over 4000 miles and took nine days of traveling. Weather was nice in the south, and they found the hot weather only in the northwest. However, after one night's stop in Colorado they found ice on the windshield in the morning.

COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

Crime in the United States

Released on August 10 by J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, is an 186-page book, "Crime in the United States." This is an annual report of crime statistics, but this particular edition, reporting on the year 1966, is one that should disturb every decent and law-abiding citizen in the nation.

With 1967 more than half gone and with the increase in the number of riots and a notable rise in lawlessness across the country, it may well be that next year's report will present an even more shocking picture. Can any adult recall any time when there was more open flaunting of the law than there is today—even to the admonitions, under the guise of free speech, to burn and destroy?

A "Crime Clock" in the book shows that in 1966 six serious crimes were committed in this country every minute. There was a murder every 48 minutes, a case of forcible rape every 21 minutes, an aggravated assault every two minutes, a robbery every 3 1/2 minutes, a burglary every 23 seconds, a larceny (\$50 and over) every 35 seconds, and an auto theft every 57 seconds.

Almost 3,750,000 serious crimes were reported in 1966, an increase of 11 percent over 1965. Risk of becoming a victim of serious crime increased 10 percent with almost two victims per each 100 inhabitants.

Firearms were used to commit more than 6,500 murders and 43,500 aggravated assaults in 1966.

Daytime burglaries of residences rose 140 percent in 1966 over 1960. Property worth more than \$1.2 billion was lost as a result of 153,400 robberies, 1,370,000 burglaries, 2,790,000 larcenies, and 557,000 auto thefts.

Arrests of juveniles for serious crimes increased 54 percent in 1966 over 1960. Arrests for Narcotic Drug Law violations rose 82 percent in the same period, influenced primarily by marijuana arrests in the Western States.

Police solutions of serious crimes declined eight percent in 1966, but police recoveries of property stolen in crimes reduced the loss by 55 percent.

Fifty-five percent of offenders released to the street in 1963 were rearrested within 2 1/2 years, and 57% of the prisoners released on parole were rearrested in 2 1/2 years. Eighty-three percent of those persons acquitted or dismissed in 1963 were rearrested within 30 months.

It is interesting to note that a vastly higher percentage of crimes committed against persons were cleared as compared with those committed against property. In 1966, 89% of the murders were cleared, as were 83% of the negligent manslaughters, 62% of the forcible rape cases, and 72% of the aggravated assault cases.

But look at the crimes against property: Only 32% of the robbery cases were cleared; only 22% of the burglary cases; 19% of the larceny cases; and only 23% of the auto theft cases. Thus, if your car was stolen in 1966 somewhere in the United States, you had a mathematical chance of less than one in four of getting it back!

That presents a pretty grim picture, and it is almost a certainty that it is growing worse continually. It makes an irony of our pointing to any "backward" people of the world and calling them "uncivilized." Is this what being "civilized" means?

Yet we know that the vast majority of our population is law-abiding. Probably their greatest crime is their lethargy and their apathetic attitude.

Our people are too prone to take the attitude that "It can't happen here," or "It won't happen to me." Or, if they see something in the nature of a law violation, the reaction is to "let the cops take care of it."

Meanwhile, the Supreme Court makes decisions that make it increasingly easier for the criminal and ever harder for a police officer, stretching the premise of "protecting the innocent." If the trend continues to exaggerate the protection of the individual, the general public may become afraid to live in this country. Even now, women and children dare not go out in some of our larger cities at night, or even in some areas in the daytime. This—in the land of Freedom and Liberty?

It's time for the people in our nation to become aggressive in upholding the law and in working towards its enforcement. Are we going to step back and hide as criminals pursue their lawless courses?

It is one thing to take a book like this and to be appalled, in due measure and with sufficiently smug detachment, but when one thinks of the misery and the suffering these crimes caused—the grief they brought, it is different. There is a good chance that someone in your family, or someone close to you, may be a victim of a major crime within the next year.

Not every citizen can stop a murder or abort a bank robbery, but he can give full cooperation to officers; he can treat them with respect; he can teach his children to consider police officers as friends; he can stop calling them "cops"; he can educate his youngsters in the little matters of law observance.

Public apathy makes a great spawning ground for crime; and lack of respect for the law adds fertilizer to hasten its growth.

Ceglias to Visit Father in New York

Mr. and Mrs. John Ceglia, Sr., and their son John, left today (Thursday) for New York State where they will visit his father, Carl Ceglia, at Locust Valley on Long Island. The father is 81 years old, and the Ceglias have not seen him since Mrs. Carl Ceglia died five or six years ago.

On the trip they will also stop at Louisville, Ky., to visit relatives of Mrs. Ceglia. They are going by car and expect to be gone about three weeks.

During their absence Warren Plocharsky will open their auto wrecking yard and repair shop in evenings. It will be closed during the daytime.

Pioneer



Ponderings

By W. S. CAVERHILL

Leon Minear's "loose-handled" listing of sub-standard schools deserves sharp criticism, and his "weak-kneed" justification for it is even more unpalatable. His contention that his office is short handed and his records not up to date is a poor picture to present to the taxpayers. I am sure that many of the small districts in the Road South country that have felt the last of the standardization program inspectors will agree that Leon is not short of helpers but that he has too d-n many of 'em.

In standardization, tolerance should be observed. For example, Lincoln High School of Portland has thousands of pupils and no play ground? Sub-standard?

Mt. Vernon, a thousand acres to play on and only 60 pupils. Sub standard?

Somewhere common sense should prevail.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rhea, Steve and Lori, returned Friday from a two-weeks vacation. During the trip they visited relatives in Ogden, Utah, in Denver, Colo., and at Daniel, Wyo.

Blake May Undergo Surgery in Salem

Bill Blake of Monmouth, former resident here, is a patient in Salem Memorial Hospital, where he was admitted Saturday and placed in traction for a chronic back condition, according to information received here by his sister, Mrs. Bethel Heinrichs. It is expected that surgery may be required next week to correct the condition. He occupies Room 215 at Salem Memorial, 665 Winter St., S. E., and would enjoy hearing from his friends here.