

# 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.



WESLEY A. SHERMAN EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
HELEN E. SHERMAN ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER

ARNOLD RAYMOND  
Shop Foreman  
Printer

REGGIE PASCAL  
Linotype Operator

GAIL BURKENBINE  
Society  
Circulation

RANDY STILLMAN  
Apprentice

JIM SHERMAN  
Pressman

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.

## His Every Deed is Now a Tribute

When Doug Drake was chosen Morrow county Father of the Year by the CowBelles, it was a choice everyone applauded. His character was well established through his lifetime here, and his family is testimonial to the type of father that he was.

Now that he has been taken so suddenly in the hunting accident Saturday, his selection as Father of the Year becomes more significant. It is gratifying to all his friends that this honor was extended to a quiet and good man who seemed to shun applause. The qualities that he and his wife, Grace, have imparted to their children will now give them strength in this very difficult time of bereavement.

Doug was another one of those whose presence was always welcomed by everyone. He was a man of the ready smile, of the friendly gesture, of the joshing remark. Every person who knew him was a friend.

He was a father who taught by example. He came to church with his family. He was unassuming, and he bore his pains without complaint.

All these characteristics brought him close to his fellows, and because of this, his sudden passing is all the more a shock.

It is not for us to grieve over the tragedy of the accident. Rather it is a time to contemplate on the fact that no blemishes becloud the memory of Doug Drake.

This was a man of good works; a man of whom all can truly say that his being here made a better community and contributed to a happier life for everyone.

Those of us who had the good fortune of associating with Doug Drake will treasure the relationship, realizing that the spirit of such a good man is immortal.

Every word spoken of him will be to his credit, and his every deed in living now becomes a tribute to his memory.

## Newspapers Get Things Done

By KENNETH BYERLY

Professor, Journalism, University of North Carolina

Humility and pride—there's reason for both during National Newspaper Week now in progress.

The late Senator Alben Barkley of Kentucky made this evident back in 1948 when he was a candidate for vice president as Harry Truman's running mate.

He arrived in a Montana city just before the luncheon meeting where he was to make a major campaign speech. The local reporter learned with dismay that Senator Barkley would speak from notes rather than prepared copy.

"We're an afternoon paper," he told the Kentuckian, "and you'll finish your talk just before we go to press. There won't be time to write the story and give it good play. Could you give me the main points now?"

He did, but hundreds of people were kept waiting. The reporter was embarrassed, and said so.

"Don't apologize to me," said Senator Barkley. "I'm here to get publicity for Harry Truman as candidate for president, myself as his running mate, and those on the ticket who are running for state and local offices."

"You and your newspaper can give it to us. So I do you no favor when I take time to give this information. You are doing me, my associates and party the favor. I am the one who should be grateful."

Which was true, but how many in his position would have said it?

A newspaper's ability to decide how and what and how much it will or will not report gives it tremendous power.

But good newspapermen do not regard this as reason to beat their chests and shout of their might as did Tarzan of the Apes.

They regard it instead as reason to be humble, using that power and ability to get things done in community and public service . . . using it to help mankind.

They regard it, too, as an obligation to report the news fully and fairly with decency, judgment and kindness.

This—National Newspaper Week—is a time when newspapers and newspaper men and women pledge themselves to this task.

## Be Prepared for Fires

Emphasis during National Fire Prevention week, October 8-14 is on fire prevention, as it should be. It's a year around job to be careful and vigilant to see that fires do not occur.

But it is a time, too, to be prepared for fires when they happen, as they inevitably do.

Fortunately in this community the fire record is excellent. There have been few big fires or tragedies caused by fires, at least in recent years. Perhaps this is a tribute to our residents who may be more careful than the average. Credit, too, can go to a very good volunteer fire department which emphasizes not only fire fighting but fire prevention.

But just because the local record has been good is no reason to believe that a tragic and costly fire cannot happen here.

That's why the information passed along by Fire Chief Forrest Burkenbine is appropriate and should be taken to heart.

On page 1, section 2, of this paper he urges each family to organize a fire escape plan and to practice a fire drill during Fire Prevention Week. Suggestions are given for baby sitters, and he lists a few steps that should be taken when fire strikes in the home or in a public place.

This isn't just mere recognition of a national week. This could be vitally important to you. We join him in urging that your family take a little time this week to read this information carefully and follow it.

It is appropriate to add a few words of commendation, during Fire Prevention Week, to the Heppner department. The men give freely of their time to make this area a safer place, turning out willingly for drills and for alarms. They do this without fanfare and without applause. They receive little publicity, and there is little reward except the satisfaction of helping a friend or neighbor.

In 1966, the nation's fire losses hit an all-time peak of



NEWSPAPERS GET THINGS DONE!

## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

IF YOU'RE thinking of taking a trip to Canada and are going to have the family dog with you, be sure you have the animal vaccinated for rabies before you go, and be sure you have a certificate to prove this has been done.

Son Dick and his wife, Rose Marie, with their baby, Becky Lynn, and dog, Suki, all of Salem, borrowed our vacation trailer last week for a week's trip to Canada.

They were aware of the regulation that requires vaccination for dogs to cross the border, but their veterinarian had told them that a tag would be sufficient. It wasn't.

When they reached the border, the woman who was in charge of things at the time wouldn't let them cross without a certificate. They showed the tag but that wasn't good enough. Nor would she agree to a long distance call to the vet in Salem to prove their point, not even at their expense.

Only thing they could do, if they wanted to continue their long planned trip to Banff and Lake Louise, was to go back to a town in Washington and have their thasa apso dog (a Tibetan breed) vaccinated all over again.

So they turned the trailer around and drove back to Tonasket, where a vet was supposed to be. They learned that he was out of town to a convention and received the discouraging news that all other vets within miles would be at the same convention.

But they went on south to Okanogan and found that a vet there hadn't gone to the convention, but he was away picking apples. He'd be back in an hour.

Three hours went by before he returned, but then he administered the shot, wrote out the certificate and gave the kids a sack of apples.

Headed north again with the day shot, they arrived back at the border. This time a man was on duty but he found it hard to believe that they would go to all that trouble to get into Canada. Apparently he underestimated the power of that fascinating literature that the Canadian travel agencies put out. Or maybe they're tired of visitors up there in Expo 67 year.

The kids weren't miffed about it. They rather enjoyed it, and they found the apples from the vet Delicious.

They covered about 75 miles that day, which after all, was better than what grandpa might have done with old Bess and the buckboard.

CARL SPAULDING told us sometime ago that Doc Severinsen was negotiating with NBC-TV to take over the NBC orchestra that plays on the Tonight show with Johnny Carson. The other day we read that Severinsen, indeed, would take the orchestra as of Monday, October 9, and so we stayed up late Monday night to see.

It came about as scheduled. Severinsen originally came from Arlington and now seems to be somewhat of a Heppnerite because his wife, Yvonne, daughter of Mrs. Ora Evans, was reared here. He was given a good

send-off by Carson, who said he considered Doc one of the best trumpet players in the world.

They had the orchestra play a special number with Severinsen as a soloist to mark the event, and from his performance, we'd have to agree that Doc must be one of the world's best on the instrument.

We think one of the best things that could happen would be for Severinsen to come to Heppner on a visit with his wife and family about rodeo time some year, make him the grand marshal of the rodeo parade, and have them as special guests of honor.

A man of his prominence finds time at a premium and must have so many commitments that he couldn't fill them all.

But it would be nice if it could be arranged.

IT ALWAYS seems a little strange to us when someone writes an unsigned letter to the editor criticizing someone for "lack of backbone" or praising him for fortitude. We have pointed out quite often that we will not print a letter unless the writer has enough courage to sign it. We have one such this week which we would willingly print as an expression of the person's point of view, but we will not print it unless it is signed.

We can understand a person's reluctance to sign a letter to the editor sometimes but wish more people felt they should express themselves on matters of interest and importance. We welcome these honest expressions whether we agree with them or not.

After all, we of the paper staff are "on the record" for every word we write in the paper. It shouldn't be difficult for a person with convictions on a subject to be "on the record" for his expression.

UNEXPECTED FRIENDS always drop in sometime during hunting season. We looked up the other day, and Sheriff Woody Jones of Polk county and Stan Malo, both of Dallas, were standing here with grins on their faces. We hadn't seen them for years. The sheriff, who operated a super market in Dallas for years, was elected to his position in 1966. Malo, an insurance agent, is president of Rotary club in Dallas.

They are friends of Oris Crisp through mutual friends in John Day and parked their trailer on the Crisp place. The two Dallas men felt they never had it so good. Just when they were ready to put on a pot of beans in the trailer, the Crisps called them to come in for barbecued chicken.

They figured they couldn't beat it—leave the trailer down here and go hunting in the dawn, only to return at night.

Jones and Malo attended the first half of the Heppner-Pilot Rock football game. Both of them are fans and were among the prime movers in a project that resulted in a new football stadium in Dallas, built with a great deal of volunteer labor and at relatively little cost. (They might have some

## Pioneer



## Ponderings

By W. S. CAVERHILL

### Clothing Now and Then

Some elderly people are aghast at the shortage of raiment surrounding some of the younger generation. They think back to the days when they and their ancestors were swathed in a mass of unrevealing garments.

A well-dressed and modest lady's wardrobe, whether she was young or old, consisted of high-buttoned shoes, heavy stockings, ankle-length dresses with "mutton leg" sleeves, a tight-fitting corset over bustled hips. Her hair was pompadour over a "rat" and embellished by "spit curls" and bangs. Picture hats

and veils covered the mass. The more elite carried their hands in a "muff" designed to hold accessories.

The first daring breakaway from that style was the advent of the "Bloomer Girls." The trend toward disrobing has continued. To those who may be interested, it may be well to recall the words of Queen Marie of Roumania when she visited Sam Hill at Maryhill Castle years ago. A reporter asked her how a woman should dress.

Her reply was, "So as to leave something for the imagination." The reader can take the subject from there.

thoughts for the fair board for a new stadium here).

They were impressed with the speed and running displayed by the Heppner team, and with the score 25-0 at halftime, returned to the trailer to turn in early for season's opening Saturday morn. We haven't heard how they fared.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON a long "drink of water" in dirty clothes and wearing dark glasses walked through the gate while we were watering the yard. Just when we about turned the hose on him, he pulled off the glasses and there stood Bob Cantonwine with that big grin of his.

Rapid Robert, also of Dallas and former basketball coach here where his teams made some fine records, had two bucks in the back of the rig parked by the curb. He had his son Scott, and two other Dallas coaches with him. They had made a short season of it and expected to be back home by 8 p.m.

Bob is jayvee coach in football at Dallas as well as head basketball coach. His grid team was undefeated until it took a thumping in the last contest. Basketball fortunes haven't been prosperous since Bob left Heppner, but he figures on a pretty good five this year. The varsity football team is coming on strong after some lean years, and Bob will have some of the same material on his hoop squad. One of these days they will be knocking at the door for a championship in the TYV league.

BOB SAID he had bumped into Malo and Sheriff Jones in the woods, but they hadn't scored yet. Maybe they are still wandering around up there.

That Malo used to make excellent newspaper copy. We reminded him Saturday of the time he got up at 4 a.m. to go pheasant hunting. He had always told his wife how to defend herself against prowlers when he was away.

Unfortunately on that morning he forgot something that he needed. His wife was still in bed when he left. He returned home and fumbled with the door latch for some time trying to get it unlocked in the dim light. When he finally got it open and started across the threshold, he found himself staring into the barrel of a shotgun held by his frightened wife.

Fortunately, she realized in time that he wasn't a burglar.

## School Bells



By ARNIM FREEMAN  
Special Education Program

There are several innovations in the Special Education program at Heppner Elementary School this year. The students are scheduled into regular classes in the morning and afternoon take physical education, art, and vocal music. The afternoon block of time is spent in a variety of studies, some presented in a unique fashion. A dart board is used in teaching math in conjunction with traditional methods. We are endeavoring to teach spelling through the use of the typewriter. There is also an emphasis put upon phonics and reading. We are also looking forward to the experience of calligraphy. In all of this, we are looking toward academic leveling in the lives of these students.

Probably the most innovative part of our program is the introduction of an excellent craft program. The special education students are the talk of the school because of the things they have made this year. There is a display of their crafts in the primary building foyer. They have been making wall plaques of plaster of paris and painting them. But the most interesting crafts have been made of clear cast plastic. The students have made many desk pen sets, ornamental lapel pins, soap dishes, a table lamp, and various wall plaques of this plastic. They have enjoyed embedding various things in the plastic, such as butterflies, sea shells, glitter and fish.

We are looking forward to making lamps, grape clusters,

jewelry, copper enameling, candles, candle holders, and many other interesting crafts.

The primary purpose in working with this clear cast is to give these students an experience that will build toward a better self-concept. In making the above items, the students have become quite proud of their work and rightly so. We invite you to visit our school and see our display.

Oh, yes, we've had a flood of requests from other students to get into the Special Education class! Wonder why?

## COMMUNITY BILLBOARD

### Coming Events

HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL  
Friday, Oct. 13, Sherman Co. at Heppner, 8:00 p.m. Rodeo grounds  
Friday, Oct. 20, Grant Union at John Day, 8:00 p.m.  
Jayvee Game, Monday, Oct. 16, Condon at Heppner, 6:00 p.m.  
Support the Mustangs!

PUBLIC DINNER  
Turkey Dinner, Sunday, Oct. 15  
St. Patrick's Parish Hall, 12-4 p.m.  
By St. Patrick's, St. Williams Altar Societies.

PUBLIC CARD PARTY  
Monday, Oct. 16, 8 p.m.  
Heppner Legion Hall  
Benefit Veteran's Hospital, Portland  
Bridge and Pinochle  
Everyone welcome

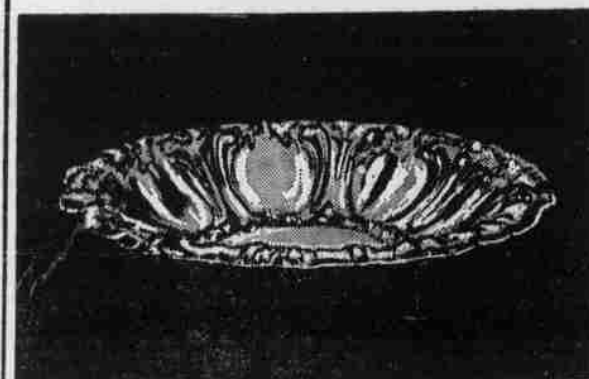
FALL RUMMAGE SALE  
Friday, Saturday, Oct. 20  
Old Trvco Building  
By Heppner Civic League  
Lots of good bargains!

Thursday, Oct. 19, 8 p.m.  
Heppner High Multipurpose Room  
Sponsored by Heppner Soil & Water Conservation District  
Public welcome

SPONSORED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE BY  
**C. A. RUGGLES**  
Insurance Agency  
P. O. Box 247 PH. 676-9625  
Heppner

## Versailles Salad Dish

beautifully fashioned in  
**GORHAM**  
SILVERPLATE



Use this sparkling new serving accessory to create an unusual and elegant table for your next entertaining occasion. It will add excitement even to the most informal arrangement. An ideal serving dish for molded salads, gelatin, fruit and desserts. Perfect for gifts, too. 13 1/4 inches in diameter; 2 inches deep. \$17.95 A Gorham original.



"Something from the jeweler's is always something special."

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.  
177 MAIN ST. HEPPNER

Ph. 676-9200

