

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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Support Cancer Crusade

The month of April has been designated as cancer control month throughout the nation by the president of the United States, and this brings about the local crusade, which is being conducted in this area April 1-14.

Volunteers for the American Cancer Society will canvass the area for the purpose of collecting funds to fight the disease and to help educate the public by distributing literature related to the seven danger signals of cancer and the research which is being carried on to combat it.

Much has been done in past years in cancer research and without public assistance, progress in research programs will be slowed considerably.

One half of all cancer could be cured, but, due to ignorance and fear, people fail to visit their physicians for regular health checkups, and the result is that only one third of all known cancers are cured.

Anyone whose life has been touched by this dread disease, whether directly or indirectly, knows that cancer can strike swiftly and at any age.

The slogan for the 1968 crusade is, "It makes sense to know the warning signals of cancer; it makes sense to give to the American Cancer Society."

Further cancer research, made possible by public donations, legacies, and memorials, may someday save your life, or the life of someone you love.

Be prepared to greet the crusader when she knocks on your door. Remember—it makes sense to give.—G. B.

Glen Ward, Morrow county game agent, along with five other game commission officers in the state, traveled to Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, to attend meetings of the Northwest section of Wild Life Society, which were held Friday and Saturday of last week at the University of Alberta. The group left the preceding Wednesday by car and returned home Monday, March 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Supple and family entertained visitors at their new home last week, when her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Williams, and his mother, Mrs. Thea Supple of Lakeview, arrived for a week's visit. Joining the group at the Supple home over the week-end were Mrs. Supple's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Duane Haven, and two children, Lori and Brian, of Portland.

Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

ONE OF OUR more distant subscribers is Mrs. Archie Potts of The Oaks, Horndon on the Hill, Essex, England. So far as we know she has no relatives in Heppner, has never been here, and has no local connection except that she is a pen pal of Mrs. Doug Drake.

Mrs. Drake, becoming well acquainted by letter, subscribed to the Gazette-Times for Mrs. Potts, and the English woman has continued taking it.

The other day we received a package of papers in the mail. They were from Mrs. Potts. Two copies of the Essex Weekly News were included, together with one copy each of the Thurrock Gazette and the Sunday Telegraph.

Accompanying the papers was this note:

"We have received and read and circulated your paper now for more than a year and are always surprised in the differences of news. So I thought I'd retaliate and send you some of ours.

"Thurrock is our local, Essex the county, and the Telegraph our national Sunday paper.

"I hope we don't all appear criminals. It sometimes looks like it by the papers.

"But we couldn't publish individual doings as you do, no comparison in population. Best wishes, Mrs. Archie Potts."

No, we wouldn't say that the emphasis is too heavy on crime news, but there is a tendency to play up the dramatic—just as some of the metropolitan papers in the United States do.

Some of the headlines we note are, "Woman Praised for Braving Flames," "Postman Stole the Mail," "Disaster," "She Lives in Fear," "Till Guit Says School Master," "Watch Out for These Thieves," "Keep an Eye on Drunks Warn Police," "Tackled Berserk Axeman," and "He Bought Sweets Then Died."

But we've picked out the sensational ones. Others are like those to which we are more accustomed, "Vital Airstrip Reopened at Khe Sanh," "Shell to Cut Manpower," and "Population Up by 880."

Some of our home town readers, especially those who came from England or have English ancestry, may wish to read these papers, and we will save the copies for them.

Mrs. Potts hits it on the head when she points out that daily and even large weekly papers can't include the "individual doings." The most enjoyable thing about a small weekly is devoting attention to the individual and the items about him. One of the sad things about the computer age and this time of rapidly expanding population is that the individual is losing his identity.

One bulwark between the individual and the computer is the small weekly paper.

You can take your copy of the Gazette-Times and fold, mutilate or spindle it to your heart's content, and we'll still love you! If you have company, take a trip, or come home from the hospital, we'll print it.

We appreciate Mrs. Pott's thoughtfulness in sending the papers.

NEW AUTOS are coming out with all kinds of safety equipment to help alleviate a national problem—too many accidents. Manufacturers could go a step farther and help on another national problem—littering.

Much of the littering done in this modern world is that tossed from cars. A rather substantial part of a person's life today is spent inside an automobile. When he is home, he has wastebaskets and garbage cans into which he throws trash, but too many don't follow the same practice when they are in cars.

Litter bags obtainable are of the improvised variety. They ordinarily hang on a cigarette lighter knob. Plastic litter baskets often are hooked over a ventilator cable.

If enterprising manufacturers provided built-in wastebaskets, they might educate families to use them constantly over a period of years. They would be handy, convenient, easy to empty, and easy to keep clean. If parents train a young child

carefully on the matter, he will get so that he won't even throw a gum wrapper out of a car but instead, will seek out the litter basket—if there is one!

AND WHILE we're in a suggesting frame of mind, we have another thought for those who find it a chore to write letters. Try getting a tape recorder and sending messages back and forth between relatives and friends by this manner.

If you haven't used one very often, your own voice will sound weird to you, but it sounds natural to everyone else.

On today's market—and right here in our 'lil old home town—you can get tape recorders today at a very reasonable price. You can buy 3-inch tapes that will carry a long conversation, and they are inexpensive. You can use the same tape over and over with care.

When you play the tape from a friend or relative, it is as if they are actually visiting instead of sending a communication. It's a great system for special occasions, too, such as sending greetings for Christmas, for birthdays, and for other special events.

We started doing this with a friend who has been ill, and it has been very pleasant to "visit" back and forth by recording when distance prevents making a trip in person.

Pioneer



Ponderings

By W. S. CAVERHILL

One Might Do?

If one dollar could circulate fast enough it would take care of all our business transactions, but a warehouse full of currency under lock and key, plus stagnant bank balances and unfolded bills dormant in our wallets, can strangle our economy.

Money must move to insure prosperity, but it must move in productive employment. One of the problems of present system is the presence of too many people being compensated far beyond their productive contribution. The work they do today has no measurable value tomorrow.

Sometimes I feel that we have too many "thinkers and tinkers". We have carried them along by deficit spending, and by so doing have brought on the present money crisis. The remedies being proposed are too late and too drastic to have public support. The reaction in England to an austerity program is a foreword to what will happen in this country.

Hydes Are Parents Of Infant Daughter

Mr. and Mrs. Jon Hyde are announcing the birth of their first child, a daughter, born Thursday, March 21, at Emanuel hospital in Portland. The little girl weighed 9 lb., 2 oz., and has been named Michelle Kim. Mrs. Hyde is the former Rogenia Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Wilson.

Maternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Wilson, and maternal great grandmother is Mrs. Cora Wilson, all of Heppner. Maternal great grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Gayle Perkins of Dufur.

Paternal grandparents of the new baby are Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hyde.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson traveled to the Hyde home last week-end to visit their son-in-law and daughter, and to become acquainted with their new grandchild.

TO THE EDITOR...

Athlete Honored

Dear Wes:

The enclosed clipping may be of interest, as reported in the San Jose Mercury of recent date, especially to your many sports-minded readers of the Gazette-Times. It reminds me that Eastern Oregon and Morrow county in particular have produced many outstanding performers, such as Dick Ruhl, Dallas Ward, "Pappy" Hayseed, McAllister, General John Beckett, among others. These boys made their fine marks in football. I recall that in my own active athletic years, Buck Bradshaw of The Dalles and Tommy Boylen of Pendleton were outstanding basketballers on the University of Oregon varsity. Boylen actually won an Echo land where his father was a big sheepman of those years, although I believe Tommy was a graduate of Pendleton High school.

Dave Wilcox, who has brought fame and glory to Vale and another Willow Creek, as a professional football player with the San Francisco 49ers and this past year's winner of the coveted Eshmont Award, is typical, I think, of the Eastern Oregon athlete who can never be completely divorced from his inborn heritage of a "rough and tough" background, as Mr.

Hubry indicates in his comment herein enclosed.

Art Crawford
4852 Kingston Way
San Jose, Calif. 95130

Excerpts of the clipping from Dan Hubry's column, "Out On A Limb," from the San Jose Mercury, follow:

"REDWOOD CITY—Dave Wilcox, the 49ers' rampaging chap backer, is a boyish, shy chap most at home chucking dimes into the barn loft or teaching a fractious mustang who's boss.

"A onetime rodeo hand, Wilcox sat quietly through a banquet Wednesday night at the Redwood City Elks Lodge honoring him as winner of the 1967 Len Eshmont Award.

"Dave grew up in Vale, Ore., a cowtown on Willow Creek near the Idaho line. Grid scouts refer to prospects from that region as 'rimrock savages.'

"When Wilcox completed his rookie season with the 49ers (1964), he stopped by his alma mater, the University of Oregon, to say hello.

"I remember Dave was undecided whether to start working in Eugene or to return to Vale, athletic director Len Casanova explained. "I asked him where he had lived in the Bay Area. "And he said, Shucks, I was plumb down the road in Redwood City." So, I told him, "Dave, when you use words like that I'm sure you'd better go home to Vale."

Cas, who coached Wilcox, had no compunctions about poking fun at the eastern Oregon town.

"Buck Shaw is here tonight and he came from a small town (Stuart, Iowa) just like I did

(Ferndale, Calif.) so I know how Dave feels," said Casanova.

"I don't think Vale is more than four blocks in size and yet it has two one-way streets—can you imagine that?"

"Wilcox is one of 11 children. His father is 80 years old and rises every day at 5 a.m.

"One of Dave's brothers is blind," Casanova said. "But, like the rest of the family, he's a tremendous person. And what a sense of humor.

"He raises pigs and by the use of his hands keeps tabs on all his animals."

"Casanova said Wilcox plays football with one thought.

"If you are pleased at what you did yesterday, then you haven't done a thing today."



Coming Events

OES SOCIAL CLUB
Saturday, April 13, 1:45 p.m.
Heppner Masonic Hall

EASTER MONDAY
CARD PARTY
Monday, April 15, 8 p.m.
Episcopal Parish Hall
Bridge, pinocle, prizes, dessert
Public welcome

FOOD SALES
Morrow Co. Jaycee Wives,
Friday, April 4, 3-6 p.m.
Central Market
Legion Auxiliary Food Sale,
Saturday, April 13

BAND CARNIVAL
Sponsored by Elementary and
Grade School PTA units
Saturday, April 20
Fair Pavilion. Lots of fun for
everyone
Dinner, Carnival, dance

BOY SCOUT PANCAKE FEED
Saturday, April 6, 12 noon to
6:30 p.m.
St. Patrick's parish hall
Sponsored by Troop 661
Support the Scout program

HIGH SCHOOL PLAY
"Arsenic and Old Lace," 3
act play
Monday, Tuesday, April 9,
10, 8 p.m.
High School Multipurpose
Room
Tickets \$1 adults, 75c all students

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