

THE HEPPNER GAZETTE-TIMES

Heppner, Oregon 97836 Phone 676-9228 MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER



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Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

THINGS CAN surely get confused on the weather front. Morrow county ranchers suffered this year because of drought;

Apparently we here had some of our summer in the spring, with no moisture, and now we are getting winter in August!

WE'RE SORRY to see Tad Miller bowing out as rodeo chairman after he has done such a good job and worked up such a good team of committeemen.

Tad looked mighty handsome in the saddle out there in the arena at the rodeo grounds this year.

WE'RE SORELY TEMPTED to try to express some superlative words for the people who did such a wonderful job of staging the fair, rodeo, horse show, parade and other events of the past week.

IT SEEMED to us that both the cowboys were better this year and the stock was ornerier. The Bronc of the Year, Fire Dancer, wouldn't cooperate at all for the ex-world champion buckler, Enoch Walker and the boys at the chute finally had to give up and turn the animal out.

IT IS interesting to note that the rodeo paid out a total of \$812.02 this year, according to the figures of John and Clista Venard. This compares with

\$7295.38 last year. Some of this comes from rodeo purses offered and the rest comes from the cowboys' entry fees.

AFTER THE SUNDAY show, Heppner's domestic water consumption should have taken a sharp rise. The way the winds were pouring dust into the grandstands—despite the wetting of the field earlier in the week from the rains—probably every spectator had to take a bath to remove the real estate.

HEPPNER HIGH'S band didn't take first in the rodeo parade. Jones' snappy band kept the first place as it has done for several years. But the Mustang band sounded very good, and Director Arnie Hedman did some fine work marching them up and down the streets for a couple weeks prior to the parade.

Arnie is still restricted somewhat following his early summer operation but he maintained a lively pace working that band.

In a couple years, with the good crop of kids coming up, the Heppner High band may make the lone neighbors look to their laurels.

It is remarkable what a job the kids do at lone in band for the size of their school. They are snappy every year.

FROM THE COLUMN of old friend Don Moffatt, editor of the Mill City Enterprise in North Santiam country, we spot this bit of chuckle material. "Did you hear about the brother who left the farm, and after being in the city awhile, put on his best airs when he wrote to his brother back on the farm."

"Wrote he, 'Yesterday we autoed out to the country club where we golfed until dark, then picnicked and later motored to the beach where we weekendend.'"

"Not to be outdone, the farmer brother wrote back, 'Yesterday we bugled to town and base-balled all afternoon. Today we muled out to the cornfield and gee-hawed until sundown. Then we suppered and piped awhile; after that we staired up to our rooms and bedsteaded until the clock fived.'"

TO THE EDITOR...

Word from Alaska

August 22, 1968 Dear Wes and Helen:

We had a very interesting trip this summer. We came to Oregon again but this time did more driving. We took the ferry to Prince Rupert, B. C., then drove the rest of the way down. Really a beautiful trip and the weather was nice which added to the enjoyment of the drive.

Bob attended the NEA convention in Dallas, Texas. Susan and I visited daughter Lydia in Salem and other relatives in Stayton. Bob had a week for relaxation, golf and visiting before a trip to Aspen, Colo., for a meeting of the Western Regional Executive Secretaries. He will serve as president of the group for the next two years. I accompanied him on the trip to Aspen.

We drove back home via Dawson Creek, B. C., and Whitehorse, Yukon Territory, to Haines, then by ferry to Juneau. In Haines Junction we were informed that there would be a five day delay in getting passage on the ferry south. The Canadian Customs officer told us he had heard there was an eight day delay so we were convinced we would have to leave the car in Haines and either return for it at a later date or have someone else put it on the ferry for us. However, since we were coming only as far as Juneau, there was no problem as there were a lot of cars here waiting passage on south.

We found the Alaska Highway not as bad as many had told us to expect. We did put plastic light protectors and a bug and rock screen on the front of the car. We had one flat tire and one tiny rock pit in the windshield. The gravelled road was quite dusty the first day then we hit the rain so we brought back a very muddy car but it was more pleasant driving than the dust would have been.

We have had an unbelievable summer weatherwise. No doubt the rain will start soon and never let up.

We enjoyed reading about Orville Cusforth's adventures in our North country. Gladys graduated from high school this year and went to work as a long distance telephone operator right after school was out. Joan has finished two years with the Alaska Communications as a long distance operator also. All long distance calls are under the ACS operated by the Air Force.

Bob's fall activities have started already with a trip to Anchorage this week and another scheduled for next week. I haven't checked the schedule any further than that.

We didn't make it to Eastern Oregon this summer. It seems the time just goes by too fast when we get to Oregon to be able to get around and see everyone we would like to. We were rather surprised to run into Kenny Sawyer in Portland at the airport when we returned

from Colorado.

We haven't had much time to do any fishing this year. Bob did go out the first day of the Salmon Derby but came back empty handed. We have enjoyed some nice King Salmon thanks to the fishing ability of friends.

School will be starting soon again and we will be back to our winter activities. Hope it has been a good summer for all of you.

Mrs. Bob (Iris) Van Houte Rt. 2, Box 959 Juneau, Alaska

To Morrow Friends

Dear Mr. Sherman: First, I would like to thank our many Morrow county friends for remembering me during my serious illness the past several months. While it has been impossible to visit up there for sometime we think of you often and I am happy to report that my health situation has somewhat improved.

Next, I wish to thank Edna Turner for the privilege of being her roommate the past ten days at Allison General. (Evidently the Mrs. McCullough to whom you referred in this week's Gazette). My thanks to Edna, too, for sharing her E. Oregon friends and news. She was our sons' Jay's and Gale's first grade teacher so the McClinlocks have had a warm spot in their hearts for her. She was very cheerful and I was indeed fortunate to be with her.

Tress lived in Morrow county nearly fifty years and while we were in Heppner operated the machine shop on Main Street, where the Bank of Eastern Oregon is now located. I was another of those Willamette Valley teachers who went to Morrow county to begin my teaching career, married Tress and lived there until we moved to Monmouth in 1953. My first school was at Scribners in 1931—a one room, eight grades school. Since we moved, I have taught in special education. My last position was in Corvallis teaching remedial reading in the three junior highs.

Mr. Sherman, you will remember our oldest son's wife as Zora Anne Hiebert of Polk county. Jim has taught at Clark College in Vancouver, Wash., the past five years and August 1 accepted a position in the Vancouver schools as their Director of Data Processing. Jay has been working as a garage mechanic in Eugene but this fall is returning to college to enter the data processing field, also.

Roseann and Gale, whose home is in Pendleton, are frequent Heppner visitors since Maxine and Ray Ayers are her parents. They have recently purchased Donally's Appliance in Pendleton.

Our very best to our friends up that way. Ronnie and Tress McClintock Rt. 2, Box 202 Monmouth, Oregon

Mrs. Packwood Believes Husband Will Win

Georgie Packwood, wife of the Republican candidate for U. S. Senate—Rep. Bob Packwood of Portland—showed crowds here Saturday that she is no stranger to riding horseback.

She started riding when she was three years old and appeared right at home in the saddle in the rodeo parade.

Mrs. Packwood represented her husband at the Morrow County Fair and Rodeo when he found it impossible to attend because of a conflict in scheduling. He had to attend the Lane county fair which was in progress at the same time.

As charming as she is freckle-faced—and they seem to go hand-in-hand—Mrs. Packwood in an interview expressed confidence that her husband will win against Senator Morse in November.

She spoke of his proposed program for land reform in Vietnam, of his opposition to gun control legislation, and other matters on which he is basing his campaign.

Probably it is natural that Mrs. Packwood would enjoy horses and the out-of-doors, for her father is G. H. (Obie) Oberbauer, a retired Boy Scout executive in the Portland area who is known and loved by many thousands who knew him in Scouting days.

Georgie Packwood, tall, willowy, and with a ready smile, was a Junior Rose Festival princess from Duniway Grade School when she was six years old. She graduated from Lincoln High school and the University of Oregon.

After spending a year in London in 1959 with the Air Force Headquarters Special Service Division, Miss Oberbauer returned to Portland and met Packwood. During his first campaign for the legislature, she was one of his campaign workers. He won the office, and on Thanksgiving Eve of 1964 they were married.

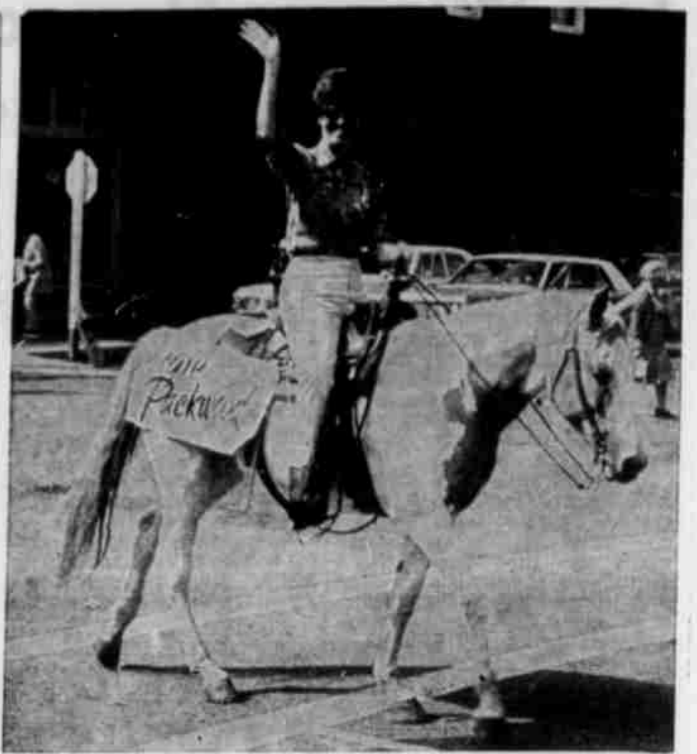
The new Mrs. Packwood was delighted with her new set of initials—G. O. P.—Georgie Oberbauer Packwood.

Rep. Packwood's great grand father, William H. Packwood, served as a member of Oregon's constitutional convention in 1857, and political activity in the family has rarely ceased since that time.

The young representative, who will be 36 on September 11, started Oregon's annual Dorchester conferences, which Georgie defines as "jam session of ideas."

"Political novices join with political veterans to thrash out new, fresh thinking on the most compelling issues of our time," she said.

Mrs. Packwood pointed out,



GEORGIE PACKWOOD (Mrs. Bob Packwood) made many friends here Saturday when she attended to represent her husband, State Representative Bob Packwood of Portland, who is a candidate for the U. S. Senate on the Republican ticket. Mrs. Packwood rode in the parade, spent the afternoon at the rodeo and attended the Episcopal church barbecue. (G-T Photo).

"Bob likes to share his enthusiasm for political involvement with others. One of his major goals has been to impress upon others the tremendous results of citizen participation and activation."

The first Dorchester House conference, Lincoln City, was held in 1965 with 200 participating. Since then, the annual attendance has climbed until it reached a capacity of 600 with others turned away.

The young couple believes that young people are particularly important to their campaign, and they express confidence and respect for this generation.

"Bob has tremendous confidence in the capabilities of his fellow man," explained Georgie. "I think those working with and around him sense this and, as a result, realize they can do much more than first expected."

By now, Georgie has learned that there are no "dull moments" on the campaign trail, and she is happy to go out on her own to represent him. She said that she didn't know whether he could work Heppner in on his pre-election schedule, but knows he would enjoy coming here if he can make it.

Georgie, who was accompanied here by Gretchen Hohn, a

journalism major at Oregon State University who has assisted in Packwood campaigns for political office since 1962, was delighted with her day here Saturday. She said the people were very friendly. "Often someone would call from the crowd, 'Thanks for coming, Mrs. Packwood,' or other things like that," she said.

Pioneer Ponderings

By W. S. CAVERHILL

Unofficial Consultants Our local coffee club is not a "think pit" of knowledge, but some of the boys who have weathered several economic storms of the past have some seasoned opinions about our national economy.

One is that the highly advertised six billion cut in the Federal budget is not likely to happen. If the American people and Congress will not tolerate the proposed reduction in our postal service in the interest of a balanced budget, their heart is not in the program.

Other areas of reduction will find reason to protest and the entire program of reduction in Federal spending is likely to fizzle to a pitance. Perhaps Congress should put a sign over its entrance, "Balanced Budget Ahead. Nobody Knows How Far."

partmental (O to A) changes the meaning of the letter's whole content. The students and the parents did mean DEPARTMENTAL improvement, however you spell it.

W. W. Weatherford



Coming Events

GOLDEN AGE CLUB Resumes Regular Meetings Tuesday, Sept. 3, 7:00 p.m. Potluck Dinner and Entertainment. Episcopal Parish Hall

HEPPNER SWIMMING POOL Closed for Season after Saturday, Aug. 31

AMERICAN LEGION, AUXILIARY First Fall Meeting, Monday, Sept. 9, Legion Hall Potluck dinner, 6:30 p.m., meetings following. All members urged to attend

HEPPNER HIGH FOOTBALL First Game of Season, Friday, Sept. 13, 8 p.m. Condon High, here, Non-conference. Enterprise High, there, Sept. 27, Non-conference

ELKS LADIES NIGHT Thursday, Sept. 5 Ham Dinner, 6:30 p.m., \$1.50 Regular lodge meeting

MASONIC LODGE AF&AM Important Meeting Tuesday, Sept. 3, 8 p.m. Heppner Masonic Hall

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Senator Grateful

August 22, 1968 Dear Mr. Sherman:

On behalf of Senator Wayne Morse and myself, I wish to express appreciation from the bottom of our hearts for the wonderful reception we received on our visit in Heppner on Monday, August 19.

We were almost overwhelmed by the hospitality, the warmth of the people, and the kindnesses shown us.

The senator is very much concerned about the Willow Creek project and other projects that are important to the future of the county and so indicated time and again after we left Heppner.

Although I can't promise at this time, we will make every effort to return to Heppner for another visit in the next month or so.

We appreciate very deeply the courtesies that you and County Judge Paul Jones extended us, as well as those of other county officials and leaders, and the wonderful reception by the fine audience of members and guests at the Chamber of Commerce meeting. Cordially yours,

Mike Negus Field Coordinator, Dist. No. 1 Reelect Wayne Morse Committee 966 W. W. Washington Street Portland, Oregon 97205

Challenges Porky

August 23, 1968 Dear Editor:

The John Day Volunteer Fire Department would like to extend an invitation to the owner or owners of the porcupine, "Old Blue," to race here in John Day at our porcupine races October 7.

My partner, Herb Futter, and I feel there was an error in placement at the Condon porcupine race July 4, and that our porcupine, "Lightning's Girl," came in second, not "Old Blue" as second place.

We have since acquired another porcupine that is aptly named "Galloping Gert," undoubtedly the fastest porcupine in Grant County if not the entire State of Oregon.

We therefore issue this challenge to "Old Blue" to compete at the John Day porcupine races according to the rules and regulations adopted.

Thank you. David Traylor, Vice President John Day Fire Department

Departmental

Dear Wes: Perhaps departmental is not a correct adjective; I did not verify it in writing a letter to the editor last week—however, I did think it an understandable word.

Changing departmental to de-

The Rhyming Philosopher

INNUENDO

IT'S TIME FOR A PAUSE TO EXAMINE THE CAUSE OF CIVIL UNREST IN THE NATION. WE CAN'T BLAME THE POOR WHO HAVE FELT INSECURE NOR INDOLENT ADMINISTRATION.

THE QUESTION OF RACE IS A HARD ONE TO FACE, BUT THAT ISN'T CAUSE—JUST A REASON. THE SAME'S TRUE OF DOPE AND A FORSAKEN HOPE WHICH KNOWS NEITHER CENSOR NOR SEASON.

JUST WATCH YOUR TV AND YOU'LL RAPIDLY SEE WHY RIOTS ARE VARIED ADVENTURES. MORE FATAL THAN DEATH IS A CASE OF BAD BREATH? AND WHAT ABOUT DUBIOUS DENTURES?

HOW MANY RESPOND TO SPEND LIFE AS A BLONDE WITH SPRAYS AND SHAMPOO STUFF TO SLOSH IN? AND MOTHERS MUST FIGHT TO GET WHITER THAN WHITE AND UPSTAGE THE NEIGHBOR'S WEEK'S WASHIN'.

NOW HOW CAN YOU TELL THAT YOU REALLY DON'T SMELL?

WHAT'S BAD AS A FIVE-O'CLOCK SHADOW? WITH PLINK OF GUITARS AND THE STINK OF THE CARS, NO WONDER THE COUNTRY'S IN TROUBLE!

HARRY W. FLETCHER