

# THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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## Chaff and Chatter

Wes Sherman

**SALT LAKE CITY—**  
WE AREN'T on our way to the moon, but we have a good idea what the astronauts feel like. We're fitted into our car like the spacemen are fitted into their moon capsule. We've had a long time to plan this trip to Boston, and this gave us a lot of opportunity to be sure we didn't leave anything behind. We did decide, though, that they would have plenty of musical instruments for the forthcoming wedding, and so we did leave the piano behind.

WE DETOURED a bit from a direct route East in order to visit Salt Lake City, where we had never been before. We're writing this column in the motel room with the portable resting on one knee and partly on the bed.

Salt Lake City is a truly beautiful city! We arrived here early enough Saturday to spend the afternoon touring the attractions, and they more than measured up to expectations.

Salt Lake is laid out in such a manner that it is very easy for one to find his way around. The main business section sits on a slope that steepens as it continues toward the mountains with the State Capitol building at the apex.

Nevertheless, after we had visited the Capitol, we somehow got twisted around and had trouble finding the Mormon Tabernacle and Temple. We knew they took a whole block, and found another building that did, also. This was an imposing structure. So we had the City-County Government building well photographed as the Mormon Temple before we learned that this was the city center—not the religious center.

**HELEN SPOTTED** a rather impressive building which was obviously a church, and she was sure this was the Temple. But when we got to it, the sign on the building said, "First Methodist Church."  
Somehow that seemed to justify the Fearless Farris sign that we had seen earlier near Mountain Home, Idaho, "Methodists Watch Out for Mormon Crickets."

**MANY OF OUR** readers have been here and know that the Temple and Tabernacle are truly impressive. We did find them, had a very pleasant time there and drove back up tonight to see the Temple lighted at night. It is a beautiful sight.

**THERE ARE NO** signs of flood here in Salt Lake City, but we visited the biggest hole in the ground that we ever saw—the Bingham Copper Mine, which is now an open pit two miles wide and a half-mile deep, twice the depth of the Empire State building.

We counted 24 "benches" or stairsteps up the side of the hole, each big enough for a railroad track and power shovels. As the pit gets deeper and broader at the bottom, they have to expand each of the "stairsteps" to keep the slopes in proportion. The amount of ore they take out of there is staggering, but only 8 of one percent of the ore is copper.

**WE THOUGHT** we'd sail right along over the Idaho desert today, but we got mixed up in the army on the move and took the long monotonous stretch from Boise to Twin Falls at the rate of about 20-40 miles per hour. Hundreds of rigs were headed somewhere from Govan Field, Boise, and in the west-bound lane, headed back to Boise, were dozens more. Reminded me of the days I worked in the shipyards and on the outfitting dock of the Willamette River would watch tugs pulling logs up the river and then other tugs would pull logs down the river. Couldn't help

**Visitors at the Cecil Lutkins** home over the previous weekend were Mrs. Lutkins' niece and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rimmelspacher and two daughters, from Pomeroy, Wn. The family stopped to visit in Heppner while enroute home from a trip to Portland, where they were guests for several days of Mrs. Dolly Allstott in Gresham.

but wonder why the sawmills at the opposite ends of the river didn't make some sort of agreement to save money.

**WE WERE** afraid the Fearless Farris signs along the Idaho desert highway would be wiped out by Ladybird Johnson's beautification campaign—in order to eliminate the blight to the great scenic desert, but the signs are still there. Reading them is about the only fun and games a person has in driving that stretch, such things as "Join Us for a Cup of Tea—Bring your Bag," or, by a pile of boulders, "Petrified Watermelons — Take One Home to Your Mother-in-Law."



## Salem Scene

by Everett E. Cutler

### CLEANUP LAWS COVER TOTAL ENVIRONMENT

Litterbugs in Oregon may find themselves sentenced to serve up to five days wearing "Litter Patrol" armbands and picking up refuse along highways and in parks.

Quite a few violators will have to be caught to keep up with the problem. But the police detail is one provision, along with stiffer fines for littering, of a new law passed by the 1969 legislature.

Actually the legislature itself constitutes one of the best cleanup organizations in the state. After moving toward solutions to air and water quality problems for several years, the legislature this year turned more attention to issues involving general environmental quality and livability.

The result: such laws as the Litter Patrol concept and prohibition of dumping motor vehicles or their parts into state waters. Another new law allows counties to regulate franchise collection and disposal, and to go together with other counties and cities on regional programs.

Oregonians will vote next May on a Constitutional amendment, referred by the legislature, to help municipalities fight pollution. It will authorize the state to issue bonds for local pollution control facility funds, which will carry the low interest rates made possible by the state's superior credit rating.

The legislature strengthened the hand of the State Sanitary Authority, renaming it the Environmental Quality Commission and placing it directly under the governor. Previously it was under the State Board of Health.

Engineers of the Solid Waste Control section of the Board of Health are transferred to the new commission. This move, again, reflects the agency's concern with land pollution and not just air and water quality. In solid waste questions, state and local health agencies may consider commission rules as their own and may enforce them.

This year's legislature took several steps to tighten air quality laws. They include adoption of a new public policy statement, which for the first time uses the specific term "air pollution," and revision of the term's definition.

Another first is specific mention of air and water quality in a zoning law. The measure requiring counties to zone all land by 1971 notes as its first goal for comprehensive planning "to preserve the quality of air and water resources of the state."

Air quality standards of the new Environmental Quality Commission were legally clarified to include emission standards. The legislature directed the commission to establish a program and apparatus for measuring air pollution at its emission sources instead of in the general atmosphere.

Another new law provides for the commission to establish schedules of "marginal" days for field burning. Agricultural burning no longer is exempted under the state's Air Quality Act. Home incinerators also now are subject to the law, and land clearing and grading exemptions are limited to agricultural operations.

## MEETING CALENDAR

**Monday, June 23—**  
Chamber of Commerce, Wagon Wheel Dining Room, 12 Noon.  
Volunteer Fire Department, 7:30 p.m.  
Ione Lions, Ed's Tavern, 7:00 p.m.  
Heppner Garden Group, Neighborhood Center, 7:30 p.m.  
**Tuesday, June 24—** Inspection, Degree of Honor, 8:00 p.m.  
Episcopal Parish hall, 8:00 p.m.  
**Wednesday, June 25—**  
Royal Arch Masons, Chapter 26, Stated Convocation, Masonic Hall, 8:00 p.m.  
Willow Lodge, IOOF Hall, 8:00 p.m.  
Morrow County Jaycees, 8:00 p.m.  
**Saturday, June 28—**  
Morrow County Gem and Mineral Society, McMurtry Building, 7:30 p.m.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Problems

To the Editor:  
For sometime I have been thinking of a way that I might help our schools and our community to overcome some of the problems that we face.

To those who do not know me, I would like to introduce myself. I am plant engineer and custodian of the Heppner schools. I have been working for the school system since 1949, except for a four-year period.

Many of you who have children in high school, I have had the opportunity of watching them grow up. In the period of time that I have worked in the school system I have seen some changes come about. Some of them are for the betterment of our schools, such as better teaching methods, better buildings and equipment, but one of the changes that has developed is the attitude of our young people, particularly the teenagers, in their lack of respect for our laws both in the schools and community and also the lack of pride in our school buildings and property.

I believe that we, as parents, law enforcement officers, those who administer the law, school administrators and teachers, must bear the responsibility of this breakdown in our young people's attitude.

Throughout the years I have noticed that the young people who cause the most trouble and have the greatest problems of adjusting to discipline, in general, are the ones whose parents are the first to defend them against the discipline that is handed out.

I know from experience that our young people respect us as parents, teachers, law enforcement officers, those who administer the law, school administrators and citizens, when we set good examples and enforce the laws of our community and our schools.

It is extremely difficult for those in the position of authority to administer and enforce the laws without the support of the citizens of the community.

I would like to see more emphasis put on the problem of our youth turned loose to run the highway. There is hardly a night that some of our young people are not on the roads drinking, scattering bottles, etc., on the highways and the school grounds. When a few of our young people are allowed to get by with these lawless acts we are encouraging others to break the laws and are also losing the respect of our young people because we are not enforcing the laws.

We do have some real good material in our young people today and they are looking to us for leadership. We can help them to become good citizens and future leaders by enforcing the laws of our community and our schools.

Respectfully yours,  
Paul Warren

### Something More

Dear Mr. Sherman:  
I had a little accident last Thursday and got banged up a bit. I will be transferred from the Enterprise in the near future so could you send my weekly papers to:

John F. Cole  
1524 S. E. 84th Ave.  
Portland, Oregon 97216

Send it there until I notify you of my new permanent address. Letters can follow me from place to place but papers have a way of being lost in the mail.

When David Clark, my little brother, was killed in Vietnam all he received was a Purple Heart. He gave his life for his country and what he believed.

Now almost two years later I get scrapped up a bit and am recommended for a Purple Heart. It's not fair at all.

A guy can cut himself shaving and as long as he is in a war he can almost get a medal for it.

I am not saying a guy

shouldn't get something for being wounded but a man who dies for his country should get something much better and more significant.

Sincerely yours,  
John Cole

### Cancer Crusade

To the Editor:  
Sincere thanks for your wonderful support for our recent, successful educational and fund raising April Crusade.

Your free public service enables us to reach many more Oregonians with life saving information than we could ever reach on our own.

Our three-phase program of public and professional education, research and patient and community service is making headway. In the early 1930's fewer than one in five was being saved—that is, alive five years after first being treated.

Since 1956 the ratio has decreased to one in three. This could be one in two if everyone went to his doctor in time. That is why it is so vital for all persons to be alert to cancer's seven warning signals and have an annual checkup.

With your continued support we will reach that one in two. The other victim still needs more research but this is coming along also. That day will come when we will close our door and "fold our tents . . ."

Enclosed is a certificate of our deep appreciation. We hope you will display it where others will see the good you are doing and follow your example.

Gratefully,  
John N. Matschek  
Oregon Crusade Chairman

## Pioneer



## Ponderings

By W. S. CAVERHILL

### Vacation Days Planning

When you are planning a week-end trip somewhere in Eastern Oregon where there are so many places to go and so much to do, it is likely that fishing will be a "first." But, don't make it an exclusive. Make it a family affair. There are many pleasant places for a picnic lunch or a "cookout" at a variety of elevations to suit the season. Lake side or stream side there is a place for you and your tribe to enjoy an outing in air that is smogless, by waters that are not polluted and the pressure of population is light. It may not be so always, enjoy it while you can.

**Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ball, and Shirley Nichols and Terry Taylor,** all of Ione, spent the week-end of June 7 and 8 at Granite, Ore.

## COMMUNITY

### BILLBOARD

**HEPPNER GARDEN GROUP**  
Monday, June 23, 7:30 p.m., at Neighborhood Center

**SOROPTIMIST INSTALLATION**  
Dinner Saturday, June 21, 7:30 p.m.  
Episcopal Parish Hall

**MORROW COUNTY GEM and MINERAL SOCIETY**  
Saturday, June 28  
McMurtry Building, 7:30 p.m.

**POMONA GRANGE**  
Saturday, June 21, at Boardman Grange Hall  
Meeting at 10:30 a.m., dinner served at noon

**FATHER OF YEAR BARBECUE**  
Saturday, June 21, Morrow County Fairgrounds  
Honoring Dick McElligott  
Sponsored by Morrow County CowBelles

**ROYAL ARCH CONVOCATION**  
Wednesday, June 25, Heppner Masonic Hall  
All members urged to attend

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## Looking Back at the Flood

As our good people dig themselves out of the mud that came with last week's flooding, several thoughts come to mind that should be expressed while the matter is fresh.

First, the occurrence brought out the fact that there is a dire need for better communication at such time of emergency. People for the most part were warned of danger. Firemen and police did their best to alert people who could be in peril. But many others were confused and apprehensive. They did not know where the flood was, what more they might expect, nor what to do. This is particularly true of newcomers to the community.

A suggestion from one person, relatively new here, may be feasible. Is it possible to run an announcement through the cable TV system in such an emergency, say on Channel 3? This could issue from the best sources and if it could be worked out would give people information that might allay fears and advise them what to do.

Second, this flood will give additional impetus to the Willow Creek project, and this is direly needed. No one can contend that the dam would have prevented this flood, for it would be in the wrong place to avert a flood coming down Shobe Canyon. But the dam would have helped for the lower part of town—such as at the golfcourse—by being able to cut off the flow from Willow Creek, thereby taking that much from the head that hits. Also, the next waterspout might hit in the Balm Fork and Willow Creek areas. Who knows? We do know we are susceptible to flood, and the majority of our people will feel protected better if the dam were constructed.

This is the time to do something about it.

Third, we continue to marvel at the manner in which Morrow county people meet trouble and difficulty. Consider the high school boys going to the city hall to offer their services in any manner towards restoring the swimming pool, and of the many evidences of neighbor helping neighbor.

You could approach a person above his ankles in mud as he sought to restore order to his household. Inevitably he would greet you with a grin and a joke—even everyone knows that there just wasn't much funny about it.

But what a spirit!

## A Fable

(Reprinted from Oregon Agriculture, Oregon Farm Bureau Newspaper. (Original source unknown).)

Once upon a time there was a Little Red Hen who scratched about and uncovered some grains of wheat. She called her barnyard neighbors and said, "If we work together and plant this wheat we will have some fine bread to eat. Who will help me plant the wheat?"

"Not I," said the Cow. "Not I," said the Duck. "Not I," said the Goose. "Then I will," said the Little Red Hen—and she did.

After the wheat started growing, the ground turned dry and there was no rain in sight. "Who will help me water the wheat?" said the Little Red Hen.

"Not I," said the Cow. "Not I," said the Duck. "Not I," said the Pig. "Equal rights," said the Goose. "Then I will," said the Little Red Hen—and she did.

The wheat grew tall and ripened into golden grain. "Who will help me reap the wheat?" asked the Little Red Hen.

"Not I," said the Cow. "Not I," said the Duck. "Out of my classification," said the Pig. "I'd lose my ADC," said the Goose.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen—and she did. When it came time to grind the flour, "Not I," said the Cow. "I'd lose my unemployment compensation," said the Duck.

When it came time to bake the bread, "That's overtime for me," said the Cow. "I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the Duck. "I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the Pig. "If I'm the only one helping, that's discrimination," said the Goose.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen—and she did. She baked five loaves of fine bread and held them up for her neighbors to see.

"I want some," said the Cow. "I want some," said the Duck. "I want some," said the Pig. "I demand my share," said the Goose.

"No," said the Little Red Hen. "I can rest for a while and eat the five loaves myself."

"Excess profits," cried the Cow. "Capitalistic leech!" screamed the Duck. "Company flink," screamed the Goose. "Equal rights," grunted the Pig.

And they hurriedly painted picket signs and marched around the Little Red Hen singing, "We shall overcome." And they did.

For when the Farmer came to investigate the commotion, he said, "You must not be greedy, Little Red Hen. Look at the oppressed Cow. Look at the disadvantaged Duck. Look at the underprivileged Pig. Look at the less fortunate Goose. You are guilty of making second-class citizens of them!"

"But—but—but I earned the bread," said the Little Red Hen.

"Exactly," the wise Farmer said. "That is the wonderful free enterprise system; anybody can earn as much as he wants. You should be happy to have this freedom. In other barnyards, you would have to give all five loaves to the Farmer. Here you give four loaves to your suffering neighbors.

And they all lived happily ever after. Including the Little Red Hen, who smiled and smiled and clucked, "I am grateful. I am grateful."

But her neighbors wondered why she never baked any more bread.

## Fire Chief Notes Closed Burning Time

Residents are reminded by Fire Chief Forrest Burkenbine, that along with the approach of hot weather also comes the need for acquiring permission to burn grass, grain, stubble or other combustible materials inside the Rural Fire Protection District or the city limits during the closed season.

Also, within a fire district, no building or building wreckage may be burned without first securing a permit or permission from the Fire Chief, and complying with the conditions and requirements of the permit, by order of the office of the state fire marshal.

## CITIZENS! IMPORTANT!

Do not let mud flow into your sewer -- the entire city system can be ruined.

Regardless of rumors, city water is pure.

CITY SUPT.

VIC GROSHEN

## The Rhyming Philosopher

### APPRECIATION

VACATION TIME COMES SO WE CROWD IN THE CAR TO VISIT THE SHOPS IN SOME DISTANT BAZAAR. THERE'S NOTHING ATTRACTIVE IN HOMEVILLE, WE SAY, COMPARED TO THE SCENERY FAR, FAR AWAY.

WE HURRY TO THAT SECRET SPOT WE JUST FOUND AND GET CLOSE TO NATURE AND SLEEP ON THE GROUND. OR ELSE RENT A CABIN WAY OUT OFF THE ROAD AND VISIT THE RUBES IN THEIR NATIVE ABODE.

UNLIKE MANY NEIGHBORS WE LEFT FAR BEHIND, THERE'S SOMETHING DISTINCTIVE IN STRANGERS, WE FIND.

FOR INSTANCE LIKE MR. AND MRS. R. HICKS WE MET UP IN LOCALBURG OUT IN THE STICKS.

BUT ALSO IT HAPPENS THE HICKS LIKE TO ROAM AWAY FROM THAT WONDERFUL PLACE THEY CALL HOME TO SPEND THEIR VACATIONS, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IN HOMEVILLE, WHICH STRANGELY IS OUR NATIVE SPOT.

THE HICKS KEEP INSISTING OUR HOMEVILLE IS GREAT COMPARED TO THE SCENES IN THEIR NATIVE STATE, WHICH PROVES WED BE MUCH BETTER OFF BY A LOT TO CHERISH THE TALENTS AND BEAUTY WE'VE GOT.

HARRY W. FLETCHER