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MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Let us stand up and be counted for our God and our country. To every citizen of America I have this to say: Power and influence and deceitful voices are presenting old and young minds with perplexing and imaginary problems, trying to destroy belief in God, destroy decency and honesty. To be destroyed — to whitewash lies that lead into paths of destruction, these social reformers calling themselves Black Power. Militants are not interested in helping the Negro or any other society. Their goal is to bring down the United States to their level, which is led by Communism. They want a communistic world. They are not to build a Soviet America. Their aims are selfish. Hatred—no love for God or country.

This is Satan's scheme and he has been quite busy for years and centuries to bring the world under the sway of Communism. Their bait is to make people dissatisfied, to hate each other, destroy the beautiful love of parents for children, and children for parents, destroy belief in God and sneer at the precious name of Jesus. To destroy modesty and plant in its place free love, free sex, no morals. These were way back in grandma's days. Anything goes now so long as you can get away with it, is their motto.

The Communists and Atheists are good destroyers of truth, they are excellent in white washing a lie. I read if it hadn't been for almost 14 billion in economic assistance pumped into Russia by the United States since the Bolshevik take over in 1917, there would be no Soviet Socialist Republic today. We know Russia is out to take over our beautiful country as they have taken over other beautiful and peaceful loving countries, but let's remember that God is still in his throne and true heart felt prayer has more power than all the bombs and missiles this world can offer. So mothers and fathers—tell your children about Jesus, tell them about God and his power. Go to Sunday School and church with them. After all church represents God. It's his house. He will meet you there and fill your soul with peace and joy the world can't give. He will forgive your sins. God is not dead. He is a wonderful God and he loves us more that we can ever know. He proved that when he gave us His Son—to suffer on the cruel cross of Calvary and die for our sins. His blood cleanses us from sin. His love is eternal. He makes us his heirs. Young people, stand up for him, be courageous. The black power militants will disagree with me, but it's true. Be a real Christian—don't destroy your schools. It takes money to rebuild.

Fight the Atheists and Communists with the truth. Save your country. Don't be ashamed to name the name of Jesus. He is the door to heaven. Let Him be your leader. Moses used all the excuses that we use to avoid the divine call to service; not strong enough; can't speak well; relatives need our help; but then he stopped rebelling and said I will do what you want me to do. God used him to glorify his name and by his faith in God he led slaves to their freedom and established for his own people and for us the old testament foundation of our religious life. God is calling men and women to

al of the groups, but my group had to wait. We didn't go through customs, but just took our baggage to the sidewalk where we waited for about half an hour and when the bus came, we waited for another half hour. You must realize Mom and all, that this entire time I had only one shoe on because I couldn't get the other one over my toe bandage. (Linda had surgery before she left the states for an in-grown toe-nail.)

While waiting for the bus to leave, I was watching the traffic flow by. I really don't understand how people drive over here. The people dart across the street and the cars zip by. There appears to be no speed limit. Very few American cars, but across the street was a Shell station. It was hard for me to convince myself that I was not in America, that I really was in Belgium. Finally the bus took off and we held onto the seats ahead.

Brussels is an interesting city. I think I wouldn't mind living there. There are many old buildings, that, nevertheless, look nice. Around balconies, downtown, are iron gratings, which are very nice looking. The old buildings are usually only four or five stories high. Then one turns a corner, and up comes a new apartment building, built, once again, of stone. We went to the Bristol-Midi Hotel. I don't know how to begin describing it. It is old. Straight up for four floors, 85 steps, 8 flights of stairs to the top of the hotel was my room. Quite a surprise! To have to carry 40 lb. up those steep steps after being awake for 24 hours, is quite a shock to the system, but when we started up the stairs, we did not know just how far up they were. Another surprise was the rooms. They were quaint, quite unlike anything you would find in America. There were two single beds, two wooden chairs, a wardrobe, a sink, and a mirror. The rooms were not small, but they were not overly large, either. The windows opened out to a drop of about 100 ft. There were about four wool blankets on the bed and a quilt, and pillow was very hard and sheet was placed over it, so one could not snuggle up to it. The bed, on the other hand was very soft.

At 1:00 my group met for lunch in the dining room. We had soup first. It was fun being served the soup at the table. The rest of the meal we served ourselves. After lunch, we went to the train station to change our money, then we bought some bread, cheese, and sandwich meat, which we made into sandwiches at the hotel. For the rest of the afternoon we slept. Then we went for a 50-mile hike to a restaurant. It wasn't really that long and the night was nice. I had a shoe on my foot so it was pleasant. It was really a nice restaurant. Back at the hotel we had a birthday party for Angela and Maria who were 16. Then, to bed for a nice night's sleep. Of course, it was after midnight by that time. I must go now. I

will write the rest of my trip in my next letter.
Lebrwohl,
Linda

Letters mailed should be air-mail, that they will reach Germany before Linda leaves.
Linda Cooper, 413 Moers, Treibweg 30, Germany.

Heppner Gazette-Times
147 W. Willow
Heppner, Oregon 97836
Dear Editor:
Earlier this year a delegation from Morrow County visited Senator Packwood in his Washington Office. The group was comprised of Mr. W. C. Rosewall, Mr. Jack Van Winkle and Mr. Leroy Gardner. They talked with the Senator about the desirability of the Willow Creek Project.

Senator Packwood asked me to take a look at the project the next time I was in Eastern Oregon, since Senatorial duties precluded him from getting a first-hand look immediately.

On June 26, I had the pleasure of visiting with Mr. Rosewall, Mr. Van Winkle and Mr. Gardner, who gave me a tour of the Willow Creek Project. It was also a pleasure renewing acquaintances with Judge Paul Jones, who also accompanied us on the tour.

I was most impressed with plans for the project, and want to thank these gentlemen for taking the time to show me the project. Senator Packwood, of course, will do everything he can to obtain funding for the project. In the meantime, I'm trying to figure out another reason to return to Heppner, because I enjoyed the first visit so much.

Sincerely,
Lamar Crosby
Executive Assistant to Senator

July 7, 1970
Dear Editor:
Enclosed is a writeup on an Oregon boy whom you all know. It was in the local area paper.

P. M. Jim Driscoll whom I met in Heppner a couple of years ago, although I had been in the C. C. Camp with him but did not know him at the time. Well, Jim sent me a Christmas card a while back and said that Doc Severinsen had married a girl from Heppner, so this should interest the local citizens.

According to the writeup "Doc" has played with some good bands in his time.

Also have heard from Josephine Mahoney Baker whom I have been writing to but have not met as yet. Well, Josephine is in a hospital in Portland at this time—may be laid up for a while.

Well, this is it for now so take care, regards to all.
Daniel McArdle
598 Dwight Street
Holyoke, Mass. 01040

(Editor's Note: Clipping was enclosed from July 5th issue of the Springfield, Mass. Republican, titled "Carl 'Doc' Severinsen in Happy Condition". It showed a photo of him with a trumpet in each hand. "Doc" Severinsen is band leader for the Tonight Show, is showing in person at the Hotel Plaza and has a new recording for the Command label titled "Doc Severinsen's Closet". Article told of his birth in Arlington in 1927 where his father, a dentist, played the trumpet. Doc wanted to learn the trombone but the availability of a trumpet started him on his career, later with well known bands and then on TV).

Learn by Example

Practical experience is still the world's greatest teacher. An impressive example of this truth is furnished by the community of Eureka, in northern California. While theoretical arguments whirl around the issue of safety in nuclear power plants and have resulted in the delay of needed nuclear plant construction, Eureka has been enjoying the benefits of nuclear generated electricity for seven years. The citizens of the community are so proud of the nuclear plant, which a West Coast firm put into service in their area in 1963, that they persuaded the company to install a sign on the road by the plant declaring that it is a nuclear power plant.

A staff writer for the Monterey, California, Peninsula Herald, decided to determine for himself how the people of Eureka felt about living as neighbors of atomic energy. The word given to him by Eureka civic leaders was, "Don't worry about it." Before the plant was built, the people of Eureka were admittedly concerned, since it is located about five miles from the heart of town, and an elementary school is only a short distance from the plant. The Herald staff writer describes the mechanics and the safety factors of nuclear power generation. He also quoted the opinions and findings of local leaders on the subject. The president of a local school board reports, "Parents are now accepting the plant as they would any plant." A Radio-TV station owner commented, "... No one has challenged the safety factor." A local editor remarked, "Several years ago, the idea of the plant caused a rash of letters to the editor. But ... The plant is pretty well accepted now by everyone."

Not long ago, the citizens of another West Coast community voted a four-year moratorium on the construction of a proposed nuclear plant in their vicinity. They, like other people all over the nation, could profit from the experience of Eureka, California. As it is, by their vote, they have raised the specter of power shortage in their region and have announced their intention to deny the fruits of nuclear technological progress for at least four years.

The race horse is the only animal that can take thousands of people for a ride at the same time.

Over The Tee Cup



By MARIE McQUARRIE

Our Saturday evening golf play being started at 6:00 p.m., may have been the reason for such a good turnout at Willow Creek Country Club. Twenty-eight people played the golf that was planned and there were others on the course that came down to play just regulation golf. Sounds like most didn't play "just ordinary regulation" golf, and that is an understatement. An obstacle course was planned by the hosts of the evening, the Bob Jepsens and the Clint McQuarries. This wasn't really a serious game and was meant for the fun and laughs in it. For example, tee-offs were made from standing on a blown-up innertube sitting in a chair, right foot in a bucket, left foot on a box with a 9 iron and blindfolded. (Some said they made better drives blindfolded than they make with both eyes open). Other odd situations were, putting with a wood, using the same club all the way on one hole, even to putting out. These things sound silly, but it is fun and different to play when skill doesn't count and unusual antics are the general run of the game.

La Verne Van Marter, Sr., and Ray Massey, partners, won first. Judy Rothrock and Dale Boner won with the most strokes taken. Ken Rothrock and his wife, Judy, were here visiting the Terry Thompsons and came down to join in the game.

About 40 hungry people were at the barbecue pit to fry their steaks, when the families of those playing all got together. This is such a nice place to be with your family on a cool Saturday evening talking with friends and eating a meal to satisfy anyone's cuisine appetite.

An "obstacle course" is one activity this Tee-Cup gal has always wanted to have, with a large crowd attending. Now she is satisfied.

So many people ride around the country-side in this locality in the hopes of spotting a deer or two. It even becomes quite a past-time for a good many. Tuesday morning the first couple out on the golf course had the privilege of playing golf and also seeing the deer. Two were spotted from the 5th hole, eating in Cutsforth's garden. Now, there aren't many golf courses where you can play your game and see your deer at the same time. Don't imagine the Cutsforths appreciate hosting a meal to the deer, but the fresh

vegetables were enjoyed mightily by them and Helen Schaffitz and Kay Anderson had a treat in the scene they came upon.

There were 7 ladies down to play at 8:00 Tuesday, a golfers' morning, weatherwise, if there ever was one. As we played in pairs, the game went quickly and we were out of the heat before the sun was too high in the sky. That lemonade on No. 7 was very refreshing, after that thirsty walk down No. 6. Coramae Ferguson was hostess for the day. Can't say Coramae doesn't favor her daughter, Mary Lou Kelly, as Mary Lou won both prizes for low gross and least putts. Mary Lou owed her Mother a golf ball and Coramae knew this was one way to get it back.

There will be a play day this coming Sunday, the 19 at 5:00 p.m., the time being set later than on the schedule, because of the hot afternoons. The Fergusons are hosts for the play.

No Tee-Cup for a couple of weeks, unless someone else takes over the writing, as this gal is going vacationing.

TO THE EDITOR...

Gazette-Times
Dear Friends:

Enclosed you will find a money order for \$7.80 for a subscription to the paper. I came there for the funeral of my brother, Jeff Walker and brought back a Gazette-Times. My husband and I enjoyed reading it so much we want to get it longer. The letter to the editor in the July 2 issue from people in Portland who had the car accident was just how I found the town of Heppner too. "The greatest kindest town on earth". Now if you will please send me the paper, we will greatly appreciate it. I will say again we loved everyone we met and are so very thankful for the wonderful people being so kind to our brother.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Nettie Daywalt
High Point, N. C.

Larry on Dean's List

Oregon Technical Institute has announced listings on the spring term Dean's List. Included is Larry Peterson of Boardman.

Notes from Linda

Dear Mom and all:
Linda Cooper is alive and well in Moers (Germany). We went by chartered bus across Mass., and most of Conn., to the still-to-be-completed airport of Bradley Field, Hartford, Conn. On the plane there were six seats, to a row, of course. The take-off was fabulous. The shaking of the plane and the roar—it was wonderful when added to the electric excitement in the air, and watching the houses get smaller.

Between talking to everyone, getting drinks for everyone, trying to sleep, and waiting for us to overtake the darkness, the trip passed quickly. It was very interesting going from day to night and from night to day. Up ahead was darkness and behind light. I switched seats about 20 times, but I was by the window as we went over Ireland and England, though it was too dark to see Ireland and the clouds obscured part of England.

My first impression of Europe is green patchwork fields, rows of planted trees, forests, and stones. I loved the landing much more than the take-off. Brussels International airport is very beautiful, except that the luggage comes down a long moving belt and it took awhile for all 250 of us to get our luggage. Outside it was spitting rain and the wind was cold. Busses were waiting outside for sever-

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