

# Horse sense

By  
ERNEST V. JOINER



Monday's Oregon Journal carried a UPI story about how San Antonio, Tex., police captured a suspected slayer of 47 people. One paragraph read: "When Carrasco was finally corralled by officers who handcuffed him, his wife, Rosa, dashed to his side and kissed him. Police said she would be charged with murder." That's pretty stiff penalty to impose on a wife for kissing her husband!

A couple of Oregon men have done what all the high-priced, over-educated engineers and scientists haven't been able to do: come up with an auto engine that runs on "nothing." It runs on compressed air, which is about as close to nothing as one can get. It starts with a squirt of compressed air from a tank, then it continues to run by recycling the same air. And it works with internal combustion engines. Patents have been granted to the inventors, John Lunsford and Steve Hudspeth of Springfield, Ore. Lunsford is a millwright for Cone Lumber Co., Goshen, and Hudspeth is an electrician for Rosboro Lumber Co. We will now be treated to the not uncommon spectacle of General Motors and the other automobile manufacturers throwing every stumbling block in the way of perfection and distribution of this air-fueled engine. Their investment in conventional gas-fueled engines is too enormous to change until the issue is forced upon them. Remember how General Motors and all the other American car companies sneered at the Wankel rotary engine and said it was impractical? Now they've got a Japanese-built Mazda with that same rotary engine for competition, and it serves them right.

According to the Terror of Willow Creek, people are just not using their heads about meeting the gasoline shortage. They should do like he does, he says. Only go places that are downhill!

And over at Jim Roger's famous Hamlin Tavern, one of his more consistent customers argues that gasoline and alcohol certainly do mix. It's just that the olives get stuck in the carburetor. The Oregon State Police had better take note of that!

Only 150 persons took advantage of the weekend Health Fair to get valuable dental and medical assistance. A few weeks ago I paid a physician to provide me with the same services offered free at the Health Fair. It cost me more than \$90. This makes me wonder if more people would have turned out had there been soda pop, ice cream cones, balloons or hotdogs on the free list instead of vital health services. Health Fair personnel were highly critical of the lack of interest here. The Fair has done far better elsewhere. At Ione, for example, 165 persons showed up. This comparison in attendance isn't much encouragement for the Fair to return next year to serve people who have been known in the past to complain of the lack of such vital medical services.

Perhaps it isn't worth the effort, but I spend considerable time trying to find what makes the so-called environmentalist tick. I'm not talking about the kind that includes people in their list of "things to save." I'm talking about the lunatic fringe that wants predatory animals preserved at the expense of people and animals alike. I have just read a booklet put out by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Washington called "Let's Dump the Dump." One page 14 it says to "exterminate rats." How come they want rats killed and not coyotes, mountain lion, bears, chicken hawks and rattlesnakes? It's a safe bet that some of the environmental do-gooders have had their toes bitten by rats, so they're "agin'em." But surely the rat has as good and valid a place in our environment as the coyote and bear. Or did God err in putting them here?

The Department of Agriculture at Salem has issued a statement that should bring joy unrestrained to Environmental Do-Gooders. Predators killed 2,142 lambs during the fiscal year ending June 30. Along with 1,299 turkeys, 681 sheep, 414 calves, 31 goats, 842 chickens, 233 ducks, 110 geese, four cows, two peacocks, 15 pigs and 24 rabbits. While Do-Gooders are saving predators, how about a round of applause for farmers and ranchers who provide the food for them? They deserve something for setting the table for mangy coyotes.

## REMEMBER THIS? . . . . . . . . REMINISCE!

55 Years Ago.....1918

James Gentry and Wilson Bayless, residents of Albina, Heppner's southern suburb, will enter the wheat raising game and take up farming on a large scale.

Harry Groshen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Vic Groshens of Heppner, was on the United States ship San Diego, torpedoed off New York last week, and his mother received from the Navy department at Washington, the following telegram: "Bureau very glad to report your son Harry Alexander Groshen, fireman second class U.S.N. reported as rescued from U.S.S. San Diego and landed at New York."

One sergeant and five men of the Oregon State Police arrived at Heppner last evening from Pendleton, to remain in this section during the harvest season or until further orders. These men are here to cooperate with the local home guard and fire-fighters and will be ready to go any part of the county where needed.

Joe Howell came in from Hardman yesterday to get a badly cut finger attended to by the doctor. Joe was foolish enough to use the axe on his finger when cutting some kindling wood to start the fire for supper Tuesday evening. Dr. Winnard patched up the injured member and Joe thinks he will put it up to his wife to get the kindling hereafter.



"I think it's the President!"

## The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I read with dismay the proposal to raise campsite fees to \$4 per day.

State parks are taxpayer provided facilities, originally to give the public a chance to get out of the crowded towns and cities. Tax funds were used to acquire these sites and developed them. At \$4 a day they are out of reach of those on Social Security and other fixed income of the aged.

If the philosophy of each camp paying its way is to prevail, in lieu of being a public service, then these parks should be sold to private operators.

I know of one private mobile home travel trailer park with full hookups, showers and laundry facilities. The rate is \$12.50 a week. Adjacent to it is a Park Service campground with no electricity, sewer or showers. The rate is \$2 per day or \$14 per week.

Only the inefficiency of public park operators calls for higher rates than commercial parks. The private operator must be making enough to pay for his land, pay his taxes and have a reasonable profit. The National Park Service has none of these obligations.

Now our Oregon State Parks show evidence of greater inefficiency than the National Park Service.

In my opinion, 50 cents a day should be a maximum charge for use of a public park, any place, anywhere. Whether it's federal, state, county or city, these agencies don't have to pay taxes or show a profit—and if on their current prices they are not building up a surplus, they are inefficient.

Sell them to private operators so the fees will go down.

JAMES H. DRISCOLL,  
Heppner

EDITOR:

I received the July 12 issue of the Gazette-Times in my mail box today.

I probably never have told you this, but I have for years subscribed to weekly newspapers in all parts of the United States. The ones you have published I have always considered among the outstanding ones.

You remind me a lot of Vinegar Joe Stilwell, who never said or wrote anything that didn't amuse me.

I'm sorry the Fates didn't permit you to relocate in Texas. Our loss is Oregon's gain.

WILLIAM BOYD SINCLAIR,  
Lockhart, Tex.

EDITOR:

We heard with delight of your return to newspaper work! Our only remorse is that it no longer is in our area. Your wit, superb quality of writing, and a point of view which we consider practical and loaded with common sense, will be sorely missed in these parts!

You performed a fine service to this community in countless ways and I'm sure that you will do so in Heppner. It is one thing to be a critic. It is something else to do it with such style. At the same time no one can fault you for not giving credit and support when it was due!

We do not intend to be left out! Enclosed you will find \$6 for a year's subscription. The administration and board of trustees of the Forestville School District have not forgotten your just and comprehensive coverage.

RAYMON A. PARNAY,  
District Superintendent,  
Forestville Union School District,  
Forestville, Ca.

EDITOR:

Enclosed is my check for six inflated U.S. dollars. Please send your dubious newspaper, retroactive to your first issue. I am anxious to see if it's legible enough to read. Also it will be interesting to see if all that fresh air in Oregon has done anything to clear your smoggy mind.

M.J. DELGADO,  
Sebastopol, Ca.

EDITOR:

Ellis Thomson ended his ninth trip to Europe some time ago and has mailed me his travelogue. He went via Islandic Airlines in the interest of economy.

Arriving in Germany he found polluted air and smog all over the Rhine Valley, which was a great disappointment. Heidelberg was as beautiful as ever, especially from the middle of the Neckar River from the old bridge, with everything bathed in moonlight.

Having breakfast at the same time as Ellis was Mike V. of Detroit, now retired and returning to the scenes of his childhood. They teamed up for the day and took a train for Stuttgart, which is a beautiful city but like so many cities in Germany, the center was all torn up with new construction.

In the evening he joined new acquaintances, Hans, Jimmy and Andre, for dinner with none of them speaking English. Ellis said "My German is 'nein' but Andre spoke French" (Ellis does too).

His next stop was Munich. Ellis, being a painter in his own right, visited the gallery at the Alte Pinakothek to see the marvelous paintings, also to The Hauskenkunst, where he disliked all the modern art. Then for a stroll through "my beloved English Gardens."

He says "My companion on the train the next day was Wally, an American soldier in civvies who had been going to a special class in Germany. His was an interesting story—He had married an Italian girl and when his tour of duty was over had returned to the States. His bride loathed this country, so he had to re-enlist and was able to return to

# Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Did you see where they invented a machine to keep you alert on the job? It's called a "attention level analyzer" and it's got alarms that go off if you doze off and even if your mind wanders off of what you're doing.

It's supposed to be special good for long distance pilots and truck drivers, but the fellers decided at the country store Saturday night that this contraption is good for everybody from politicians to congregations.

Bug Hookum reported to the fellers where he had saw by the papers that the attention level analyzer works by measuring your brain waves. If the wave pattern changes while you're hooked to the machine, the alarms go off to get you back on the right track.

Bug said the piece didn't say, but he reckoned the machine don't care what you're thinking as long as you keep thinking it.

There's a heap of places that gadget will come in handy, bug allowed, and he would like to start by setting one up at his church on Sunday morning.

Actual, Bug said, we would need two at the church, one for the preacher and the other for the congregation. If they got past the first hymn after his old lady started thinking whether she cut off the stove under the pot roast it would be a blessing, Bug said.

Furthermore, if the preacher got halfway through his text without throwing in somepon on the collection Bug said he'd be surprised.

Bug said it wouldn't do to

hook politicians up to the attention level analyzer cause the bells would drive everybody crazy. Probably, Bug said, the machine would blow all its fuses when them Congressmen started talking saving and thinking spending.

Fact is, declared Bug, you seldom find a politician that can think and talk at the same time anyhow.

Clem Webster said it would be interesting to see what would happen if you set the attention analyzer on freeze and turned it loose in Congress.

If we could catch them Congressmen while they got this latest price freeze on their minds, we might get them thinking about freezing Government to, Clem said.

If we could jest get a freeze on flagpoles, Clem allowed, that would help. Clem had saw where the Department of Housing and Urban Development got a new 45 foot flagpole. Right away, the next door Department of Transportation put up a pair of 75 foot poles. HUD come right back with two 80 foot poles for a total flagpole bill of \$26,500.

And Clem had saw where a lounge fer House members recent put in new carpet at \$32,000, new drapes that cost \$22,000 and \$45,000 worth of fancy light fixtures.

Mister Editor, I don't see much future in Government fer the attention analyzer unless we can git it programmed to think save, and to keep the taxpayers awake long enuff to git em to the polls.

Yours truly,

MAYOR ROY

## This 500-year best seller a film hit

By Justine Weatherford

"Jesus Christ Superstar" is showing at Portland's Bagdad Theater on East Hawthorne.

The film, directed by Norman Jewison who also directed "Fiddler on the Roof," differs considerably from the garish stage production. It was filmed entirely in Israel. The opera presents a startling juxtaposition of the contemporary with the ancient. It is hip yet reverent, contemporary yet biblical, lay yet religious, iconoclast yet traditional.

The Tuesday evening I attended was the second after it opened in Portland. The theater was filled for the 9 p.m. showing, with younger viewers in the majority. It was not difficult to park the car near the Bagdad. The film is just under two hours long. The Sunday Oregonian's critic, John Wendeborn, states "Chances are it will run quite a spell, attacks on it notwithstanding."

"Superstar" views Christ as

a man and injects various 20th century symbolism which heightens the impact. Jets, tanks and Las Vegas choreography are woven into the presentation. Several outstanding members from the Broadway production and the concert tour group hold their original roles. The National Observer's critic, Bruce Cook, rates it as "Consistently interesting and occasionally moving." He feels that Director Jewison has done much to give vitality to the music and lyrics by the young English writers, Composer Andrew Webber and Lyricist Tim Rice.

I found this film exhilarating. Because I was not familiar with the lyrics, I had some difficulty following Judas (Carl Anderson) particularly as most of his singing was at a faster pace than the other leads. I especially enjoyed Yvonne Elliman as Mary Magdalene, Ted Neeley as Jesus Christ, and the rather comic Joshua Mostel as King Herod.

## Read the book, then fire the plumber

Many simple plumbing and home maintenance problems could be handled by amateurs if they had the "know-how," one Oregon State University Extension Service has published two fact sheets to help provide it.

One is Fact Sheet 193, "Simple Home Maintenance." This tells how to lubricate sliding doors, noisy friction catches and locks that are hard to turn. It explains how to handle other small repair jobs like unsticking windows and drawers and silencing squeaky floors.

Included are illustrated instructions explaining how to fasten pictures or heavy objects to different kinds of

walls, using molly or toggle bolts or screw anchors.

Fact Sheet 192, "Home Plumbing Problems," cover tools needed and how to do home plumbing repairs like unclogging drains and fixing leaky faucets. Just as important, it explains what causes common plumbing problems and how to prevent them.

Authors of the fact sheets are Dorothy F. Brown, OSU Extension housing-home furnishings specialist, and Wilbur W. Burkhardt, area extension agent.

Both publications are available free from County Extension offices or the Bulletin Clerk, OSU, Corvallis 97331.

## COW POKES By Ace Reid



"Now, we couldn't have a family, we shot the stork fer sumpin' to eat!"

### THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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