

# Horse sense

By  
ERNEST V. JOINER



Horse sense: An insult to a noble and useful animal—Ludwig Lewison

• If you want to know what the world will be like in 2035, after high-rising ecologists of today have gotten through with it, read a new book, *The Bridge*, by D. Keith Mano. Fortunately, this is a novel, but one which is well on its Orwellian way to fulfillment. In 2035, all killing has been outlawed. Fish, animals, plants and insects cannot be killed, even for food. Ecologists have devised a liquid diet that replaces food; presto, no human waste to dispose of. Men of 2035 wear tight-fitting suits to protect themselves from mosquito bites, for it is as illegal to murder a mosquito as it is to murder a man. The story ends happily for ecologists, who have decreed that mankind is unfit to live, and is ordered to commit suicide.

• Don't laugh it off. The ecology nuts are already at work bucking for 2035. Already we can't build refineries because they give off particles into the air which the ens (ecology nuts) have decreed is unacceptable. So we have a gas shortage. We have an oil shortage because our beloved ens have decreed that the Alaskan pipeline would cause emotional trauma among the moose. We can no longer buy "pest strips," so we sit all day swatting flies. A man in a pair of alligator shoes or a woman in a fur coat is in danger of being publicly assaulted. The ens don't believe in DDT, so our forests are being devoured by tussock moths. Most manufacturers of consumer goods are finding it increasingly difficult to meet "environmental guidelines" drafted and decreed by the ens. The guy who shouts "Stop, thief!" or "Help!" is a candidate for the Iron Maiden if he should exceed noise pollution decibel guidelines.

• Read the book. It's scary stuff. Reads just like an order from the EPA. Then the next time you meet an ecology nut, do yourself a favor. Strangle the sunnubitch.



An ecology nut enroute to a protest march against the use of DDT, soap, electricity, water and processed foods.

• School has begun and the children are snug in their classes. Be especially careful in driving near the school buildings. You might hit an unemployed teacher.

The opinion poll on parking meters will continue for one more week, then, the results will be published and the ballots turned over to the City council. The city collected \$216 in coin from the parking meters during August, which averages out to \$8.30 per 10-hour day, based on 26 days per month of operation. The city also collected \$118 in fines, which includes fines other than for parking meter violations. The latter amounts to \$4 a day for the August period. If revenue is the "name of the game" at city hall, this can hardly be called a money-making proposition. The entire income for August about equals the pay of a man to police the meters and irritate the motorist. So far in the opinion poll, persons wanting the meters removed are leading about 5 to 1. Proponents of the meters should get organized!

• The first organization in Morrow County to officially endorse removal of parking meters on Heppner streets is the Morrow County chapter of the National Farmers Organization. Meeting at Beecher's in lone Tuesday morning, the group voted unanimously to support removal of the meters. Members attending the breakfast meeting cheerfully paid \$2.75 each for their breakfast—but they weren't taxed for a place to park outside!

• Ed Gonty, known in underground circles as the Terror of Willow Creek, has a great deal of admiration for the Department of Agriculture and its very flexible secretary, Earl Butz. When the price of beef went up, Gonty recalled, Butz said we can always eat pork. When the price of pork went up Butz said we could eat eggs. When the price of eggs went up he opined that we can always eat bread. And when the price of bread went up he said, "We can always eat our words." If you want any other pearls of wisdom, the Terror has coffee and holds court at the Wagon Wheel each weekday around 4 p.m.

• I have an August, 1967 issue of *The Exponent* magazine which carries an editorial item titled "A Hypothetical Question." Because it is so prophetic, *Gazette-Times* readers may be interested in the magazine's view of labor unions in that era:

"When all the laborers, toilers and workers in the United States are unionized—as, according to labor union and socialist theoreticians, they ought to and ultimately will be—when, for instance, Reporters' Union No. 13 (of St. Louis), has a complaint against Editors' Union No. 23, or Margarine-Butter Makers' Union No. 19, has a deep-seated grievance against Dog-Catchers' Union No. 44, in which Sausage-Makers' Union No. 101 is interested (as one would naturally suppose) as would, likewise be Hot-Tamale Vendors' Union No. 55 and Meat and Pastry Cooks' Union No. 9, to say nothing of Soap-Makers' Union No. 1, or Accountants' and Bookkeepers' Union No. 45, each and all possessing cognate and correlated interests in and between, (directly in some instances and indirectly in others), the points at issue—the question to be decided by the 'Grand High Chief' or 'Lord President,' or by whatever designation the successor of Samuel Gompers will be hailed in that day, will be whether in the strike of said Reporters' Union 23, or in that of the Oleo-Makers' Union against the Dog-Catchers' Union should a sympathetic strike involve Policemen's Union No. 41,44, Bankers' and Capitalists' Union No. 999 and Potato-Peddlers' Union No. 16?"

Today, 66 years later, we have the answer to the then hypothetical question: Yes!

# Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Folks in this country has the idee that if a swaller of mineral oil is good fer what ails em, a quart would be wonderful.

The fellers come to this finding Saturday night at the country store after discussing some of our cures that are worst than some of our diseases.

Bug Hookum had saw by the papers where the federal Government has spent \$175 million telling us about drugs since 1969, and now a Government-backed study at the University of California says drug education programs is doing more to permote use of illegal drugs than to prevent it. Bug said when it comes to solving our problems we get fanatic, and he said a fanatic is a feller that loses sight of his goal and redoubles his effort.

Fer onct, Mister Editor, the fellers was full agreed that Bug was on the right track. Clem Webster said that in jest about everything we do, from fighting poverty to putting football games on the television, we git so carried away doing it we fergit to quit. And nowhere do we do more damage than when we start passing laws fer the general good.

We got so excited about thawing the cold war with Russia we sold em so much grain we're going to run short of flour after we've run out of feed fer our livestock that we're selling to Japan so they won't be mad at us fer asking em to cut back on importing textiles that is hurting our industry and is made of cotton we sold em below cost to keep the support price up fer our farmers that now is having to pay \$10 a bushel for seed soybeans cause we shipped em all to West Germany.

Clem run out of breath with that, and Zeke Grugg got the floor to allow as how the all-volunteer Army was another case of throwing the baby out with the bath water.

Which is what they done when the fanatics in the EPA allowed DDT was bad fer the country, and turned Oregon's forests over to the tussock moth, which made Clem wonder whose side EPA is on, people's or bugs'.

Zeke had saw this report where recruiters in the Army was doing everything to fill their quotas of volunteers, including filling out false test forms and physical exam papers for em. What happens, Zeke went on, is that it's costing the Army \$80 million to git them out that had no business in.

General speaking, said Zeke, the more laws you got the more problem you got fitting the salve to the sore. Fer instant, he had saw Congress has amended a law to where the Government can't charge fer using a national park campsite that don't have plumbing, and found out later the change will bankrupt the Park Service cause almost none of their places qualify fer fees.

The way things is running, Zeke went on, in another 10 year there won't be such a thing as take home pay, it'll all be took out in benefits. If Social Security is good, Workmen's Compensation, hospital and life insurance and profit sharing is wonderful, was Zeke's words.

Practical speaking, Mister Editor, after all the benefits and income taxes come out, a feller probably would be better off taking a extra week of vacation without pay instead of a raise.

Yours truly,  
MAYOR ROY.

## Your last chance!

### An opinion poll on parking meters

The Chief of Police says he will be glad to forget about parking meters on Heppner streets if only the city council orders him to do so. The mayor and some council members have indicated they will be guided by the wishes of the public in any debate over removal of the meters.

Well, what does the public think? Do motorists find Heppner parking meters helpful and convenient, or do motorists find them nuisances and exasperating?

Would you spend a stamp to register your support of or opposition to parking meters?

There is a coupon below. Let's have a poll on the subject. Fill out the coupon and return it to the *Gazette-Times*. We will publish the results in a future issue, but not the names of those participating in the opinion poll.

Let's vote!

— I love Heppner's parking meters and want them to remain.

— I love Heppner's parking meters but want them removed.

— I hate Heppner's parking meters and want them removed.

— I hate Heppner's parking meters but want them to remain.

— I don't care whether the meters stay or go.

Check one.

(Sign your name) \_\_\_\_\_

Return to *Gazette-Times*, Heppner, Ore.



"He's in such a state of shock over the women makin' such a fuss over the price of meat, I don't want him bothered until he gets my bill!"



"Well . . . back to work!"

## The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I want to thank you for publishing the two articles by Josephine Mahoney Baker only a matter of days before she died. It was important to her to be published.

I'm sure everybody found her story about Judge Kilkenny's office as interesting as I did, and there must be some old-timers left who enjoyed my travelog of last year (actually, I think it lost a bit in translation).

I've known for almost 40 years that everything I wrote Josephine was in grave danger of being published in the *Gazette-Times* or the *East Oregonian*.

Bless her, she was a truly remarkable woman and a wonderful friend to have.

ELLIS THOMPSON,  
New York City.



## Comeback of the giggling guru

By  
LESTER KINSOLVING

After the Maharishi ("Great Seer") Mahesh Yogi was deserted by his cluster of stars—the Beatles, the Beachboys, Jane Fonda and Mia Farrow—it looked as if he had faded as rapidly as most of the other holy wonders of religion's "silly '60s."

But American susceptibility to one of India's leading exports (bogus holy men) appears to be inexhaustible. Particularly is this the case when our gross national gullibility is utilized by such an army of pitchmen as those who head the 15 regional headquarters of the "Students' International Meditation Society"—and lately, the "Maharishi International University."

MIU, one of numerous and unaccredited institutions in the religious wilds of Southern California, has a president (who was also one of the institution's incorporators) named Robert Keith Wallace.

A former research assistant at Harvard, Wallace has rendered conspicuous service to the Maharishi's transcendental meditation movement (TM). He has deluged various scientific journals with detailed and impressive-looking reports that TM can definitely affect such things as one's blood pressure and rate of sweat.

The lucrative promotion of "packaged meditation" might have gone on indefinitely and unimpeded except for one of the nation's most impressive mixtures of brains and beauty: San Francisco's City and County Supervisor Dianne Feinstein.

Agents for Maharishi U. had inundated the supervisors with testimonial letters in a bid to obtain an "educational" TV license. So the brilliant and beauteous Mrs. Feinstein, quoting from a New Delhi dateline, pointed out that in December of 1968 the Great Seer announced to a press conference in India that TM can alleviate both famine and draught.

Six months later, noted Mrs. Feinstein, the Maharishi announced to another press conference that immortality itself can be obtained through TM. But when skeptical Indian reporters asked him if he himself had yet attained said immortality, the great giggling guru simply smiled.

After Mrs. Feinstein noted the Maharishi's purchase of a \$33,000 Rolls Royce—as well as his statement "I get money from where it is in plenty, The United States!"—the San Francisco supervisors decisively voted down the TV bid.

So, for that matter, can a good nap. But no one is reportedly selling secret instructions in napping for \$75 tuition as are the vigorous hustlers of the Students' International Meditation Society—to a reported hundreds of thousands of people.

President Wallace's scientific reports (reproduced by the thousands under the masthead of the publishing periodical) are dazzling large segments of the public—many of whom worship science.

Many people are also in such awe of Harvard that they forget that this great university also spawned the "Better-Living-Through-Chemistry" movement of Dr. Timothy Leary.

The results of this ingenious scientific press agency are awesome. *Science Digest* magazine has suggested that TM may be the answer to the high school drug problem. Maj. Gen. Franklin M. Davis, a TM convert, is promoting TM centers adjacent to U.S. Army bases throughout the nation. The Illinois State House of Representatives has passed a resolution in which they actually describe the Maharishi as "His Holiness" (the same title as Pope Paul) and recommend TM to the state's educational system.

A similar proposal has been made in the California legislature by Berkeley's Assemblyman Kenneth Meade, yet another TM convert who has in turn converted a number of his fellow legislators and even the Assembly's Catholic Chaplain.

EDITOR:

In reading the "Mail Pouch" in the Sept. 6, *Gazette-Times*, the first letter was from Carol K. Porter, Durham, N.H. I thought at first it was a little rough, the next two I thought were pretty sickening, and then I went on to read my letter. By the time I got it read, the first letter in the column made a lot more sense and there were parts that I agreed with her on and some I disagreed. The one that I agreed with were there are a lot of nice people around Heppner that I know but comparing the *Gazette-Times* with the Ku-Klux-Klan and the White Citizens Council of the South, I felt it was very unfair to these two organizations for what is actually wrong with the *Gazette-Times* is, it's sick with Chamber of Commerceism and of all the "isms" it's the rottenest.

Now I would like to go back to my letter. I would like to know what right you think you have to over-haul my letter to the point where I hardly recognized it myself. Part of it you left out and part of it was your opinion, and that certainly don't make a free Press and you refused to print Mrs. Virginia Eddy's letter. Your watered down reason was you had not the room, but you did have room for a couple sick ones. I have sent three letters to the G.T. in two years. One was printed, one got the waste basket and one got completely over-hauled and then printed. I don't feel I have been abusing the "Mail Pouch". I always felt it would be an honor to have that privilege but as far as the G.T. is concerned, that's in the past.

I'm not going to cancel out my subscription, because I feel that the *Gazette-Times* needs a couple good eyes watching it from this part of the world. But in closing, Mr. Editor, this case between Carol Tufts Keys of Fossil, Oregon versus Mrs. Virginia Eddy, Portland, Oregon, I have not closed the books on and that may be for some time yet.

OTTO H. JORGENSEN JR.  
P.O. Box 443,  
Scappoose, Oregon 97056.

ED. NOTE—Mr. Jorgensen's letter is printed exactly as it was written, which will explain why we reserve the right to correct spelling, punctuation and sentence structure in all letters addressed to the Mail Pouch. The right to do this derives from the fact that we own the newspaper.



Float of the Boardman Harvest Festival Parade points out that potatoes are "No. 1."

## Couple returns to the 'scene of the crime'

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Penland of Springfield, Ore. former publishers of the Heppner *Gazette-Times*, were in town over the weekend as visitors of Dr. and Mrs. Edward Schaf-fitz.

The Penlands published the *Gazette-Times* from 1961 to 1960, leaving here to become publishers of the *Livermore*,

Ca., newspaper, now a daily. Penland is in the advertising department at the Springfield newspaper after having sold the *Livermore* operation.

The couple was active in community affairs in Heppner, and he served for several years as a member of the fire department.

## THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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1520000  
A misplaced comma once cost the United States government \$2,000,000!