

Horse sense



By ERNEST V. JOINER

• Deliver me from reformers. They are, as a rule, unreasonable and intolerant people. There seems to be no way of reasoning with three classes of them—reformed whores, reformed drunks and reformed smokers. The first wants sex abolished, the second campaigns for return of the Volstead Act, and the third insists that everybody stop smoking. I recently read a letter to the editor of the Redmond Spokesman wherein the non-smoker complained, "I feel people who choose to smoke should have the courtesy to ask those around whether they mind." Fine. But have you ever heard of a non-smoker asking a stranger, "Do you mind if I don't smoke?" Or a teetotaler who inquired at a party, "Do you mind if I don't drink?" Or the reformer floozie who asks her escort, "Do you mind if I just stand?" Courtesy is a two-way street, methinks, and the smoker (et al) should not be called upon to exhibit any greater degree of courtesy and consideration than his hidebound counterpart. It all makes me wonder if, when next I order breakfast at the Wagon Wheel, I should turn to my neighbor at the next table and inquire, "I see you're having pancakes; do you mind if I have ham and eggs?"

• In the absence of any effective way to curb chicken-killing dogs, one rancher has taken direct action. So if any of you have dogs who went out for chicken dinner last night and haven't returned, they may be found in a trap at the Lennon Ranch, subject to immediate extermination.

• It looks as if I left Sebastopol, Ca., just in time. The Environmental Protection Agency has just informed that town of 4,000 residents that beginning July 1, 1976, EPA will levy surcharges against the town proportional to the number of parking spaces it provides. The idea is to cut down the use of automobiles. The charges to be levied, according to the mayor of the town, will amount to \$72,700 a year. "It will bankrupt the town," the mayor said. In addition, it would force the city to close its 77 rental parking spaces and invalidate a city ordinance requiring downtown employers to provide private parking space for employees. The idea, EPA says, is to encourage the use of mass transit. There is no mass transit in Sebastopol, and cannot be because it is an agricultural area with a population density of less than 90 persons per square mile. This is another example of EPA assiduity that must rank along with its conclusion that belching cows is the No. 1 pollution problem in the country!

• If the EPA moves against one rural community to all but eliminate the use of the automobile, it could do so in Hepner. If the City of Hepner gets equal treatment, this town may be required to pay to EPA about \$450 per year per parking space provided on city streets. Hepner has 122 metered parking spaces, at \$450 each per year, the EPA would bill the city \$54,900 per year. We have no transit system either. That means the city might have to abolish parking in the downtown area, or bankrupt itself through payments to the EPA.

• The City of Sebastopol has filed suit to block EPA enforcement of its regulation. It may be well for Hepner to understand what EPA is up to in other areas, and to be prepared for similar treatment at some time in the future.

• The girls come up with some interesting names for their 4-H Clubs. There's the Needle Threaders and the Cooking Cuties, to name a couple. I see there is some interest in organizing a knitting club. I suspect that the name most likely not to be chosen for the new club is The Happy Hookers!

• The Sheriff of Morrow County and the Chief of Police have informed the Gazette-Times that they will maintain blotters, (logbooks of persons arrested) so that the press and public will know what's going on in their departments. This is a public service, and both officers are to be commended for their interest in the matter. There is wide public interest in police news, persons arrested, the charges against them, and disposition of the cases.

• In 1961 President Kennedy found there were 50,000 people going hungry in the United States. He decided to do something about it, and the food stamp program was the result. Funded with \$860,000 on an experimental basis, he thought he could wipe out hunger in the U.S. Today, 12 years later, the food stamp business is a \$2.5 billion dollar project with stamps being issued to more than 12 million Americans. If 50,000 were hungry in 1961 and there are 12 million hungry in 1973, the program seems to be encouraging and promoting hunger rather than its cure. If the past 12 years' experience is projected, and at the same percentage of growth in numbers of hungry people, there will be 288 million hungry people getting food stamps in the U.S. at the end of the next 12 years. Which is everybody. In fact, we'll have to import a few million to keep the food stamp program in business! If Mr. Parkinson ever comes up with a new law, it should be, "The needs of the needy increase as their needs are met."

• I have just discovered what it means to lead a dog's life. Once upon a time the family dog could bring home a bone and bury it. Now when he brings home a bone and buries it, his master digs it up and makes soup out of it.

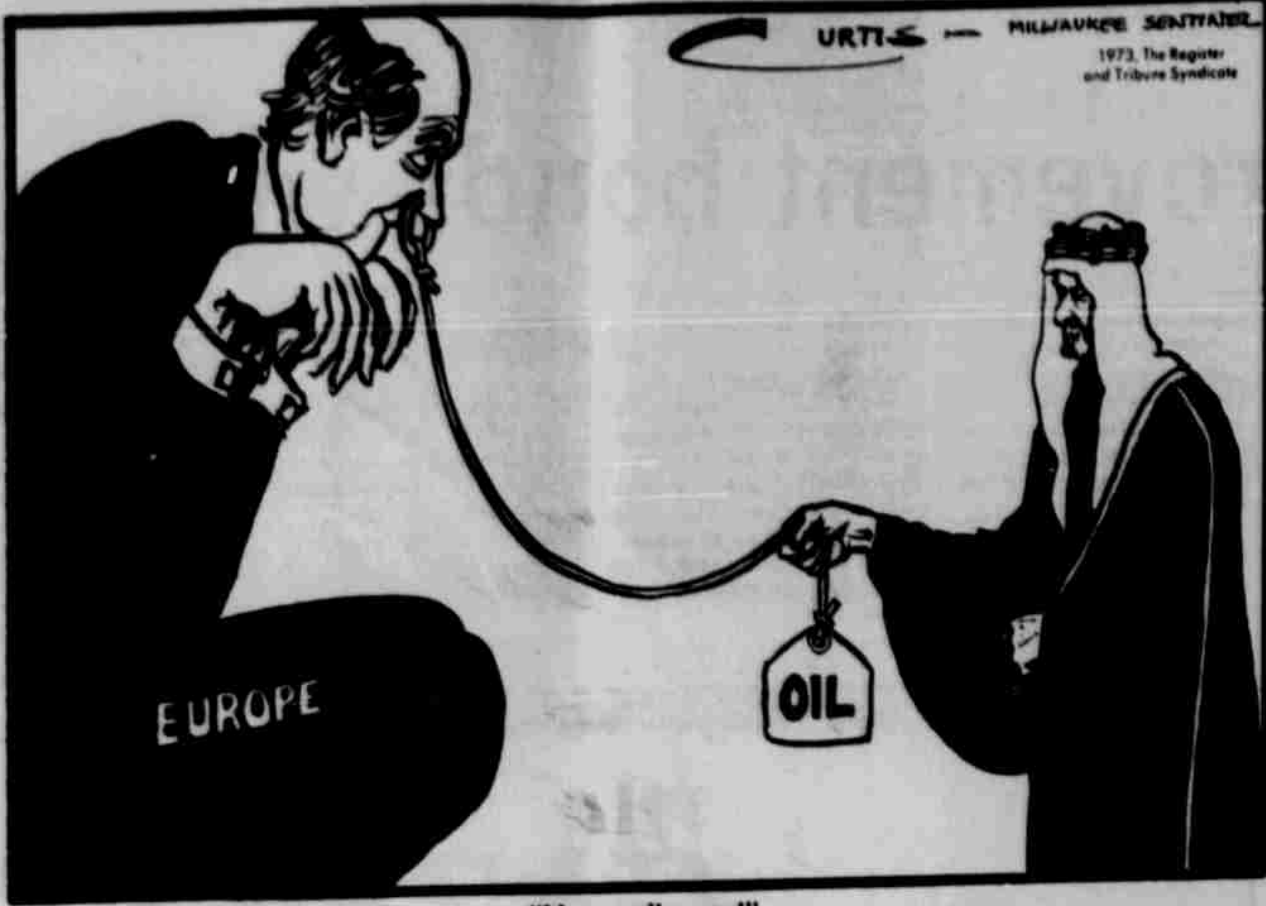
• The Hillsboro Chamber of Commerce recently made a study of what happens when a new company moves into town. It found that a population increase of only 100 new employees means 296 more people, 51 more school children, \$390,000 more personal income per year, \$270,000 more bank deposits, \$360,000 more retail sales annually and 174 more community workers employed. The people of Hepner ought to be thankful they've got Kinzua Corporation here, and stand the chance of getting other industry, that will turn loose production wealth to make a better, richer life for everybody.

• Don't let all this doomsday talk get you down! After all, the water improvement bonds have passed! It's a better world today than it was yesterday in spite of rising costs, fuel allocations, more taxes, Watergates and Arab oils. Go home, take two aspirin, drink plenty of Jack Daniels, hone your sense of humor, and take this advice offered by the Wall Street Journal several years ago:

I don't suppose the world would care
If I got up today or not.
I've had my share of sky and air,
and I prefer this downy spot.

I know the headlines all by heart,
where every captain, cop and clerk is;
I know what sun and rain look like,
and what is more, I know what work is.

Good morning to you, one and all,
and so good night; I'm here to stay;
Let prices rise, let kingdoms fall
The world is on its own today!



"Now roll over!"

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

As of last weekend you no longer hold the title of No. 1 singer of "You Are My Sunshine" at the Hardman Opry House. Your No. 1 status has gone to Mrs. E.H. If you wish to contest this decision you will have to appear at the next social meeting, Dec. 15, and take your chances on an "applause basis."

Good luck, but you'll have to be in your best voice. When Mr. E.H. loses his favorite red necktie, it puts Mrs. E.H. in fine voice.

PERRY ADAMS,
Hardman.

(ED NOTE: Your Mrs. E.H. will be back calling hawks after your jury of muleskinners hear my bourbon-burned baritone.)



"I don't see any parade."

Livestock growers . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Guinness at the State Department in Salem, 378-3787, if they are in an emergency situation, he advised.

Agriculture, along with other industries, need electrical power to survive.

In 1972, agriculture in the Northwest used 2 1/2 billion KWH for farm pumping projects.

"Expansion of irrigation in Oregon is essential to maintain and expand food production. A reliable and adequate supply of electrical energy is needed by all agricultural enterprises for normal operating practices. Equally important are the energy requirements for numerous agricultural related enterprises that furnish supplies and services to production agriculture," continued Ostensoe.

He also cited the environmentalists' effect on the beef industry. "The group has contributed to an \$800 million loss to the beef industry in the United States, \$170 million of which was in Oregon."

This year the industry took a decline of beef per capita, the executive said. Last year's beef consumption per person in the U.S. was 116 pounds,

and this year it is 114 pounds. Ostensoe ended his speech with a plea to all farmers and businessmen to fight the environmentalist.

"One of the best ways to fight these people, is by making changes in the state legislature and in Congress," concluded Ostensoe.

Master of Ceremonies Ron Daniels announced the presentation of the winners of the 1973 outstanding conservation, livestock, and community man of the year.

Merlin Hughes presented Al Bunch a livestock trophy as the outstanding livestock producer in Morrow County.

"A man who has done more for Hepner and Morrow County than anyone" was awarded the 1973 community Man of the Year certificate. Orville Cutsforth received the award from Dick Sargent, representing the Hepner-Morrow Chamber of Commerce.

Roger Palmer was named the Outstanding Conservationist of Morrow County by Kenny Turner.

The \$100 diamond ring given by Peterson's Jewelers was won by Mrs. Betty Marquardt.

COW POKES

By Ace Reid



"Boy oh boy, \$450.00 a pair for them cows and calves, why I can hardly remember when we wuz pore!"

EDITOR:

Enclosed is a check for \$6 for a year's subscription which we wish to have sent as a gift for our married daughter and her husband who live and work for Northwest Orient Airlines in Alaska. Mr. and Mrs. Larry D. Wilson, 909 Chugach Way, Anchorage, Alaska 99503.

He is a former resident of Irrigon and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilson. Both young people graduated from Riverside High, he in the class of '68 and she as Judy Hinton in the class of '70.

MRS. CLEVE HINTON,
Boardman.

(ED NOTE: Thank you! We will send these former residents a gift certificate along with the subscription, and hope they enjoy reading about their friends and relatives in Morrow County.)

1918

An enthusiasm for shared hardships

Today the cost of living is increasing rapidly, there is talk of shortages and rationing.

Some of you may recall another period in your lives when these same problems plagued our society.

In 1918 the United States was at war with Germany. The previous year had seen a 23 per cent increase in the cost of living. Wheat seemed to be the most important commodity needed "over there." Patrons of the Gazette-Times were encouraged to send for a government pamphlet which discussed conserving food, planting home gardens, saving fuel, thrift, war savings stamps, helping The Red Cross and the meaning of democracy.

In May of that year Morrow County held one of its many fund drives for The Red Cross and raised \$12,000 in that drive. If the written word had anything to do with the apparent enthusiasm of the time, Editor Art Crawford and his advertisers played a big role in rallying citizens. Week after week the Gazette-Times was filled with such slogans as "Food Will Win the War," "Rifle and Hoe Will Win the War," "Observe Meatless and Wheatless Days," and "There is a Manpower Shortage, Use Machinery."

One ad of Sept. 26 came right to the point, "If you hear a man utter a single word against Our Flag or The American Red Cross or any man or woman connected with the grand organization KNOCK HELL OUT OF HIM and draw on the Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co., Lexington, for your fine."

Phill Cohn was local War Fund cashier and notified subscribers "Uncle Sams needs the money, so come through."

Iron and steel were needed, too. Gilliam & Bisbee advertised the Great Majestic wood range thus, "You can help by making your old range 'do' a little longer. Have it repaired, if necessary. If it is past repairing, and you must buy a new range, get a Majestic." The Majestic claimed it could save fuel and food.

Henry Schwarz's People's Cash Market advertised "Meatless Days, Observe them by eating FISH" and The Sam Hughes Co. advertised "Save Wheat - We Have the Substitutes." One of the substitutes was corn meal. The Domestic Science Department of Hepner High School sent in recipes for the use of corn meal and other substitutes. There was a recipe for Wheatless, Eggless, Butterless, Bilkless, Sugarless Cake which used corn syrup, raisins, cornmeal, rye or whole wheat flour and two cups of water instead. I'm betting dieting was easier then.

Herbert Hoover stated in May that 75 million bushels of wheat were needed "over there," so all were encouraged to "Hooverize." Thirty million more pounds of potatoes had been produced in the U.S. than the previous year. Readers were told they could "Spud the Kaiser" by eating potatoes three times a day. A Mrs. Burdette of the U.S. Food Administration was quoted as saying "We seem to need something in our hands at table or we feel the meal incomplete and that something usually is bread. Forget this habit and save wheat. If you must continue the hand-eating habit, hold a hot potato."

Lena Snell Shurtle, county school superintendent, encouraged boys and girls to plant gardens. She had seeds available from the government and quoted from an educator to inspire the youth. "Every man, woman and child should be able to say, 'Say, Woodrow, dear, did you hear the noise that's gone round? We came along one hundred strong and plowed up all the ground. We dropped in both the spuds and beans and planted wheat for all. We mobilized the turnips, too, and answered your call!'"

W.W. Smead, Hepner mayor, and county fair secretary, announced the county fair for that year a "war fair" with food conservation and increased production featured.

The Armistice was signed by Germany on Nov. 7. Now the world would be at peace. Thoughts could turn to the purchase of a Chalmers roadster from Vaughn & Sons, perhaps The Palmer Garment for women at Tomson Bros. or The New Edison. "The Phonograph with a Soul," from Oscar R. Otto. Or maybe just a chew on a plug of Real Gravely Tobacco was what one needed: "10 cents a pouch, and worth it."

Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

The fellers still had Thanksgiving on their minds Saturday night at the country store, and they were carrying the results of that church supper on their middles. Bug Hookum said the community get-together at Zeke Grubb's church was a big success, and it looked like it would be an instant tradition.

Ed Doolittle said he had one thankful left over from the service that followed the supper, and that is that folks out our way ain't already starting on their Christmas celebrating. Ed said he had saw where Santas is starting their rounds in the city shopping centers, and he figgers the younguns already is running their mama ragged to buy them ever toy they see on television.

By the time the real Christmas gits here, we'll all be to wore out to notice, was Ed's words.

Bug said he fergot to mention at the supper how thankful he is that his name ain't Hubert or Elmer or any of the names that would give him a handicap thru life. He had saw this piece that said folks are likely to succeed or fail depending on their name. A Oswald is usual a loser, Bug said, cause when he's little the other kids tease him about his name. But a David or a Mark will git ahead in the world.

Bug said he personal never give names that much power, and he said he don't care what he's called as long as it's three times a day.

Practical speaking, allowed Clem Webster, it seems folks find a heap more to worry about than we use to, and we got enuff real problems without dreaming up some. If we can't put our finger on where it hurts, we call it "nerves," and that takes in everthing from the drugstore to the psychiatrist's couch, Clem said. If we can't find anything else to do we sit around trying to figger if we ought to get our mind off our troubles or our troubles off our mind.

Bug was disagreed with Clem. He said we shore got over worrying about gitting cancer from smoking. Bug had saw where cigaret sales still is climbing in spite of all the warnings. Since that "dangerous to yore health" on the packs ain't discouraging anybody, the federal Government now is thinking of trying to stop sales. That will be somepun to worry about, went on Bug, when Uncle Sam is paying tobacco price supports out of one office and outlawing tobacco sales in another.

And if we didn't have enuff worries, Mister Editor, I see by the papers where this nutrition scientist in England says all of America's troubles can be traced to breakfast. He said we git up in the morning, eat "dry cereal and muck" and go out to face the world. No wonder, he said, that we have our Watergates and assorted scandals.

Didn't somebody else say you are what you eat? What is muck?

Yours truly,

MAYOR ROY.



'Maude'-- Methodist plot?

BY
LESTER KINSOLVING

MAUDE

When CBS decided last summer to rebroadcast two segments of the nationally televised "Maude" show, both of which dealt favorably with abortion and vasectomy, the national headquarters of the Catholic Church swung into action.

The result, as reported proudly by top public relations men Robert Beusse and Russell Shaw of the United States Catholic Conference, was that:

"38 CBS stations around the country declined to carry the two programs, five more moved them out of early evening viewing hours, one provided prime time for presentation of an opposing viewpoint - and all but one of the scheduled national advertisers withdrew from participation in the programs."

No such protest was organized, however, when CBS produced an anti-abortion program entitled "A Brand New Life," or, when Marcus Welby, M.D. (ABC) took a similar anti-abortion stance.

Apparently flushed with a sense of victory in their successful censorship and economic boycotting of any televised view on abortion other than the one held by their own denomination, Beusse and Shaw have now "exposed" the Maude program as something of a Methodist plot.

According to them the Maude programs "may in large part have owed their origin to the efforts of a hard-driving pressure group called the Population Institute." Incidentally, Beusse and Shaw are the top PR men for what columnist Jack Anderson has described as "Far and away the most powerful religious lobby in Capitol Hill. Clergy (from the Catholic Conference) have called on Supreme Court Justice William Brennan to tell him how he should cast his vote."

The Population Institute, note Beusse and Shaw, is located "in the Methodist Building, only a stone's throw from the Capitol and the Supreme Court," and is headed by a Methodist minister.

How did the Population Institute exert the "hard driving pressure" which resulted in Maude? Why, reported Beusse and Shaw, the Institute actually went so far as to invite TV writers and producers to luncheons, and to offer them awards for excellence in script writing.

When asked about this invitation to the minuscule Methodist-Catholic holy war, the Population Institute's President, the Rev. Rodney Shaw, replied:

"To label the tactic of economic boycott and the tactic of dialogue and discourse with the same word 'pressure' is, I believe, to do violence to the facts and to the English language."

The Rev. Mr. Shaw also produced an interesting exhibit arranged by Dr. Roberts Rugh, a radiologist from Rockville, Md. The exhibit consisted of photographs of five different embryos in a collage, with the question, "Which is human?"

When shown this exhibit and asked this question, Shaw congenially, but firmly, refused even to guess. Beusse, with a crafty glint in his eye replied, "They're all human!" And so did Bishop John May of the Diocese of Mobile.

Monsignor James McHugh, also of national Catholic headquarters, selected photograph number 4 which happened to be of a four-day-old chicken.

The five photographs did contain one human embryo, more than one month old, which none of the four was able to distinguish from the embryos of a mouse, a turtle, a chicken and a pig (an interesting result, considering what the Catholic-edited Commonweal magazine lamented as "full page dead fetus pictures in the diocesan press").

But writer William "Wild Bill" Marshner of Minnesota's ultra conservative weekly, The Wanderer, who also declined to guess which of the five embryos was human, retorted, "It doesn't make any difference which ones are human."

Then, after a split second, he reconsidered, adding hastily: "Uh-I mean you can't see the difference."