

Horse sense

By ERNEST V. JOHNER



• A few years ago during these lites of March a few newsmen were solving the nation's ills over a few drinkers of bourbon. Clarence Hall of the Wareham, Mass., Courier had just had a round with his accountant and the income tax people, and began compiling a list of people and things he hated. He got some help from the rest of us, and before long he had a column on the subject. And didn't we all!

• The thing I hate most at this time of the year is Certified Public Accountants.

• I dislike taxi drivers, health and accident insurance policy salesmen, telephone solicitors, psychiatrists, men who wear loud pants, radio disc jockeys who talk a lot, people who use such words as "viable" and "structured," men hair stylists, cowboys who wear Levis so tight they are forever in danger of emasculation if they suddenly squat. But I hate Certified Public Accountants.

• I dislike physical education instruction, tweedy college professors, politicians who make speeches about reducing taxes, telephone operator supervisors, head nurses, people who call other people "darling," people who begin every explanatory sentence with "Basically," surly waitresses, people who are surly to surly waitresses, men who leave their top four shirt buttons unbuttoned to expose the hair on their chests, football announcers who describe and analyze every play, American Legion conventions and people who like dogs more than they like people. But especially, I hate Certified Public Accountants.

• I dislike car salesmen who sell you a car and then you find out the gas tank is optional, privileges for minorities that can't be had for the majority, bigots other than myself, fence-sitting editors, people who play canasta, anything the government has anything to do with, hypocrites, almost bald people who swirl their hair around from the back to cover the bald spot, doctors who hum, people who wake up happy, haughty public servants, public relations men, book clubs, book salesmen, perfectionists, people who wear two-tone pointed shoes, people who wear dark glasses to disguise their shifty eyes, and shifty-eyed people without dark glasses. And I hate Certified Public Accountants.

• I dislike people who ask, "How are you?" then rush away without giving you a chance to tell them, wedding stories where every detail of the bride's outer- and under-attire is described but you never learn the name of the groom, environmentalists who write editors 1500-word letters loaded with libel and add a P.S. saying "If you have guts you'll print this exactly as written and without editorial comment," small men with large families, large women with small families, jingle contests, chiropractors, tour guides and computerization. Mostly, though, I hate Certified Public Accountants.

• I dislike TV weather forecasters, restaurants with knotty-pine walls, bank commercials saying how friendly they are, cucumber sandwiches, bums, liars, loudmouths, bullies, tax collectors, pumps, people who show home movies, and people who pour catsup all over their french fries.

• But Certified Public Accountants I hate. They are pale, skinny, wet-nosed and self-righteous. They write small neat figures. Their Big Deal is balancing columns of figures. They treat you like they would a criminal. They are cold, humorless, colorless, devoid of human compassion, callous and cruel.

• I filed my income tax this week.

• Everybody is fooling around with devils and exorcists these days, which goes to show how mixed up things are. The Devil has come out of Hell and the whole country is going there. Mark Twain is the first fellow I know to run a campaign to bring the Devil into decent society—like we've done the minorities, you know. Twain said he had great admiration for The Devil because he had never issued a book defending himself, never hired a preacher to carry his message, never advertised, never performed a miracle or spoke in his own defense. Yet, according to his most severe critics in the pulpits, he still has four-fifths of the world's population under his thumb. "I would rather meet the Devil," Twain said, "and shake him by the tail than all the crowned heads of Europe."

• This is still a great country. Here every man is presumed to be innocent, unless he just got back from a convention.

• There is one man in the Oregon Senate who gets respectful attention. When he rises, silence falls. All eyes are glued to him. His colleagues watch his every move. They'd damn well better. He is Jack D. Ripper of North Bend, representing the 24th District.

• Next to saving the environment, growing vegetables in natural manure and impeaching the president the national "kick it to force every man, woman and child to fasten seat belts. Manufacturers have been persuaded to make cars that will not start until seat belts are fastened. Billboards, magazines, television, radio, newspapers and platform speakers cry out for "buckling up" as if the national existence depends upon it. State legislatures have passed laws imposing penalties for failure to fasten seat belts, including fines and forfeiture of drivers licenses. During all this furor, hubbub and clamor, all this outpouring of cinders for automobile drivers who don't give a damn one way or the other about seat belts—not a voice has demanded that school buses be equipped with seat belts and that children be required to use them while buses are in transit! Why?

• Back in January the city declared a moratorium on putting money in parking meters for the duration of the freezing weather. Drivers had a month of unlimited free parking, then the order was rescinded in February and police began issuing tickets for non-compliance again. Heppnerites couldn't endure this departure from the normal, and Chief of Police Dean Gilman announced at the council Monday night that motorists had chucked more than \$100 into parking meters during the moratorium, which is about what the meters average taking in when the meters are working!

THE GAZETTE-TIMES
MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER
Address: Box 217, Heppner, Ore. 97625, Ph. 474-7222

The Heppner Gazette was established March 26, 1862. The Heppner Times established Nov. 18, 1897. Combined Feb. 15, 1912. MEMBER: National Newspaper Assn., Oregon Newspaper Publishers Assn.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$3 per year in Oregon, \$4 elsewhere. Single copy, 15c. Mailed single copy, 25c. Minimum billing, 71.

Ernest V. Johner, Publisher

The Gazette-Times assumes no financial responsibility for errors in advertisements. It will, however, reprint without charge or cancel the charge for the portion of an advertisement which is in error if The Gazette-Times is at fault.



"We multiply quickly if we're not caught."

Books deal with great mysteries

Erich von Daniken's books, "Chariots of the Gods?" and "Gods from Outer Space," were reviewed for the Bookworm Club at Ruby Becket's home, Feb. 26.

These have been the most discussed books on college campuses around the world this past year and are being reprinted.

Mrs. Smith told how several friends and her son Phil had insisted she read the books. She then decided to share them with the club. After her review the women spent some time informally discussing UFOs and telling of eerie experiences.

"Chariots of the Gods?" is only 153 pages long, with a 3½-page bibliography and a 51½-page index. It contains a 16-page picture section with some of the pictures shown on a TV Special and in a film about the book. Some readers feel these books are changing their thinking about evolution and history.

The basic question posed is, "Did spacemen visit earth thousands of years ago?" The finding of electric batteries that are thousands of years old, of strange beings in perfect space suits with platinum fasteners, of numbers with fifteen digits (something not registered by any computer) caused von Daniken to question how early earthmen acquired the ability to create these things.

Several religions relate stories of gods who appeared with promises of a better life, and then may have used ultra-sophisticated weapons to destroy people of earth.

All over the world there are fantastic ruins and improbable objects that cannot be explained by references to conventional theories of archeology, history and religion. An ancient Sanskrit text contains an account which can only be of a journey in a spaceship, complete with a graphic description of the force of gravity. Some maps found in the 17th Century seem to outline the coast of Antarctica which within historical memory has never been free of a massive ice cap.

Von Daniken's second book, "Gods from Outer Space," repeats some similar material to that included in "Chariots" and has a picture section of 36 pages, a bibliography and an extensive index. The picture section is titled "New Evidence for the Impossible." Publishers' Weekly review states "As in his 'Chariots of the Gods?'" von Daniken once more strains scientific credu-

lity but intrigues and fascinates with his bold theories and speculations about mysterious visitors from outer space in ancient and prehistoric times. Such open-ended possibilities as he proposes make for absorbing reading."

The second book states that although some people scoff at the idea of beings from other planets visiting earth; how-

ever, in 1970 we witnessed the drama of a crippled American spacecraft being brought back to earth. "Suppose it had landed on another planet? What would our astronauts teach the inhabitants? What remnants of their efforts to return to earth would be left behind? How would that planet's inhabitants remember our men in myth and art?"

Perhaps answers we might give would fit exactly the vast number of unexplained mysteries that have been found around the world. "Gods From Outer Space" is a second fascinating examination of part of our world's history that has been badly neglected and is just now being explored by Erich von Daniken.

Demons Exorcised, excised or exercised While U Wait

New or Used Demons. Bring us your old Demon for a free tune-up.
50c each, 3 for \$1
(Prices higher west of Willow Creek)

If you do not have a Demon of your own, as most Americans now do, take this opportunity to secure as a companion a certified, Reconditioned Demon with a One-Year Guarantee.

Also Devils Cast Out!

Demon Rum exorcised daily except Sunday, 8 a.m. to 8 a.m.

De-Demonized Babysitters on duty.
Refreshments.
S&H GreenStamps

NOTICE: We are not licensed to work on Fiends, Goblins or Trolls.

THE GAZETTE-TIMES
DEMIURGIC DEMON DEPARTMENT

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I am writing to you on behalf of Campus Crusade for Christ. On March 21 through March 23 the organization will be holding a leadership training at Blue Mountain Community College, Pendleton.

This program will be held in Pioneer Hall, the name of the program is OUT REACH 74. Basic and intermediate training will be offered to adults, college age, and high school age students. The persons to contact for those who are interested are Kim Kimberling, 436 S.E. 19th Drive, Trailer No. 2, Pendleton, Ore. 274-9427; or Jay Hughes, 413 N.W. 3rd, Pendleton, Ore. 274-6998.

Campus Crusade for Christ is a non-denominational Christian movement whose purpose is to help reach the world for Christ. Campus Crusade for Christ places a strong emphasis on the importance of the church. It also places a strong emphasis on winning men to Christ and building men in the faith and sending them out with the "Good News" of God's love and forgiveness.

SHIRLEY GILL,
Publicity Chairman.

EDITOR:

At the risk of sounding repetitious, I am again voicing a complaint about the practice of sending second notices from the County Assessor's office on our personal property returns before they are due. I received my second notice today, Feb. 26, 1974, and the returns clearly state they are not due until March 1, 1974. Several other persons have told me that they have also received their second notices.

With the present cost of having forms printed, also the envelopes with the assessor's name and such, plus the postage of eight cents per notice, I feel this is completely unnecessary. Perhaps some notices should be sent out after the deadline, but to send them out before is a waste of taxpayers' money.

I might add that Gilliam County has never yet seen fit to send out second notices, and I would like to know why Morrow County feels this is necessary. Perhaps this is a small item budgetwise, but after seeing the increase in the budget over a period of years for such trivial items as this, I feel it is time to call a halt, and I would suggest the Budget Committee check the budget carefully for such hidden items.

MRS. MARYE BRYANT,
Heppner.



'For the birds'

BY LESTER KINSOLVING

This is the time of year that ministerial associations begin planning what a small but growing number of clergy regard as "the annual atrocity"—the Easter Sunrise Service. The wide variety of people who attend these outdoor ecclesiastical dawn patrols are usually guaranteed one invigorating, ecumenical mass experience. They freeze in unison.

If Easter falls in late April, however, many of them—including many of the attending clergy—fall asleep.

For the clergy are rarely in the habit of bedding down at sunset as did the slaves, whose very early morning services were the only possible time for corporate worship.

If most clergymen go to bed at 8 or 9 p.m. in order to prepare to greet the dawn—and to preach at as many as three more services—they find that sleep eludes them, particularly on the eve of so great a church festival.

Yet with two or three hours sleep, ministers roll out of bed in the pitch black pre-dawn in order to prove that they are as pious and disciplined, as those saints who rose at 3 a.m. to pray.

One clergyman who has dared to defy this festival of more-nature-worship-than-Christ-worship is the Rev. John Lewis Gilmore, of Worland, Wyoming.

This United Church of Christ minister, who is serving as pastor of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church, has written in Christian Century magazine that "Easter Sunrise Services are for the birds."

He has several comments as to why he feels that these services "ought to be dropped once and for all," such as:

1. "They tend to appeal to the religious phony. In the dawn's early light I have spotted church members who not once during 10 years of my pastorate have attended the regular services."

2. "Perhaps they think God will compliment them for their once-a-year courage, in dragging their bodies to a windswept hill at 4:30 a.m. Those who like to suffer couldn't find a better way to satisfy that desire. But we should stop encouraging the belief that such suffering leads to salvation."

3. "Let's get rid of the myth of the superiority of early risers! People who get up early do so because of their sleeping habits. God does not expect those of us who are up working half the night to roll out at dawn simply to meet a false standard of piety."

Pastor Gilmore acknowledges that "the debate between the night owl Christian and the morning lark Christian invariably picks up steam" whenever the subject of Easter Sunrise services is brought up.

And while readily admitting that there have been many devout figures who rose early to pray, he refers us at the same time to a number of great night owls. Among these was famed poet Robert Frost, who defied custom and milked his cows at midnight rather than face pre-dawn. And the late Pablo Picasso once observed: "I realize why condemned men are usually executed at dawn. I just have to see the dawn in have my head roll all by itself."

The Wyoming pastor also quotes, with apparent relish, the Prophet Micah (Chapter 2, verse 1): "Shame on those who lie in bed planning evil and wicked deeds and rise at daybreak to do them."

He also cites Isaiah (Chapter 5, verse 11), and his reference is to those "who rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink."

Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Bill Weatherford told the fellers at the country store Saturday night that he has thought the situation up one side and down the other, and he is of a mind that to many of the cruses in this country is micro encapsulated.

The fellers didn't know whether that condition is inherited or sold by the pound til Bill set em straight.

Actual, Bill had saw the word wrote under an aspirin tablet commercial on Carl Spaulding's cable TV, and he copied it down. Bill said all the little pain killers in the aspirin was locked up in little boxes, and that they worked their way out one at a time to spread their relief over four hours instead of dumping the hole load in the body system at one time. Bill allowed he had saw on the TV where they was doing the same thing with some brand of deodorant.

What the Republicans is doing, declared Bill, is micro encapsulating everthing from Watergate to a shortage of baling wire. They're locking all the country's problems in little boxes and they're opening up a few along to keep the crisis game going. What this means is that they can stand up at press conferences and tell how they are fighting this or that crisis, and this sounds a heap better than announcing that the country is coming apart at all the seams at once.

The Administration is using them micro encapsulated problems to make it look like they're dealing with the problems, when all they're doing is dealing with the boxes they come in, was Bill's hard words.

Natural, Ed Doolittle was strong disagreed with Bill. As much as Ed was put out the other week when President Nixon compared his suffering with Lincoln's, Ed said Nixon didn't invent the idea of Government by crisis. Ed said FDR was a past master of the crisis game, and he was the first to take common natural disaster and make it official crisis. I got to the place under FDR, allowed Ed, that folks didn't know a problem even was a crisis til the President told em.

For instance, went on Ed, President Roosevelt call a press conference in 1932 to announce that farms was washing away in all parts of the country. He said this was a national crisis, and that he was starting a soil erosion program to deal with it. Ed said he'd already had four farms washed out from under him afore the President made a crisis out of what he thought was normal weather conditions.

General speaking, the fellers sided with Ed on this matter. All of em could recollect hardships of life that had been permoted to crises by Government press conference announcement.

Zeke Grub said he was having trouble the other way to. He said ever time the Administration said a crisis already had happened and they was fixing it, the next thing he knowed that crisis had hit.

Personal, Mister Editor, it looks like the crisis is multiplied by the number of politicians solving em.

MAYOR ROY.

