

# Horse sense

By ERNEST V. JOINER



I have been asked to publish a U.S. Senate resolution proclaiming April 30 as a National Day of Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer. This would be something akin to flogging a dead horse. We have already been adequately humiliated by such things as Arab oil, Watergate, Negroes shooting down whites in San Francisco and the Democrats who met in Salem last week to demand nationalization of the oil industry. At that, these Democrats performed better than the 1972 convention at Klamath Falls where delegates voted to abolish private property and tear down all jails! I think we've been through enough humiliation without setting up a special day to dignify the sorry mess. As for Fasting, the wheat deals with Russia and China, soaring food costs, unbridled inflation and confiscatory taxes have imposed a Fasting program on the American people already. What we need more is a Let's Eat Day. That leaves Prayer. We've been doing a fair share of that, too. We have prayed to be delivered from crafty and thieving politicians (much like the ones who voted for the National Day of Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer resolution). We are way ahead of our praying for Congressmen to come home from their junkets and go to work. A prayer, one I think the Lord might smile upon, is one enlisting His help in liquidating the Congress that has labored so hard to heap humiliation and enforced fasting upon so many Americans. So on April 30 you are invited to commingle your prayers with mine for a speedy, divine dissolution of a humiliating Congress.

I will never make it as an engineer. On Feb. 6 I wrote to Martel Electronics of Los Angeles. "Gentlemen: I have a Uher 4000 Report-L tape recorder, five years old, that needs repair. The power unit connected to the recorder by a grey lead wire, Z175 unit, modified for use with Ni-Cad batteries, causes the unit to heat up and blow its fuses. Please advise what the trouble is, and whether it should be sent to you for repair." Monday I got my letter back with a note scrawled across the page in red ink: "Your batteries are dead."

If I ever had a doubt about women's ability to function successfully in public office, the doubt is removed. I have been introduced to Miss Janiece Crimmins, who is serving her second term in the Indiana General Assembly with a distinction hard to believe. She is the only member of the 150 in that body who did not introduce a bill at the current session. She never introduced a bill at the last session. She has never introduced a bill in her life. Why? Here's her answer: "I see no reason to dream up some new law just to appear busy. Most new laws are either going to cost someone money or take away someone's liberties. We're overregulating, overprotecting and overdirecting the people. Passing 300 new laws a year is not what the people want." Miss Crimmins would be shocked indeed at the 3,000 bills introduced in the last session of the Oregon Legislature; which, as she points out, either relieved the people of their money or deprived them of their liberty. She says that if she ever does introduce a bill it will be one to limit legislators to only one bill per session. She is a rare legislator, one who neither robs nor enslaves her constituents.

It would be asking too much for Oregon legislators to follow Miss Crimmins' leadership. But there could be a compromise. If legislators were charged \$500 for each bill they introduce (to cover the cost of printing and paying for the time consumed by other legislators in debating it), there would be fewer laws enacted in Oregon. It would require that each legislator put his money where his mouth is, and that each bill would be considered with great care and in depth before its passage.

POTPOURRI—Last week Heppner enjoyed its first 70-degree weather this spring. One could hear buds bursting out. The warm sun was inviting, and it invited Leroy Gardner and Herman Winter to go to Boardman for a meeting of the Port of Morrow board of directors. They drove over together, enjoyed a fine lunch and had a nice drive back. It was a wonderful afternoon, but not very productive. They were a week early for the board meeting. A virgin is a member of the army of the unenjoyed. The Peter Lennons up Willow Creek have chickens that lay only green eggs. The chickens come from South America. One variety lays red eggs. Saves dyeing them on Easter. Delicious flavor, too. St. Angela Davis, communist, patron saint of the revolutionists, spoke Friday at Eugene under sponsorship of the University of Oregon Erb Memorial Union Cultural Forum, which makes Oregon one up on Texas for hiring a convicted criminal at North Texas State College to teach, counsel and inspire students.

No, the Procurement Department is not where one goes to pick up a date. It is part of the state's Department of General Services at Salem, which has a Thought Tank for sale. The Division of Continuing Education at Portland must be going out of the "thought" business, for it lists for sale this Dictaphone Thought Tank, Model 191A, 1 1/2 years old and probably unused. If you've got any heavy thinking to do, the selling price is \$1,700, which is cheaper than maintaining a wife to do it for you. Call James Ziegler, 229-4807, Portland, during office hours. Naturally.

Oregon has just spent \$55,400 of taxpayers' money for a handsome newspaper section urging Oregonians to take their vacations at home this year. It is an impressive invitation to stay put, but it will bring no joy to Morrow County. The perfidious perpetrators of this costly broadside ferreted out every insignificant pea festival, ice cream orgy, quilling bee, clambake and rhododendron derby in Oregon for natives to visit this summer. But Heppner's famed rodeo wasn't even mentioned. To add insult to injury, Heppner isn't even listed on the many maps published. Sure, Echo is there. So is Stanfield. But no Heppner. However, all is not lost. Where fees and taxes are concerned every official in the state knows where Heppner is, and the first name, middle initial and last name of all its citizens. Thanks.

When a parking meter "bites" the chief of police, it's news. Chief Dean Gilman parked his pickup in front of the City Hall Thursday and began minding his own business. Officer Morris saw the vehicle parked illegally and wrote up a violation. The chief had failed to feed the two-headed monster, so there's one more vote for excising these cancerous coin-guzzlers from our civic midst.

### the SOVEREIGN STATE of AFFAIRS



### BOYD and WOOD



### Crossroads Report

DEAR EDITOR:

I see where a professor of criminology took off from teaching for a while to get some actual experience in the field by working as a cop.

+++

And he learned that much of what he had been teaching wasn't so, because the Doctors of Criminology who doctorized him didn't know the facts of crime either.

+++

Which suggests that Congressmen should have to take frequent breaks from their lawmaking chores to learn how it is to try to make an honest living at useful labor under the tax handicap they put on this way of life.

DAVID McLEOD, Heppner.

D.E. SCOTT, Crossroads, U.S.A.



### The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I would like to say that those of us who were born and raised in Heppner and around Morrow County would certainly enjoy seeing more local news coverage of the Heppner people.

You seem to have a fairly good coverage of lone, Lexington, Kinzua, Boardman and Irrigon news, but it is really lacking in Heppner items.

I understand you feel this type of news items is so much "hogwash," but it would make the paper more enjoyable to those of us who no longer live in the area yet still subscribe to the paper.

DORIS HODGE, Richland, Wn.

ED. NOTE: If Heppner residents will call or mail us their items we will be glad to publish them.

EDITOR:

As a recent guest panelist on your rap session on drugs, I wish to express my congratulations. Your numerical show of interested and concerned citizens from within your community was most impressive, but I was even more pleased that you were all actually seeking to educate and prepare yourselves for the model of prevention rather than treatment, after-the-fact. Your anticipation of community expansion and increased pressures will most certainly be helpful.

At this time, I would like to voice some clarification of a recent report of the panel discussion, which might have been misunderstood. Specifically, they are in reference to classification of the kinds of drug problems we run into and the relative danger and treatment of each kind.

I did not mean to indicate that people on narcotics or in dr's are on a "bad trip." People in dr's from withdrawal of alcohol are indeed in a dangerous physiological state. Without proper medical care, this condition may proceed to death.

Likewise, anyone who has overdosed on barbiturates or is in a state of withdrawal from barbiturates is in a crucial state of health, and, as such, faces death if not properly treated.

Anyone who has overdosed on narcotics is in this same danger. However, if forced into a state of withdrawal, they will be uncomfortable, but not in a serious life-threatening condition.

All of these conditions require a most alert and well-trained medical team, and, of necessity, their medical treatment needs to be within a hospital setting.

A "bad trip," which specifically refers to another group of drugs called hallucinogens, is very difficult to treat within a hospital, partially because of the agitated and distrustful condition of the person himself, but also because it may likely create so many disturbances within the hospital for other seriously ill patients. With proper training, that is the one and only condition of overdose or misuse of drugs that I would suggest handling outside of a hospital.

BEAJEAN TAKEI, RN, LaGrande.

EDITOR:

Give credit where deserved.

If the fuel situation has eased and if all our needs were met during the more critical times, we should recognize why this might have come about. True, most consumers cooperated in conservation practices like reducing pleasure trips or combining trips when one might satisfy needs instead of two or more.

What might not be generally recognized, however, is the no small part our local distributors of fuel have played in getting through the times of shortages. I think it is agreed to be more pleasant to solve situations through voluntary methods than have enforced regulation employed. That is how the fuel crisis was handled at local levels, and for the most part, distributors worked out acceptable methods with their customers. The efforts by distributors to see that no one experienced undue hardship was in fact a hardship on themselves through considerable higher expenses. It costs a lot more in expense to deliver, say 10,000 gallons of furnace oil to 60 customers than to 30. Some was delivered to everyone so that no one was completely out, instead of filling as many completely up while the supply lasted and the rest could get it someplace else.

This kind of action only comes from people who are truly concerned about the welfare of others. We should all be thankful for this kind of business man in our communities.

DAVID McLEOD, Heppner.

### Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Some serious problems come up on the agender at the country store Saturday night, and as usual the fellers boiled em down to bedrock solutions.

They was so busy viewing with alarm they didn't even bow toward Mecca when the feller that runs the store announced he had got a new gasoline shipment and they could git a extra tankful this week.

You recall they have been pickup pooling, and Bug Hookum took a terrible chest cold after riding home from the store in the rain on the back of Zeke Grubb's truck.

First off, Ed Doolittle reported where he had saw that the Army is boycotting Harvard. He said they won't let officers go there fer special training cause Harvard dropped ROTC and don't share the Pentagon's views in general. Ed was of a mind that if soldiers jest git to go to schools that side with the Pentagon, that'll be the best insurance we could buy agin a military takeover in this country. Fer shore, them officers won't ever work up no political ambition where they'll be studying.

Ed said he was special interested in Harvard, cause not to many years back we had a over-supply of Harvard men in Government. They was somepun magic to voters about a feller that had been to Harvard and hobnobbed with all them experts that understood deficits of strength, overkill and touch football.

Ed recollected one feller that got elected to the county planning board cause he said he had been thru Harvard. It turned out he had walked across the campus onct on a visit.

Zeke reported he had discovered a serious weakness in our form of Government, and he allowed it's no wonder we've been having trouble keeping our vice presidents. Zeke said he's been reading the bank ads in the big Sunday papers, and he ain't saw a single bank that don't list at least half a dozen vice presidents. And Zeke said he noted that insurance companies don't ever try to git along with less than three vice presidents.

Everbody knows that insurance and banking is in a hole lot better shape right now than the Administration in Washington. Instead of borrowing money they're lending it, and whoever heard of a insurance company or a bank operating in the red. Zeke wanted to know.

The least the federal Government can do is set up a team of vice presidents, was Zeke's words.

Clem Webster was agreed with Zeke that the Administration needs more Harvard men, more vice presidents or more somepun. He had saw where the economists are predicting that the 1974-75 federal budget will be \$300 billion and we'll run \$10 billion in the hole. That means we'll have a \$350 billion budget and go in the red at least \$20 billion. Clem said we might wind up with a recession and runaway inflation at the same time, and not even the bank and insurance vice presidents will be able to figger whuther to step on the economy's brakes or gas.

Yours truly, MAYOR ROY.



# Chickens home to roost

BY LESTER KINSOLVING

NEW YORK — For two of the clergy who signed the notorious Black Manifesto in 1969, the chickens seem not only to have come home to roost — but to have laid eggs all over the National Council of Churches (NCC).

The two clergymen are the Rev. Doctors Sterling Cary and Lucius Walker, who are now "the establishment," as president and division head, respectively, of the NCC (31 denominations with estimated membership of nearly 40 million).

Late this winter, however, a gang of even more militant blacks from Harlem seized and occupied for two days the entire eighth floor of the NCC headquarters building on Riverside Drive.

They arrived equipped with neatly mimeographed press releases, which reported among other things: "With clock-like precision, a group of 30 arrived and took command."

These press releases also advised: "Try as we may, we have difficulty finding a more shameless example of Uncle Tomism" than "Lucius Walker, whose open treachery continues."

Walker not only set up the Black Manifesto conference in Detroit, but has since used his office in NCC headquarters to siphon church money to African terrorist groups. He appeared at a press conference during the occupation, and was not simply meek, but completely silent (an historical precedent).

President Cary devoted almost the entire opening statement of his press conference to a thoroughly transparent groveling to the intruders. But when questioned by newsmen, Cary actually dared to observe that:

"Buildings are private property. Landlords have a right to protect their property. . . . The intruders on the eighth floor) have sealed the fire doors in violation of the City Fire Ordinance, placing in jeopardy the lives of people in this building."

But when asked why, therefore, he had not asked the police to stop this 26-hour jeopardizing of peoples' lives (including numerous black NCC employees) President Cary promptly and nervously passed the question (and the buck) to NCC General Secretary Claire Randall.

"That is a premature question!" growled the imposing Ms. Randall, a red hot womens libber whose resignation the intruders also demanded. "We must negotiate with them first."

Among other impressive titles, the intruders identify themselves as "The National Committee To Reinstate Father Chapman." The Rev. Robert Chapman is an Episcopal priest whose manners and mode of operation compare favorably with the gentlemanly restraint of the hammerhead shark.

Chapman was finally terminated as an NCC staffer last year, after it had become painfully obvious that his one real competence was in maligning as "racist" anyone who happened to incur his displeasure.

When, however, he was dropped and 4 of the 7 staffers in his division were retained, Father Chapman manifested another talent: his ability to recruit neighborhood hoodlums to disrupt NCC meetings, occupy floors and seize filing cabinets.

President Cary told his press conference that Father Chapman has done "a superb job."

When asked why, therefore, Chapman was terminated, President Cary again promptly and nervously passed the question (and the buck) to Episcopal Bishop Roger Blanchard, who "explained" as follows:

"It was felt that we had to acquire persons who could function in a collegial style and act as generalists."

Do these impressive words mean that Chapman is unfit for the job?

"I didn't say that!" countered the Bishop angrily and anxiously. "I said he doesn't fit the job description."

(Conclusion: Father Chapman is not unfit for the job for which he is not fit.)

**THE GAZETTE-TIMES**  
 MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER  
 Address: Box 377, Heppner, Ore. 97824, Ph. 474-9228

The Heppner Gazette was established March 30, 1863. The Heppner Times established Nov. 18, 1877. Consolidated Feb. 15, 1915. MEMBER: National Newspaper Assn., Oregon Newspaper Publishers Assn.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$5 per year in Oregon, \$4 elsewhere. Single copy, 15c. Mailed single copy, 25c. Minimum billing, 11.

Ernest V. Joiner, 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.

