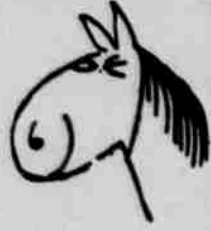


# Horse sense



By ERNEST V. JOINER

I hear a great deal about the high quality medicine dispensed in this country. It leads me to wonder why it is that the United States still ranks 25th among the nations of the world in life expectancy, 14th in infant mortality, and 8th in doctor-patient ratio. And while we're at it, our highly vaunted system of public education, the most costly in the world, ranks us 14th in literacy.

The National Labor Relations Board has ruled that a union can impose a fine on any of its members for working too rapidly. For example, the bricklayers union can (and does) order its members to lay only 300 bricks a day, even though they have the capacity to lay 1,000 bricks a day. But if a bricklayer should get carried away and exceed that 300, he is subject to discipline by his union. This ruling, which must stand as a monument to what's wrong with construction costs, prompted editors of Christian Economics Magazine to suggest that our athletes should be told that they can run, but must not break the 4-minute mile! To which I am constrained to add that scientists should be permitted to think, but not too hard; teachers to teach, but not very much; physicians to heal the sick, but not completely; and that soldiers be encouraged to fire their rifles—so long as they don't hit anybody.

This may be the only newspaper in the country that hasn't printed this little item: "Once upon a time there was a teacher who didn't want an increase in pay; a carpenter who didn't ask for union wages; a man who healed the sick and afflicted whether they had insurance or Medicare or whether they didn't; who traveled around the country feeding the people. And they crucified Him."

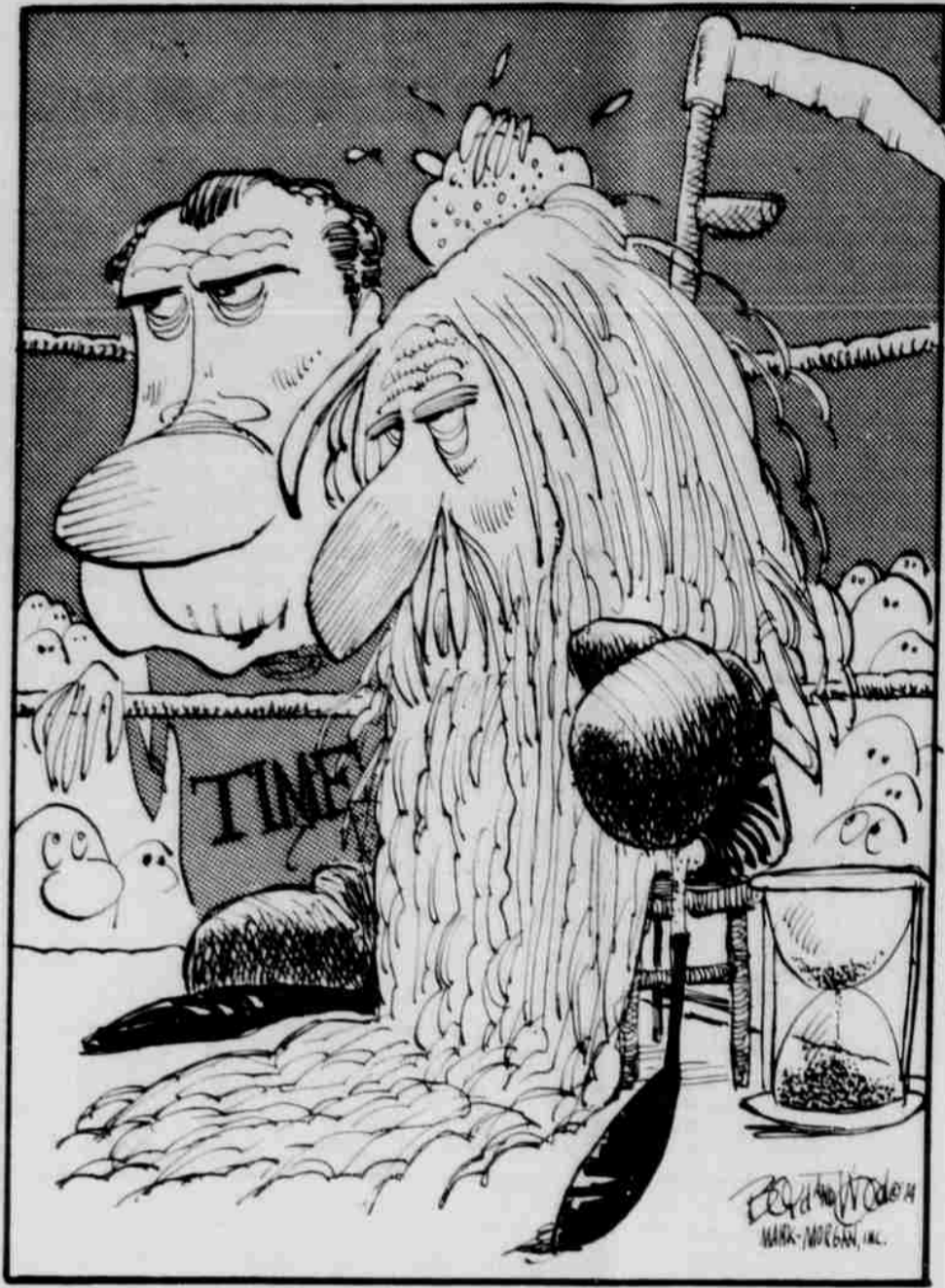
Now that the administration has boosted the prime interest rate to 12 per cent for bank loans, government economists are probably wondering why this device to curb inflation isn't working. The main reason it isn't working is that business and industrial corporations that borrow large sums of money aren't overly concerned with high rates because they are added to the cost of goods and services they dispense. If money costs a manufacturer 100 per cent, and he can pass it on to his customers in the form of higher retail prices for his product, why should he complain? The cost of borrowed money is as much a cost of doing business as is the purchase of materials and the cost of labor. It is also tax deductible. The more money is borrowed the higher the price of finished products and services to the consumer. Then the consumer, caught in an upward spiral of prices, demands higher wages to offset the increasing cost of living. So, what this administration has done in the name of curbing inflation is to make more inflation inevitable. If a shortage of money existed there would be some reasonable excuse for a high prime interest rate. But there is no shortage of money. High interest rates, coupled with extravagant government spending, is the greatest contributor to inflation in this country. This is such elementary economics that it leads me to believe that the government is forcing inflation upon us. As far as I know, the only person to reject high interest rates is City Controller Harrison J. Goldin of New York City. He rejected the sole bid on the city's record-breaking \$438 million bond offering because the bid called for payment of 7.92 per cent interest—the highest in the city's history. Goldin said accepting the bond bid would have cost New York taxpayers \$254 million in interest charges from 1975 to 2014, and that he was unwilling to load "on the backs of future generations the crushing burden of a tax-exempt interest rate" of such proportion. An unusual public servant, Mr. Goldin. The banks, of course, are not the culprits in high interest rates. The culprit is the federal government which through its agency, the Federal Reserve Bank, sets the price all banks must pay to it for the money it loans to others. The banks are not getting rich by these high interest rates; but the government is. At the people's expense.

Why is it that so many of the women who resent being considered sex objects, aren't?

In March 1970 the United States and 10 other nations severed relations with the African republic of Rhodesia in protesting that nation's racial policies (apartheid). As a result, the U. S. has maintained an economic boycott of Rhodesia because that country practices white supremacy. But the U. S. takes a totally opposite view of the African Republic of Liberia. The Liberian Constitution, Art. 5, Sec. 12, says "... none but Negroes or persons of Negro descent shall be eligible to citizenship in this Republic." And further on it states, "No person shall be entitled to hold real estate in this Republic unless he be a citizen of the same." So, in Liberia a person cannot be a citizen unless he is a Negro; and since only citizens may own real estate, only Negroes can own real estate. In no country on earth is racial discrimination more rampant than in Liberia. It makes Rhodesia's rather mild discrimination in favor of whites look like a racial love-fest. While the U. S. is trying to overthrow the Rhodesian government because of its racial policies, the U. S. has given at least \$226 million to Liberia to maintain a system of total racial discrimination. Don't you find that interesting?

Would you be interested in attending a meeting on July 30, 7:30 p.m., at the courthouse so that Morrow County can participate in the nation's Bicentennial celebration? At the last meeting only five people showed up, none of which was a city or county official. If Morrow County is going to join the United States in observing our 200th birthday, it is going to take more than a handful to get the ball rolling. Applications to state and Federal agencies for assistance must be submitted very soon. This should be the biggest birthday party in history. It would be a shame if Morrow County turned down its invitation to attend. If you are willing to help plan the party, be at the meeting on July 30.

Being shot at now and then is an occupational hazard for newspaper people, but few of them ever get fully accustomed to it. Thursday morning Ernie Ceresa and Terry O'Neal were driving along upper Rhea Creek Road, rejoicing at being unchained from their desks, when there was a loud report and a side window shattered. O'Neal hit the deck. Ceresa, recalling other times when being employed by a newspaper proved hazardous to his health, coolly coasted to a halt, and both men looked for the man with the gun. They backtracked to a house to find it wasn't an angry parking meter enthusiast—only a 5-year-old with an air rifle, doing his thing.



"Just Keep On Running."

## The mail pouch

EDITOR: The past two weeks I have had a great camping experience at Camp Hancock.

Camp Hancock is located between Fossil and Clarno, and is sponsored by O.M.S.I. Hancock offers a great science program, which includes geology, paleontology, desert ecology, biology and astronomy. There are frequent hikes to points of interest and the different fossil beds.

Afternoons are opened for special interest groups, swimming, and laboratory work, which includes lapidary work, specimen identification, pressing plants and mounting skeletons. Hancock encourages campers to have their own individual projects. Hancock also includes group singing, films, rap sessions, evening hikes and an overnight campout.

This year we traveled from Mitchell to Walton Lake in the Ochocos to Friday Ranch, where we were allowed to find our own thundereggs.

Hancock is staffed with many different people, all with an interest in science—rock climbers, surveyors, astronomers, biologists, geologists and botanists. Hancock is a great camping experience that lasts all summer.

If anyone has a desire for such a camping experience next year, write to the address below for an application.

SANDRA PALMER, Oregon Museum of Science and Industry, 4015 S. W. Canyon Road, Portland 97221.

EDITOR:

Thank you ever so much for the picture of the cows grazing that you printed on the front page of the July 4 edition. Just in the five weeks I've been in the city I'd almost forgotten what they looked like!

GREG DAVIDSON, Portland.



"According To Our Latest Poll, Senator, 73% Of Your Constituents Think You're Doing An Excellent Job But 96% Hate Your Guts."

## Lexington water bonds studied

Twenty-five persons attended the third public meeting Monday night in Lexington to discuss the forthcoming city water bond issue. Val Toronto, city engineer, explained itemized costs for a new water system, and Ken Durrell of the Farm Home Administration was present to discuss a possible grant to help pay the cost of the new system. A bond issue of \$200,000 will be presented to the public at a

general election in the near future, proceeds of which will go toward the new water system. A user fee of \$10.60 per month with a possible 40 per cent grant, or \$15.57 without the grant, would include a minimum water fee plus interest and loan repayment. Questions concerning the proposed water bond issue should be directed to any member of the Lexington City Council.

## CROSSROADS REPORT

DEAR EDITOR:

We may have just held the last 4th of July to be celebrated by shooting off fireworks.

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They almost got it done this year, but by the next Fourth our unelected, unfireable wardens in Washington will have labored and whelped a total ban on firecrackers.

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The people-buggers say these things are hazardous to our health. And on the same grounds, my tax-allergic neighbor wants Congress outlawed because every time it meets his blood pressure goes up.

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

## Quote/Unquote

"The time has come for the state to help (medically and financially) the victim of a crime as much as it helps the criminal who committed it." —Evelle J. Younger, Attorney General of California.

"If there is no Hell, a good many preachers are obtaining money under false pretenses." —Billy Sunday

## Do see Expo '74, but consider . . .

By JUSTINE WEATHERFORD

Having just returned from two delightful days at Expo '74 I can recommend it as an exciting, educational holiday.

Spokane has prepared a fine international fair; its citizens are greeting guests in a warm, helpful manner; the weather last week was just right; and everyone I talked with at Expo felt that prices were reasonable and that for the \$4 daily admission one receives a whale of a show.

The early purchase of the large, three-section Spokane Daily Chronicle (10 cents on weekdays) is a good idea. It has front-page, last-minute columns on "What's Going On at the Expo—Today, Tonight and Tomorrow." It lists the 15 or 20 small free shows going on at various locations on the grounds. One can find seats for these good musical and variety attractions in the no-cost International Amphitheater, the Alberta Amphitheater, at the Water Show site beside the Opera House, and at other impromptu spots.

Each day numerous marching bands and singing groups parade around the grounds. Here are a few tips that might make the trip more enjoyable. The Heppner Library has several information pamphlets that you might check over: an Accommodations Guide for Spokane and nearby areas; Information and Schedules of the evening attractions at the Opera House and Coliseum; maps of the site, and a few publications from various exhibits.

It is a good idea to arrange a motel or hotel in advance—a check of the downtown hotels revealed that they are booked solid, according to their reservations clerks. However, a few rooms at downtown motels are available to drive-ins. I stayed at a good motel within easy walking distance of Expo on Thursday night, and the car stayed there all of Friday, too. Friday night I went to Sprague, about 35 miles southwest of Spokane, where reservations were made about a week in advance. The downtown motel did cost more than equal accommodations at Sprague, but because of its nearness to Expo and the car parking advantage, it was worth more.

If you don't make advance reservations for the evening attractions—it is wise to check at the Opera House and the Coliseum as soon as you reach Spokane. Every one of the excellent attractions sells out. On the Expo site I suggest one go first to the U.S.S.R. pavilion—it draws long lines and the movement through that exhibit is a little slower than through most of the others. At the U.S. exhibit try to get next to the top line in the sit-down waiting area (the top line is for wheelchairs and stroller traffic. The huge film is so overwhelming to see closeup. After the film stroll through the rest of the exhibit.

Next, I suggest you go to Canada Island over the lowest - farthest south foot bridge which takes you across the lovely, exciting rapids of the Spokane River. Walk the length of this bit of Canada and then either cross to the far side—west area—or come back to the big island.

The \$1.35 fruit plate makes a great summer lunch for two women—maybe a hungry man would want one of his own. It includes several ripe tomatoes, several slices of melon, several nectarines or peaches, about 10 lovely strawberries, and 15 to 20 ripe Bing cherries. These plates are sold very close to the Ford exhibit.

The Russian and Ukrainian a little expensive. A complete dinner cost me just over \$6 Thursday evening. However, it is easy to get a pass to leave the grounds and the nearby downtown hotels, restaurants and department stores offer fine food at lower prices. On Friday a great dinner in the 6th floor Apple Tree dining room of the large Crescent Department Store cost several dollars less than the dinner at the fair. Fair hours are 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

There are quite a few downtown, close to the Expo, parking lots. Some charge by the hour, many charge \$2 for 8 hours.

Exhibits that you might especially enjoy, as I did, are those of Iran, Korea and Australia. The one extra-cost exhibit, the Art Gallery in the Opera House Building, cost \$1, but was worth it. An attractive guide lectures about the exhibits as they are viewed. Not including overnight accommodations, it is possible to see the fair for \$4 a day. However, the many shops offer such interesting goods from all over the world that it is very easy to spend more.

## Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Following the discussion at the country store Saturday night, it was general agreed that old age is wasted on the old. If a feller can't slow down and let the world catch up to him when he hits that three score and 10, he might as well be 35 and out racing rats like everybody else, was the way Bug Hookum put it.

What got the fellers on the subject was this report in the papers about Professor Paget being back in Manitou Springs, Colorado agin this summer. He comes out ever year from North Carolina to climb Pikes's Peak, and he says his goal this season is 66 trips. The professor is in his early seventies, according to the piece in the papers, and that's about the range of all the fellers that git together fer our weekly seminars.

Bug brung the clipping about the professor to the session, and it was Bug that allowed if Paget's ideas on growing old is right, everybody else in the history of the world is wrong. If you foller the professor's thinking, allowed Bug, you won't have to worry about taking it with you, you don't have to go and leave it.

The way Bug read this piece, Mister Editor, is that the professor figgers time don't have nothing to do with getting old. He says we grow old cause we cut back on exercise. He says the more years we get behind us the more exercise we got to do to stay ahead of the game. We can fight off the drop in our strength by increasing our exercise, so the harder the work the younger we git. He says when we allow our bodies to slow down old age sets in, which Bug takes to mean we can rust out but we can't wear out. The professor's climbing goal this year is one more trip than last, which he figgers is enough to keep the joints well oiled.

Ed Gonty said it made him tired to hear about somebody walking up and down that 14,100 foot mountain 620 times since 1919. Ed said he allus has heard that it's better to wear out than rust out, but he allowed he ain't never heard of nobody resting to death either.

Ed said it looked to him like a body can git adjusted to taking it easy the same as it can to climbing mountains, and with heap less effort. After 60 or so, went on Ed, a feller may still have a lot on the ball, but it's harder to git the ball rolling.

General speaking, the fellers was agreed with Ed. Josh Clodhopper, that don't have much to say at the sessions, allowed that if men like Chow of China and Chang of Formosa find the professor's mountain of youth, we'll have to redraw the political world. They ain't seen in public much now, and both admit their age wears heavy on em.

Personal, Mister Editor, I don't foller the professor's thinking, but I understand the feller that said if he had known he was going to live this long he'd took better care of hisself. Yours truly, MAYOR ROY.



## Friday morning massacre

By LESTER KINSOLVING

NEW YORK—Five of the top executives of the Nation Council of Churches (NCC) were summoned, one by one, to the office of NCC General Secretary Claire Randall, on Friday morning, June 14.

The Rev. Messrs. David Hunter, Leroy Briniger, Allan Ranck and Donald Landwer, plus public relations director Fletcher Coates, have devoted more than a century of dedicated service to NCC. But they were all fired by Miss Randall, a red hot women's libber who is the first female ever to hold the NCC's top post.

The Washington Post (hardly a right-wing newspaper), noted in its lead paragraph reporting this massive termination that Miss Randall had sacked leaders who are: "All of them male, all of them white and all of them over 60."

What The Post overlooked is the fact that on that very same bloody Friday, in another part of the giant Interchurch Center on Riverside Drive, yet another white, male, top NCC was being sacked.

James McCracken, one of the world's most knowledgeable and competent authorities on feeding and clothing the hungry, was fired as director of the renowned Church World Service. He was fired despite the catastrophic famine now raging throughout most of Central Africa.

But while an NCC press release saluted McCracken's competence and integrity, he was still sacked, by the same man who paid tribute to him, the Rev. Eugene Stockwell, head of the NCC overseas department.

Stockwell, a Methodist, is the only white man at the top level who has managed to survive Miss Randall's Friday Morning Massacre. This is understandable since he contends that Church World Service (a \$25 million operation) should not be content to feed and clothe the hungry, but should devote itself to "support for systemic change" as well. (Stockwell is an alumnus of Chicago's notorious Ecumenical Institute, whose leader, Methodist minister Joseph Matthews, has said:

"Let any church send us 30 laymen for a weekend and we will send back 29 awakened revolutionaries.")

In his apparent adherence to revolutionary charity, Stockwell is strongly supported by the new center of NCC power, black militant Lucius Walker, a Baptist clergyman who heads the NCC Division of Church and Society.

The Rev. Mr. Walker not only arranged the conference which produced the notorious Black Manifesto, but he has been a leading U.S. supplier of church money to African terrorist groups.

The black militant takeover of NCC—with a white women's libber cleverly utilized as hatchet lady—is a rather ugly specimen of manipulation by terror.

Shortly after it was learned that Miss Randall had been mugged in her Manhattan apartment last winter, a gang of Harlem thugs proceeded to occupy the entire eighth floor of the Interchurch Center—and rifled Miss Randall's files. Rather than calling the police to remove these hoodlums (who NCC President Sterling Cary noted were risking the lives of everyone in the building by violating the fire ordinances), Miss Randall "negotiated" with them.

Miss Randall has since been accompanied by a bodyguard. For security's sake, she also conceals her hotel room number while attending conventions.

She may have momentarily managed to placate the black militants by her massive axing of white executives. But this could constitute the beginning of the end for the already financially plagued NCC.

For the six fired executives would appear to have a solid case if they were to choose to appeal to the New York State Division of Human Rights, since the state's anti-discrimination law applies not only to all races, but to sex and age as well. (The only black executive removed by Miss Randall was the Rev. Maynard Catchings, a communications officer with no media experience whatsoever, who was immediately rehired as a "minority communications" officer.)

Moreover, the primary source of NCC income is the local churches all over the nation—the vast majority of which are pastored by white male clergy who are, or are approaching, the same age as the six white male NCC executives whom Miss Randall has just put out of work.



"Now come on one over Njacks a school bus!"

**THE GAZETTE-TIMES**  
MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER  
Address: Box 27, Hepner, Ore. 97531, Ph. 524-7222

The Heppner Gazette was established March 20, 1861. The Heppner Times established Nov. 18, 1897. Consolidated Feb. 11, 1972. MEMBER: National Newspaper Assn., Oregon Newspaper Publishers Assn.

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

Ernest V. Joiner, Publisher

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