

Horse sense

By ERNEST V. JOINER



● Gene Pierce believes in giving credit where credit is due. Which is why he dropped off a copy of Doug Baker's recent column in the Oregon Journal that carried this item: "A Baker Street Irregular who wants to start some kind of controversy or other (I won't fight with him) says the 'girls at the Golden West Tavern and Dragon's I Lounge have the prettiest legs you'll see west of Heppner.'" Take your bow girls, then go home and take off those unflattering blue jeans!

● While the Ford Administration is agonizing on how to cut federal spending and thus lessen the inflationary spiral, it might begin by saving the \$420,000 which the U.S. Agency for International Development has given Oregon State University to study weed control on farms in Latin America, Asia and Africa. Just what business it is of Americans how foreign farmers pluck their weeds isn't readily apparent. But if an Asian or African farmer's tussle with weeds is so damned important to America, how about sending them all a letter which begins, "First, get yourself a hoe..."

● In a rush to do all the "things to do today" Americans are prone to pass up many chances to pass out kind words until those who deserve them are gone. Then there are eulogies and testaments to some wonderful people who could have used the recognition when they were alive. The day before Harold Cohn was hospitalized for a stroke we had gained his consent to publish some of the highlights of his life. Now he is joined in the hospital by Mrs. John (Zetta) Brosnan of upper Little Butte Creek. She and Harold Cohn are "first citizens" to those who know and love them. Zetta Hager was born in Heppner in 1888 and was the first child to be baptized in the first St. Patrick's Church on the hill where the Legion Hall now stands. Her husband, John, who died in 1952, was the son of a founding father, Irishman Jeremiah Brosnan. Newlywed, Zetta and John moved to the Brosnan Ranch at Lena in 1908 where she continued to reign over this fine establishment which has been operated for many years by their son, Jerry, and his wife, Marian; their son, Eddie, and his wife, Lorraine; and five fifth-generation Brosnans.

● Modest Harold Cohn came to Heppner when he was two weeks old (he was born in San Francisco). He went through grade and high schools in Heppner, finishing in the 12-member class of 1912, the last class to come from the old wooden building up where the hospital now stands. He has always been a loyal citizen of his country, his county, and of this little city named for his uncle, Henry Heppner. He has generously supported many worthwhile causes, and has quietly helped so many people throughout his 80 years. He has been outstanding in his life's work as a sheep merchant. As such, he has a national and international reputation as being tops in his field. No other Heppnerite has deeper roots here than Harold Cohn. Now both Harold and Zetta are in Pioneer Memorial Hospital. Our hope is that we may yet have the opportunity to tell them how much they mean to so many people, and do it before they leave us forever.

● One hour after the above item was written, news came that Mr. Cohn had died. I regret he never lived to be assured that this community held him in high esteem, and that his exemplary life was such an inspiration to so many.

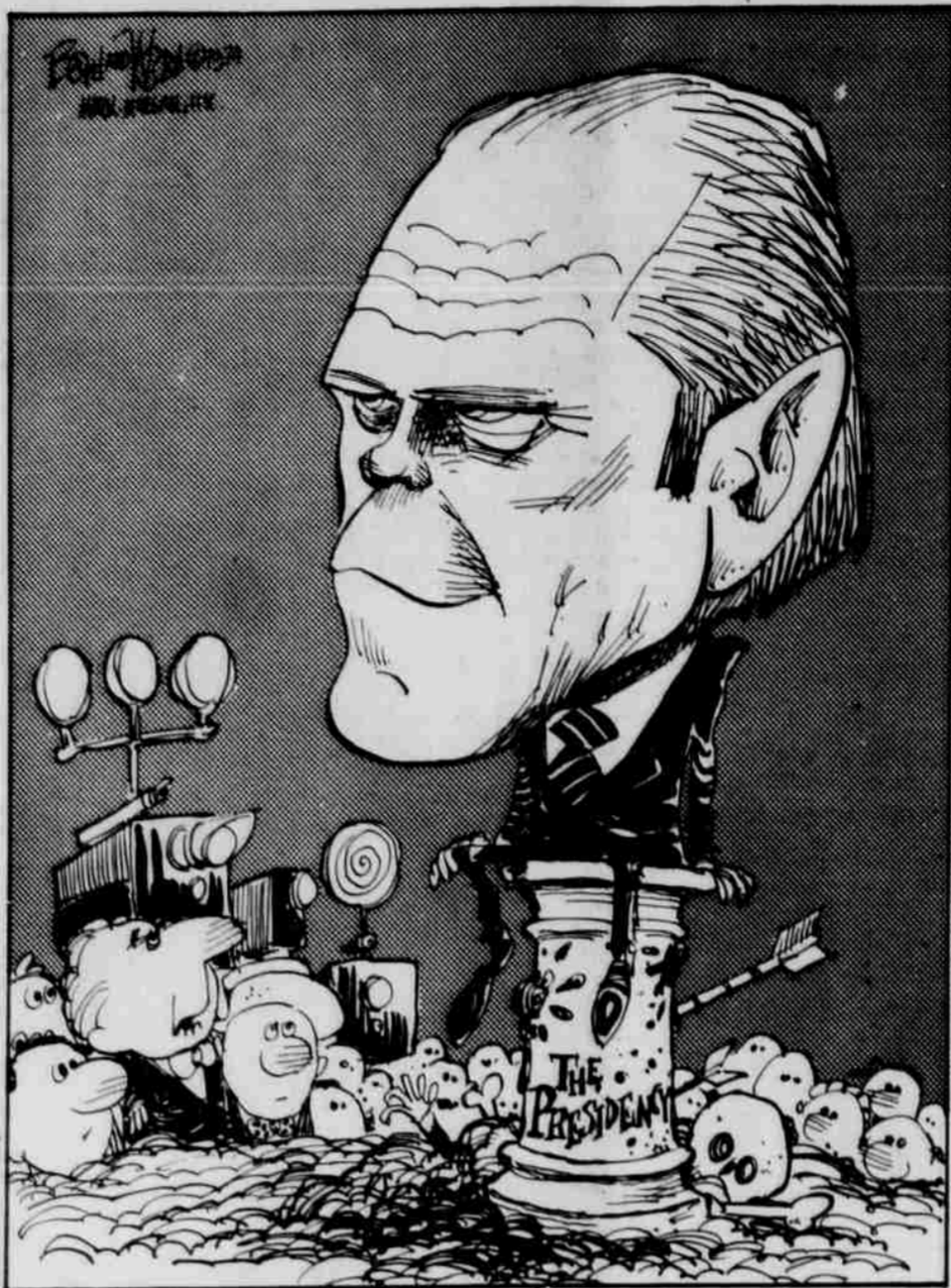
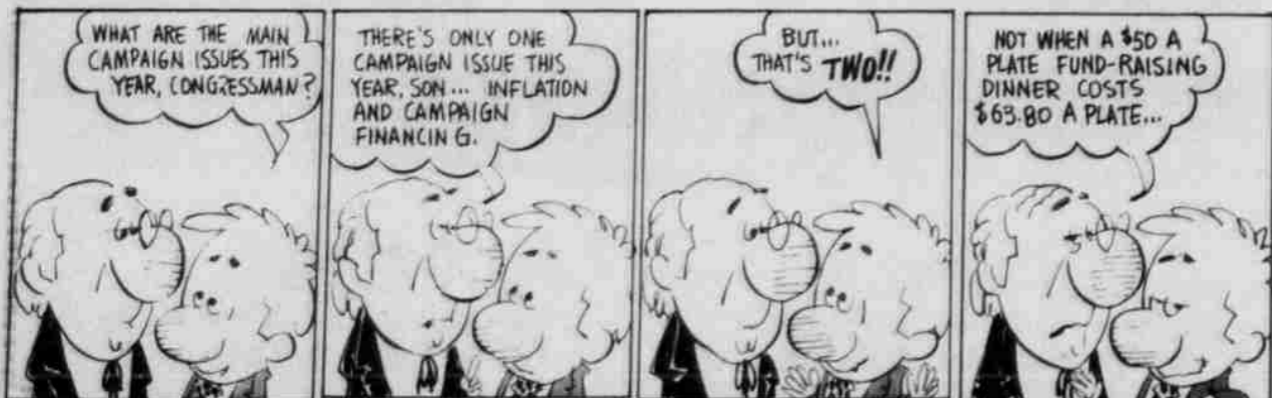
● It's hard to find an honest man these days. Well, how about an honest boy? Two honest boys? Jim and John Jepsen, 10 and 11 years old, sons of Mr. and Mrs. John Jepsen of Lone, were waiting to see their aunt, Mrs. Elsie Loudon, off on a plane to Baltimore, Md., from Portland International Airport last Sunday. The two boys decided to make the rounds of telephone booths to see if they could find some spare change in the return slots. They hit the jackpot, \$175—a \$100 bill, a \$50, \$20 and a \$5. They took the money to their father, who contacted a security guard. While they were deciding what to do with the money a stranger approached the guard and asked if anyone had turned in any money. He described the bills, the phone booth where they were found, and the money was turned over to him. The boys refused the offer of a reward. Finally, with the help of the security guard, the stranger convinced the youngsters that their honest deed was worthy of a reward. So each of the boys got a \$10 reward from a grateful and relieved stranger.

● There is a housing crisis in Heppner, but this is ridiculous. Dick Mitchell, who has served as appraiser in the county assessor's office, has been staying at the Heppner Hotel for five weeks while waiting to find housing for his wife and five children. Thursday he gave up, quit his job and joined his family who has been staying in Portland hoping for a home in Heppner.

● It brings no cheer in these quarters that President Ford has named Nelson Rockefeller as his vice-president. The international bankers, of which Rockefeller is one, already manipulate and control the world. One would think that is sufficient to satisfy the ego-power structure of any man. At this point Americans could do no better than pray for a long and healthy life for President Ford. If that seems harsh, take a look at what happened to the State of New York under Rockefeller's governorship.

● There is a growing disposition in Congress to forgive and forget former President Richard Nixon; to quietly quash the impeachment charges on grounds that the man has been punished enough already. That would be a tragedy for the American people and for history. If this happens, neither the people nor the historians will ever be able to establish the crimes Mr. Nixon committed, and history would reflect what many people believe today—that Richard Nixon was "hounded" into resignation without provable cause. On the basis of solid evidence already aired, Mr. Nixon broke the law. That fact must become a matter of record if this is indeed a nation of laws and not of men. It is incredible that Congress, having performed so nobly thus far, should dismiss the charges against Nixon; while, at the same time, convicting and sentencing to prison those who acted under his direction.

the SOVEREIGN STATE of AFFAIRS



"What's A Nice Guy Like You Doing In A Position Like That?!"

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

Last week's paper carried a story, "Fair board appeals for support," which, it seems to me, was a little tardy and a bit strange, too.

Several persons have been eager to help by buying and wearing 1974 Fair Buttons, but so far have not been able to obtain them. These buttons are good publicity gimmicks aside from being a state requirement in that admission must be charged in some manner for entrance to the fairgrounds.

It seems to me these buttons should have been put into circulation back about the time of the Sidewalk Sale. Many who might have bought them then will not be here this weekend, thus reducing the fair's gate receipts.

JUSTINE WEATHERFORD, Heppner.

More drivers are losing licenses

Oregon motorists continue to lose their driving privileges in greater numbers than last year, according to statistics released Thursday by the Oregon Motor Vehicles Division. During July, 6,597 drivers lost their licenses compared to 4,978 license suspensions during July 1973, a 32 per cent increase. During the first seven months of 1974, 38,799 drivers licenses have been suspended, a 21 per cent increase over the first seven months of 1973.

Reversing a trend during the first half of the year, suspensions for driving under the influence of intoxicating liquor showed a 14 per cent increase in July. During the month, 1,078 drivers were convicted of driving after drinking. For the year, DUI convictions are 1 per cent below the total for the first seven months of 1973.

The Motor Vehicles Division received 45,458 notices of conviction for traffic violations from Oregon courts in July, bringing the year's total to 266,220, 8.3 per cent above the total for the same period of 1973.

The division also noted that two drivers have now received mandatory 10-year license revocations for convictions under Oregon's new Habitual Traffic Offender Law. Accumulation of three or more convictions for major traffic offenses or 20 or more convictions for moving violations of any kind within five years makes a driver eligible for prosecution under the law.

Fossil Beds may be national monument

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Legislation to create a national monument in the John Day Fossil Beds area of Central Oregon is expected to come up for a vote in the House of Representatives Tuesday, Congressman Al Ullman reports.

Ullman, who sponsored the bill, said he did not expect strong opposition to it. Part of an omnibus proposal dealing with a number of sites of historical and geological interest around the country, the measure proposes incorporating three Oregon

state parks and some adjacent federal land into a national monument to be run by the U.S. Park Service.

Two units of the monument would be in Wheeler County and one in Grant County. Under an arrangement with the state of Oregon, the parks are to be ceded to the federal government.

Considered one of the most valuable archeological finds in the nation, the fossil beds were originally discovered by amateur geologist Thomas Condon.

BOYD and WOOD

Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

The heat of summer ain't a good time to hold group studies on the general state of the human race, Mister Editor, and the fellers proved this agin Saturday night at the country store.

The feller that runs the store air conditions his place with one of them overhead fans he's allus sticking his broom handle in when he's dusting shelves, so the condition of his conference room helps heated discussions, and it sell more soda pop to boot.

Ed Gonty, the Terror of Willow Crick, lit in about a notice of a warehouse sale that had come in the mail. He allowed it said now was a good time to start Christmas shopping and pick up them little items you allus are scrounging around fer at the last minute. Ed said his old lady allowed she would like to go except that her "intuition" told her everything would be picked over.

The way folks has got the calendar messed up these days, declared Ed, we might as well depend on wimmen's intuition as anything else. Ed said intuition is to wimmen what hindsight, foresight and insight is to men, and that it was invented by wimmen when they figured out they couldn't get the truth out of their menfolk by asking questions.

Anyhow, Mister Editor, Ed said we might as well do our Christmas shopping in August, cause we're still paying last year's bills, and getting ready to borrow on wages we'll make three years from now to go in debt for next year's car that comes out in September. Half the folks in the country probable ain't even got a calendar in the house, was The Terror's words.

Bill Weatherford stomped in from the wash house to report he saw this magazine piece that said they is 25 million fishermen in this country and the next day he read a report on a speech by some feller running fer office that claimed they is 25 million chronic liars in this country.

Bill was of the mind that the two figgers came out to perfect to be an accident, and all the folks in office, running fer office and thinking about running fer office would add another million to the liars column. Bill said it's powerful hard to git the truth out of anybody that's been clost to a fishing pole or a bill to spend public money.

General speaking, the fellers was agreed with Bill on his report where this column writer said the only policy working in politics right now is never say anything to the voters that makes sense.

Ron Palmer, who is a newcomer to the store wants to know how come a man can shoot hisself on a Saturday night outside the OPRY House and nobody knows nothing about it til Monday, special when the sheriff was sitting in the dance hall crosst the street where it happened. He allowed the mayor ought maybe be impeached for neglect fer not finding the body sooner. The mayor allowed we take things easier around here and besides, that feller wasn't going anywhere anyhow. And why is it that ever time August gits here somebody wants to tar and feather the mayor. Last year it was account the mayor spoke poor English.

Well, personal, I try to separate the facts and figgers on all these things. You see a woman in a girdle, that's her figger. You have to see her without the girdle to git the facts.

Your truly, MAYOR ROY.

COW POKES

By Ace Reid



"You wanted a spirited hoss, wul the reason this one looks bad is because he's overly spirited and he's wore out!"

CROSSROADS REPORT

DEAR EDITOR:

I see where a Pennsylvania man was fined \$475 by one of our low-and-mighty judges. He was charged and ruled guilty of letting weeds grow in his front yard.

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A weed, ruled His Honor, is any plant wich grows where it is not wanted by anybody who has achieved judge status.

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So the citizen paid \$475 for his mistake in thinking he is a free American with as much right to want weeds in his yard as millions of other men have to want hair on their faces.

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

quote/unquote

"Most people believe the federal government has grown too big, that it spends far too much money, that what it does spend is frequently wasted, that it has lost touch with the citizens, that it employs too many presumptuous bureaucrats, and that it blunders on, not in control of itself nor controlled by others. And they are right."—Sen. Mark O. Hatfield.

"Age doesn't matter, unless you're a cheese."—J. Paul Getty, industrialist.



Murder in Jerusalem

By LESTER KINSOLVING

By REV. LESTER KINSOLVING

JERUSALEM—The elderly lady who was working as a checker in the Superol supermarket here remembered vividly the 23rd of February 1969.

For this was the day that Palestinian terrorists—in full accordance with their apparent battle cry ("Womans and children first!!")—placed bombs in the vegetable oil and candy counters of this supermarket.

Two Hebrew University students, Edward Joffe and Leon Kanner, were killed and a number of other civilians wounded.

Two Arab sisters named Odeh, ages 22 and 24, were arrested, tried, convicted—and are presently serving sentences of life imprisonment for murder in the first degree.

But the Jerusalem Post reported that the Odeh sisters were driven through police and military check points by another Arab—the Rev. Elia Khader Khalil Khoury, age 45. The Rev. Mr. Khoury was at that time pastor of the Anglican (Episcopal) church in Ramallah, in the West Bank just north of Jerusalem.

By striking contrast to the life sentences handed down to the Odeh sisters, the Rev. Mr. Khoury was merely deported across the Jordan. Today he is the Anglican church's parish priest in Amman.

"There is no case against him," explained the Rev. Canon Faik Haddad, who has just been appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury to be bishop of a new diocese of Jerusalem, which will include Jordan, Syria and Lebanon—and which will replace the English archbishopric.

Bishop-designate Haddad was unable to explain why, if in fact there is "no case against him," the Anglican Church has failed to conduct any official investigation—or even to move in court to have the Rev. Mr. Khoury's deportation set aside.

But the files of The Jerusalem Post—as fully verified and implemented by the highest authorities of the Military Government of Judea and Samaria—reveal the following case concerning the Rev. Mr. Khoury:

On Feb. 23, 1969, while in clerical garb, the Rev. Mr. Khoury drove the Odeh sisters through the checkpoints—with their bombs in the trunk of his car, a Hillman.

When the police and soldiers searched his rectory in Ramallah they discovered explosives which the Rev. Mr. Khoury confessed to having stored, as the leading link between Arab terrorist groups in the West Bank and the Gaza Strip.

The Rev. Mr. Khoury, in clerical garb, was able quite easily to transport letters, money, guns and bombs for the Popular Front For The Liberation of Palestine of George Habash—one of the leaders in the Palestinian campaign of murdering civilians and skyjacking.

The Jerusalem Post reported, and the military government has recalled vividly that "considerable pressure" was immediately put upon Israel's Foreign Office by local and overseas Christian clergy groups, who demanded the release of Khoury.

Hence, because Israel is extraordinarily sensitive about Christian clergy, the government agreed to deport, rather than imprison the Rev. Mr. Khoury—particularly when he and Anglican Bishop Najib Cuba'ip of Jerusalem signed a promise that Khoury would involve himself in no more political activities.

But the Rev. Mr. Khoury was no more than across the Jordan River than he immediately violated this promise, and was promptly hired by the World Council of Churches.

Only this past June, the Rev. Mr. Khoury was one of 19 people elected in Cairo to the Executive Committee of the Palestine Liberation Organization, the umbrella organization for several Arab terrorist groups, one of which (Al Fatah) nominated him.

The Rev. Khoury's diocese refuses even to investigate his bloody ministry. And next Good Friday more than 7,000 U. S. Episcopal churches will send their Good Friday offerings to this diocese "For work in the Holy Land."

In England there is additional support from the Jerusalem and East Mission, whose assets are more than \$1 million. As for the Archbishop of Canterbury, his press agent, Stephen Bonarjee, told me that His Grace was "on holiday and cannot be disturbed. Besides, this all happened over five years ago."

But the two university students are still dead—and, for that matter, the Crucifixion was still longer ago. Perhaps the Church of England may be willing to take action if enough laymen in America and Britain, when asked to contribute money "For work in The Holy Land," contribute instead a note with the reminder "Thou Shalt Do No Murder"—lest the Rev. Mr. Khoury's bloody friends hit Nazareth next and massacre the family of a Jewish carpenter.



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