

Horse sense

By ERNEST V. JOINER



It was revealed in Washington last week that Secretary of Defense James R. Schlesinger and the Joint Chiefs of Staff kept close watch to make certain no orders were given to military units "outside the normal chain of command" during the time Congress voted three bills of impeachment against former president Richard Nixon and the president's resignation on Aug. 9. One of the best kept "open secrets" is that the president has been given the power by Congress to declare a state of national emergency and to suspend constitutional rights. Obviously, the military was on the alert should the departing president attempt to maintain his position by exercising the dangerous power given him by Congress—declaring a state of emergency and enforcing it by military force. This action by the Pentagon officials may dismay those who believe the military would welcome an opportunity to ascend to a governing role in this country. On the contrary, we have the laudable spectacle of the military organizing to thwart any attempt by the commander-in-chief to exercise military power to take over the government. Instead of subverting constitutional rights as military critics are prone to change, here we have the military prepared to block a possible attempt to suspend the constitution and impose military law. In this instance the military has acted in the highest and best interests of the nation. It remains for Congress to void the act that gives such broad, sweeping and probably unconstitutional powers to the president.

It would be inappropriate not to express gratitude to the inflation-fighting Congress that is expected to deal a crushing blow to inflation within the next few days by putting an additional 10-cent per gallon federal tax on gasoline. It is, as any fool can plainly see, the only way to reduce the cost of living—by raising the prices of essential commodities. To really end inflation, Congress might also put a 10-cent per pound tax on meat in the market. With nobody able to buy meat, there will be an abundance of it around, which will cure the shortage problem.

It is hard to keep people away from the Heppner parade that precedes the annual rodeo. There was Fred Mankin, who "sprung" himself from Pioneer Memorial Hospital for the occasion, and who was such a leader in rodeo activities in past years. And there was Leta Humphrey Thomas, who came from Portland; Mrs. Fred Hoskins Sr. and Edith Nicholson, lone; Hazel Hamlin with her guest from the hospital, Genia Huston, and many other veterans of this affair that began more than 50 years ago. Another surprise rider in the parade was Mrs. Georgia Packwood, wife of Sen. Bob Packwood. One of the nicest features of the impromptu and thoroughly unorganized parade is that nobody knows who or what will be in it. Which means every entry is a surprise one.

Two great Americans, pioneers in aviation, have died within three days of each other. Charles Lindberg, 72, who flew the Spirit of St. Louis solo from New York to Paris in 1927, died on Maui Monday. Maj. Alexander P. de Seversky died Saturday in New York at the age of 80. He designed the P-35 and Thunderbolt fighter planes, invented the automatic pilot for aerial flight, in-flight refueling, the first automatic synchronized bombsight and helped develop the Sperry gyroscope. Global air flight began with Lindberg's feat. With de Seversky's aeronautical engineering genius, aviation has been brought to its present-day state of sophistication and safety. The two men were totally different. Lindberg tried to warn the U.S. to keep out of World War II; de Seversky buoyed American hopes of winning the war by authoring the book, "Victory Through Air Power." Lindberg was modest and retiring; de Seversky was outspoken and gregarious. One was American born, the other Russian-born. But all their lives both were great Americans, the stature of which we may never see again.

Why, I have been pondering, doesn't Heppner turn itself into an old-time, western frontier cowtown? And at the rodeo last week a visitor was heard to make this statement: "This town could become a national attraction if it would only remodel its store fronts to reflect a typical cowtown, and it wouldn't take any money because it already has the old buildings that go with it!" He's right, too. All across the nation small towns, towns left stranded by industry, ghost towns, towns time has forgotten—are being revitalized simply by restoring existing businesses, and by the generous use of paint and a few construction twists to impart a nostalgic touch of distinction. Heppner is an ideal town for such a restoration. Most of the buildings are good but old, and would require little renovation to bring them to a vibrant life—a wagon wheel here, an oil buring lamp there, a hitching post, watering trough, a couple of swinging doors—and lots of gay paint. For little or nothing an expert in these matters could be gotten as a consultant. He could design store fronts, suggest decorative touches and specify harmonious colors. I doubt there is a building in town that could not be put into a pioneer condition for less than \$2,000—about the cost of a fine horse or bull! Heppner already has a reputation for being a remote town with a pioneer flavor, and one that wants to stay that way. Well, it can, with a little imagination and a few bucks, and it would be fun doing it, and profitable, too. We don't have to change things too much, just capitalize on and accent what we already have. There's enough imaginative people in Morrow County to plan the city's face-lifting. There's \$20 million in our two banks to indicate the money is here. Is there somebody to get it started? Wonder if our new Heppner Lions Club would want to "bite the bullet" on this one?

This issue has been given over mostly to pictures and stories about the fair and rodeo. More pictures and results of the fair competition will be run next week. The pictures to be run will be selected by the editors, and there is no need for any proud parent to be aggrieved if his or her child's picture does not appear. We obviously can't run the hundreds of pictures we took of the many events; and just as obvious, we cannot permit our selection of pictures to be determined by popular vote. Just be grateful we devote so much space and attention to these events. It never happened before, you know! We are indebted to Greg Sweeney and Jay Devin of Lexington for their invaluable help in photographing the rodeo.



Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

The session at the country store got off to a rousing good start Saturday night. The fellers were congratulating themselves on the power of their suggestion, and they went on to take a look at how things in general is going according to their plan.

Clem Webster brung a clipping where a outfit in London, England has come out with a cowcatcher fer cars. Clem pointed out to the fellers that they voted six months ago to put scoops on the front of cars to give folks on the street a chance to git picked up instead of run over.

With all the cars on the road, the fellers had said, they ain't no way a pedestrian can stay out of the way of all of em. And now Clem had this picture showing a pritty gal modeling a "pedestrian catcher" on a car in London, which proves that word of discussions at the store really git around.

And before the fellers could git over the excitement of inventing a pedestrian catcher, Ed Doolittle reported where colleges all over the country are hurting fer students this fall. Enrollment is off and costs is up and the schools is caught in the squeeze, said Ed.

This come as no surprise to the fellers cause they had called fer a cutback in college two year ago. Ed said he recollected back then he said we was bringing up a nation of younguns that could read in four languages and couldn't replace a light bulb and that he had got to where a high school diploma was the education equal of a birth certificate.

The fellers come out strong then fer more attention to keeping the world running and less on studying why it won't run. Ed minded.

As fer teaching old dogs new tricks, Bug Hookum allus is first to point out that trying new tricks is what makes dogs old.

Bug says when he figgered out his old lady means no when she says no and maybe when she says yes he knowed all he needed to git along in life, except that when she calls him three times a day she expects his hands clean and his feet under the table in five minutes or less. What got Bug thinking about old dogs and old tricks was this report he saw out of Seattle.

Bug said two members of our generation, Gerald Peabody, 74, and his sidekick Blackie Audett, 72, are back in jail fer trying the same old trick. Bug had saw this item where the two was caught bank robbing three months after they got out of federal prison fer robbing banks. Bug said he can't figger if them boys are jest working at the only trade they know, or they're trying to prove that in spite of everthing you hear these days, crime still don't pay fer everbody.

Speaking of prisons, Zeke Grubb reported where the Georgia attorney general has ruled that convicts in that state has got to pay sales tax like everbody else. Which shows you might escape from prison, but never from taxes.

Yours truly,
MAYOR ROY.

EDITOR:

After visiting you in Heppner the last week in May I flew over to the Aberdeen region on the Washington coast where I had a delightful visit with one of my younger sisters, Janet Jones, and her rather large family, in the Elma, Chehalis and Seattle area.

Janet as a young girl worked on the Gazette-Times, operating the confounded Simplex typesetting machine, a forerunner to our Model K Linotype. She then married an Eight Mile lad, LeRoy Jones, and not long thereafter they moved to the Aberdeen sector and had a large dairy spread at Hemptulips for several years.

Mr. Jones died in 1972. Janet had 11 children, 9 of whom are living. She also has 29 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren, according to the latest census. A new great-granddaughter arrived in Seattle while I was there.

Since returning to San Jose at the end of July I found the Gazette-Times of some five issues; the others never showed up at all and the sporadic postal delivery has now become the norm. I am surprised when a copy does arrive on this hit-or-miss basis... there was a time when the GT arrived at my door not later than Saturday week issue, and seldom later than the following Monday. Since I do not have much to do anyway, I just sit with my fingers crossed. Makes me appreciate the paper that much more when I get it!

Have looked forward to reading your Horse Sense, Mayor Roy and other editorial features in addition to the local news. Hope the delivery, by a miracle, will get better instead of worse. If it improves I will be the first to let you know.

ART CRAWFORD,
San Jose, Ca.

(ED. NOTE—Cheer up Art. Postmaster Hubert Wilson is going to straighten all this for us.)

CROSSROADS REPORT

DEAR EDITOR:

The No. 1 Unpardonable Sin these days is for an employer to prefer some particular color, sex, brain capacity, etc., when he is hiring.

+++

This is called Discrimination, and Discrimination in Employment has been outlawed by the acts of numerous lawmakers who, presumably, select their own helpers by throwing darts at a board full of names.

+++

The only legally blessed Discrimination in Employment nowadays is refusing to hire anybody who won't split his pay check with a labor union boss.

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

quote/unquote

"It should be the function of medicine to have people die young as late as possible."—Ernest L. Wynder, president, American Health Foundation.



The bishops attempt to compromise

By LESTER KINSOLVING

CHICAGO—After two days of wrestling with the knotty problem of three retired bishops who staged an illegal ordination to the priesthood of 11 women, the Episcopal Church's House of Bishops apparently thought they had the problem solved—with a compromise.

They ruled invalid the alleged ordination conducted by Bishops Daniel Corrigan, Robert DeWitt and Edward Welles (assisted by Bishop Antonio Ramos of Costa Rica) in Philadelphia on July 29.

At the same time, these bishops who had created a national Episcopal furor were merely knuckle-rapped, with a criticism ("violating the legislative process of the whole church") rather than the formal charges drawn up by 45 bishops including: (A) Violation of the Rubrics (directions) of the Book of Common Prayer; (B) Violation of ordination vows—two counts, and; (C) Violation of the denomination's constitution and canons (laws)—six counts.

Under any of these charges, the offending bishops could be deposed (unrocked). Perhaps the 45 bishops thought that by a last-minute withdrawing of these charges—after the House voted the ordinations invalid—they could placate the Episcopal far left wing.

They should have known better. Within minutes of the bishops' ruling of invalidity, a press release was issued by 10 of the 11 women deacons present, which blasted the bishops.

"Each of us will make her own decision as to how and when to affirm the priesthood she knows to be hers," announced the obviously furious ladies.

Their press release went on to charge that the bishops really have no right to make such a decision without consulting the other House (Deputies) of the General Convention, which is the denomination's highest authority; or between meetings of this body (every three years) the Episcopal Executive Council.

But this protest was made by the ladies only AFTER the bishops had ruled the ordinations invalid. Would they have so challenged the authority of the bishops had there been a ruling in their favor?

"Of course not!" laughed one of them, Mrs. Bruce Cheek of Annadale, Va.—who recently was photographed being carried about in vestments on the shoulders of the Rev. William Wendt, one of Washington, D.C.'s leading ecclesiastical jesters.

The bishops were further blasted by black militant Charles Willie, an unsolicited guest at the meeting, who intruded upon a press briefing area set up for Presiding Bishop John Allin. Dr. Willie, of Syracuse University, was in the midst of his loud and rather ludicrous attempt to imitate Martin Luther King, when he was asked about the rather embarrassing fact that womens' ordination to the priesthood is favored by a majority of the bishops—but has been held up by his very own House of Deputies (priests and laity).

Why under these circumstances does Dr. Willie not resign from his vice-presidency of this allegedly detestable House? Willie: "My office is irrelevant to the action of the House of Bishops!" (But only three days later Willie followed this suggestion and resigned—providing the best news the Episcopal Church has had in a decade).

What is equally hypocritical is the fact that one of these offending bishops, Edward Welles, less than a decade ago voted for a formal House of Bishops censure of San Francisco's controversial Bishop James Pike, for "Offensive and highly disturbing irresponsible statements."

Pike, announced Welles, was a "Publicity seeker with a deep-rooted martyr complex, who may be thirsting for a heresy trial."

When the House of Bishops holds its regular meeting in October it might well consider a posthumous lifting of the censure against Bishop Pike, who for all his controversial statements had never approximated the deliberate disobedience to canons and ordination vows of Bishop Welles and his cohorts.

And, if the House of Bishops has any loyalty to its recently installed Presiding Bishop Allin, it would certainly conduct an investigation to see if Allin's predecessor, Bishop John E. Hines (a strong advocate of female priests), was in any way involved in the advance planning of this bogus ordination. For when asked if he had anything to do with creating this national crisis for his successor, Bishop Hines repeatedly refused to comment.

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I've enjoyed the Gazette-Times, so am enclosing my check to cover another year's subscription.

Also, I want to thank you for having John Chamberlain as your guest columnist while you were on vacation. He was like a breath of fresh air, and to me he made a lot of good sense, and he did not have to use a hatchet to do it.

Thanks again, Mr. Joiner. You raised my opinion of newspaper people several notches. It had hit rock bottom, so to speak. How about having Mr. Chamberlain back, if possible?

FRANCES THOMPSON,
Cazadero, Ca.

EDITOR:

I want to answer Dr. Stashak (Gazette-Times, Aug. 8).

That survey showing \$20,000 annual average income (for doctors) must have been about 1945? Most doctors are now clearing more than \$70,000 per year and \$140,000 is not considered unusual.

Harvard Medical School had 3500 applicants and only accepted 350 last year.

Forty per cent of all doctors licensed to practice in the last decade in the USA did not graduate from American medical schools. Would-be medical careers, please note.

There are over a thousand small towns in the 3500 to 5500 population category that cannot get doctors.

The doctors of osteopathy got so politically strong in California that the MDs asked them to drop the DO in favor of MD classification.

Some 1500 medical students of the University of Texas get more tax dollars than 40,000 students at Austin main branch.

I recently paid one of these "altruistic" boys \$300 for exactly two minutes of his great brain time to remove a tiny fish bone in my wife's throat—and a little old cardiogram and blood test done by a doctor's nurse cost \$75.

The head at Massachusetts General Hospital recently said on national TV, "Ninety per cent of all hysterectomies are not needed and some 50 per cent of all surgery done in the USA should not be done."

CHARLES SPEAR,
Sherman, Tex.

P.S.—Heppner should build a small two-doctor clinic with attached 20-bed hospital. Then go to medical school, DO or MD, and offer private ownership after the doctors pay the note over 20 years.

EDITOR:

I want to tell the truth about my Army life, not what some recruiter tells you.

When you first arrive at Ft. Jackson or Ft. McClellan, you spend four days to a week in the reception station. There you receive uniforms, shots and learn how to make a bed, army style.

Then you ship to the basic training barracks. By the way, the food at the reception station is awful. When we shipped to the basic barracks, I thought the food wasn't so bad, but I've changed my mind. Sometimes it's real good, and sometimes it's bad.

The basic barracks aren't so good either. South Carolina is nothing but a beach, and the sand sticks to our shoes and ruins the floor wax jobs.

We can't have candy or food up in the barracks because of cockroaches. During the summer it gets very hot here, especially when you're drilling. Every hour we get a 10-minute break to smoke, take a drink of water, or to talk.

I started basic last Friday. We have classes from 7:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Saturday we have half a day of classes and we get the afternoon off. Sunday is a totally free day.

I'll write more later and answer any questions you may have.

PVT. BARBARA LISA CUTSFORTH,
543-68-4343,
C-17-5 (2nd Platoon),
Fort Jackson, S.C. 29207



the SOVEREIGN STATE of AFFAIRS



BOYD and WOOD

THE GAZETTE-TIMES
MORROW COUNTY'S NEWSPAPER
Box 337, Heppner, Ore. 97836
Subscription rate: \$5 per year in Oregon, \$6 elsewhere.
Ernest V. Joiner, Publisher
Publishes every Thursday, and entered as a second-class matter at the post office at Heppner, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879. Second-class postage paid at Heppner, Oregon.