

Horse sense

By

ERNEST V. JOINER



● Heppner's new police officer, Dave Panter, is under considerable fire from some quarters for the way he is passing out traffic citations. He sure is racking up a lot of people, and after watching the highway demonstrations between the mill and the city limits the past year, I'd say it's about time the law stepped in to slow down traffic at the north end of town. Those who receive tickets are resentful. After all, they've been getting away with these things for a long time and it's bound to be a shock to run up against a hard-nosed officer who doesn't seem to care how much money or influence the offender has. This newspaper supports the manner in which Officer Dave Panter is upholding the law. If people don't like the law they can change it, and they frequently do. If motorists got as exercised over these fool parking meters (which nobody needs) as they do about a speeding ticket (which they deserve) there would be a nickel-guzzling bandit on Main Street tomorrow. I would like to contrast Officer Panter's conduct with that of some of the people he's stopped and given citations. When he was about to give a ticket to one violator, several men gathered around the officer in a threatening manner and prevented the issuance of a citation. In another incident, a man given a ticket asked the officer if he had a wife and children. The officer said he had. "Then, the man warned him, 'you'd better know where they are at all times.' People who curse, downgrade and threaten a policeman while he is attempting to do his job and earn his pay deserves, in my opinion, harsher punishment than a traffic citation. The people should support any man with the courage to stand up to this kind of harassment in performance of his duties.

● President Ford's offer of amnesty for draft evaders and military deserters appears to be lenient, considering that up to this time the traditional penalty for desertion ranged from long imprisonment to death by shooting, depending on the circumstances. Twenty-four months of low-paid public service and a reaffirmation of allegiance to the United States seems a small price to pay for being absolved of a crime of such gravity. Not surprisingly, the amnesty offer elicited howls of protest from evaders and deserters holed up around the world. Apparently, they want to return as heroes, get a ticker-tape parade down 5th Avenue, and obtain the usufruct of what 50,000 other men got killed for. This nation deals fairly and sympathetically with conscientious objectors, men whose conscience and religion prevents them from engaging in any war. Conscientious objectors, although relieved of combat duty, still must perform some alternate service to the nation in lieu of military duty. Draft evaders and deserters certainly deserve no more consideration, and should welcome a chance to perform alternate duty. There is no rush of evaders to accept the amnesty terms, and for this the nation may be thankful. We have little need of men upon whom we cannot depend when the chips are down; who reserve the right to fight only those wars they approve. These evaders have made their choice of country, and should go about the business of making lives for themselves in the countries that offered them sanctuary. If they were here it would mean another 50,000 citizens we couldn't trust in time of national crisis, and we've got enough of that kind already.

● Now for the bad news. The federal government has found a way to prevent ordinary, garden-variety, lowly private citizens from lying to a federal official. Sec. 1001 of Title 18 of the U.S. Code makes it a criminal offense to lie to a federal official. Any person caught telling an untruth to a federal official is subject to arrest, indictment and trial. Found guilty, such person faces a five-year prison term. It is not unlawful, naturally, for a federal official to lie to the private citizen. A federal official can be construed to be any person who is on the federal payroll and who has a title; i.e., clerk-typist II, meat inspector, corporal in the army, etc. Any person who works in an office financed by federal funds or who is engaged on a project financed by the federal government may also come under the designation of "federal official." This includes just about everybody. To be safe (and legal) don't lie to anybody any more. Because we can't afford to have any of our Heppner citizens languishing in jail, I am warning you to watch your tongue the next time you get into a conversation with Postmaster Hubert Wilson, who is a federal official. Don't do any lying to Harold Kerr, he holds an office that involves federal funds. Don't lie to an official of the county road department—because "you know who" furnishes some of the money. Don't story to anybody connected with the revenue sharing program, or anybody in the fields of education, law enforcement, farming, banking or communication because there are some federal dollars or dollar guarantees lurking in their backgrounds. You may not even fib to your wife since the federal government has passed legislation to mark her as an "endangered species" and is entitled to federal protection, and she may enjoy an "official" status. But there's good news, too. You can still lie to your minister without risking "immediate" punishment.

● California's glamorous and intrepid Col. Richard S. Hogan, who last year flew into Heppner and took aerial photos of the city, then lingered long enough to drink all my Jack Daniels and thwart me in a poker game, is about to give up flying in favor of sailing. The reason is that the Air Claims Information Digest of June 6, 1974 has published a simple explanation of the new inertial navigation systems. Col Hogan, himself an engineer, has sent along this explanation with the plea that Orville Cutforth, equally glamorous and intrepid in the air, straighten it all out for him. Here's the technical explanation of the system:

● First, the aircraft knows where it is at all times. It knows this because it knows where it isn't. By subtracting where it is from where it isn't, or where it isn't from where it is (whichever is greater), it obtains a difference of deviation. The Inertial Navigation System uses deviation to generate corrective commands to drive the system from a position where it is to a position where it isn't, arriving at the position where it wasn't, it now is. Consequently, the position where it is now is the position where it wasn't, and it follows the position where it was is the position where it isn't. In the event that the position where it is now is not the position where it wasn't, the system has acquired a variation (variations are external factors, and the discussion of these factors is not considered to be within the scope of this explanation), the variation being the difference between where the aircraft is and where the aircraft wasn't. If variation is considered to be a significant factor, it too may be corrected for by the use of the Doppler system; however, the aircraft must know where it was also. The "thought process" of the system is as follows: because a variation has modified some of the information which the aircraft has obtained, it is not sure where it is. However, it is sure where it isn't (with reason), and it knows where it was. It now subtracts where it should be from where it wasn't (or vice versa) and by differentiating this from the algebraic difference between its deviation and its variation, which is called error, it computes the correct information to compensate for all factors, supplying accurate navigation information.

● Okay, Orville. Don't keep Col. Hogan waiting.



Passing in Review

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

In reply to your Sept. 19 editorial on your ideas of how to spend the \$25,000 the county has budgeted to finance a doctor:

We live in a democratic society and if and when our local government comes in and paints my house or business via use of my tax dollar, whether I want it done or not, I'm going to complain. I live at Lexington, population 230. I'd also complain if Heppner got it all and the rest of the county nothing; besides, county-wide, \$25,000 wouldn't go far.

I agree our towns need some cleaning up, but when we start to "spread a little bright paint" over homes, barns and businesses" with county funds I'm going to start yelling. Couldn't ordinances be passed and enforced? They work in other communities, why not here?

As far as being attracted to a "clean, tidy and attractive town," well, something attracted all of us and I don't consider the population at large as unprideful or unprogressive. If a doctor can't accept us as we are, putting on shiny new clothes is a deceitful sham.

As for your other suggestion of using the money to finance the county bicentennial celebration with a sparkling community that shouts, "Welcome to a community that cares," the American Revolution Bicentennial Commission has set up rigid requirements of procedures and activities a community must follow to qualify. Our program must embrace three thematic elements:

Heritage '76—Concerned with activities that allow Americans to see, touch and feel their historic past;

Festival USA—Communities are encouraged to initiate and expand programs which actively involve all community members in rediscovering and representing indigenous and imported elements of the cultural heritage of the community and nation;

Horizons '76—Covers activities through which Americans can commemorate their past by looking to the future as the U.S. enters Century III.

I can't see how renovating Heppner would fit into any of these categories. We are looking into Heppner's Hager Park to see if something can be started there, with the communities' cooperation and help, however.

Thanks for the freedom of the press and speech, but please don't advocate taking away my freedom to own an unpainted chicken house.

PAT WRIGHT,
Lexington.

EDITOR:

I see your rates are going up as of Oct. 1, hence I am enclosing \$7 check for renewal.

I haven't lived in Heppner for a long time now, and I don't know many people there any more, but since you've taken over the paper it's worth the extra buck. Wouldn't miss your Horse Sense for the world!

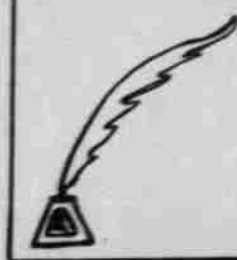
MRS. BRUCE R. LESLIE,
Cheyenne, Wyo.

UNLIKELY LETTERS by WILLIAMS

Burgess
Salem Village
Honorable Sir:

It is a little tough to write this while I am in the stonks in the public square. I am still wearing the letter "A" for adulteress but I would like permission to change it's location because it is hiding my plunging neckline which I think is rather attractive.

Innocently yours,
Hester Pryn



CROSSROADS REPORT

DEAR EDITOR:

I see where Mr. Kissinger got accused by a semi-seditionary news organ of having some "high" government officials wiretapped while trying to find a diplomatic secrets leaker.

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"Wiretap" is a dirty word nowadays, and the act is execrated as a vile invasion of a citizen's right to be a traitor, spy, thief, rat, etc., if he so leans.

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And logic says anybody who gets in a tizzy about wire-tapping is one who would be in trouble if his wires got tapped.

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

quote/unquote

"What do you think of prices these days? You know, if it wasn't for the fact that I had some money left over from the depression, I'd never have been able to get through this prosperity."—Robert Orben, comedy writer.

"God gives every bird his food, but He doesn't throw it into the nest."—N. Carolina LP Gas Assn. bulletin.

Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Bug Hookum never was one to run from work. He could lay down beside it and go to sleep any time.

When Bug was in his working years, he was about a job like some folks are about a preacher. They hire the laziest preacher they can find cause what they want is no preacher at all. What Bug wanted was a job with no work in it at all.

For the past 20 year, Bug ain't hit a lick at a snake. Folks usual is interested in things that is strange to them, which may explain why Bug keeps up with what's going on in the field of work. He come to the session at the country store Saturday night with this piece that told about his kind of job. He had saw where this service station feller in town had won the Gates Rubber Company Mystery Car Award. Bug was't so much interested in the feller that won the award as he was in him that drove the car.

This company has cars all over the country. They got some little thing wrong with em, like a wore out windshield wiper fanbelt. They go into service stations, and if the attendant notices what's wrong and offers to fix it, he gets the award. Bug said he allus had wanted to see the country, and that looked to him like the way to do it. Jest drive around from service station to service station.

For a long time, Bug had thought that this feller on TV that travels all over the country reporting unusual stores had the best job in the world, but these Gates drivers has got him beat. You don't have to make pictures or report nothing. Bug allowed, jest drive the car.

General speaking, one man's job may be another man's joy. I heard a feller talk about work once. He said it was all attitude. One feller on a construction job might say he's beating up rocks all day, and another feller doing the same work might say he's helping build a hospital for crippled children. Clem Webster said he had saw where this feller went all over the country talking to people about their work. About the best attitude he found was when he asked a woman how come a smart, educated gal like her was waiting on tables in a little cafe. "Why," the woman said, "don't you think you deserve to be served by me?"

Actual, Mister Editor, the fellers was general agreed that folks will do jest about anything if they can make it look like useful work. Most of our hobbies really is work that we make fun out of, allowed Zeke Grubb. He said a feller will spend a month of weekends at home building a coffee table and call it woodcrafting, but if he had to make tables in a factory he'd call it work and all he'd look for was quitting time. And Zeke said the stuff people collect, from string to old airplanes, is work made into fun.

As fer collecting, Ed Doolittle said he knowed a feller in town that done right good collecting lost golf balls and selling em. Only thing was, Ed said, he collected some afore they quit rolling.

Yours truly,
MAYOR ROY



Jesuit justice

BY

REV. LESTER KINSOLVING

"And they brought young children to him that he should touch them:

And his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased and said unto them:

"Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not: for of such is the Kingdom of God."

—The Gospel According to St. Mark, Chapter 10

MARLBORO, Mass.—When his parents brought the young child Nathaniel Ryan Morreale to Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Parish here to be baptized, they were rebuked, by two parish priests.

For Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Morreale—along with what recurrent polls indicate is a probable 25 million U. S. Catholics—disagree with the latest (1869) official prohibition of all-abortion decision of their church's hierarchy, which, prior to that date, had often changed. (Both Popes Innocent III and Gregory XIV had held far less stringent positions on abortion than Pope Pius IX, in 1869.)

Young Nathaniel was therefore denied the sacrament of Holy Baptism, by order of Monsignor Francis X. Meegan. But the little boy was hardly guilty of holding his parents' heretical views on abortion—because he was only three months old.

If the unbaptized Nathaniel had been killed in an automobile accident just after being rejected by Msgr. Meegan, this little boy would have been forever consigned to Limbo, according to Father Patrick McSorley of Georgetown University Hospital. And in Limbo, according to the Rev. Joseph Thorning of Mt. St. Joseph's Seminary and College in Emmitsburg, Md., such children "are excluded from the vision of God in heaven."

This is why, explains hospital Chaplain McSorley, all nurses at Georgetown are under orders to baptize all children (Protestant or Catholic) who may be in danger of death.

When Jesuit Father John O'Rourke of New York heard about Nathaniel's parents being rebuked when they asked for their baby's baptism, he was much displeased. So he traveled to Mariboro, where he baptized Nathaniel on the front steps just outside the door of the Parish of the Immaculate Conception.

Father O'Rourke's superior, Father Eamon Taylor, Jesuit Provincial of New York—who forbade the baptism of Nathaniel by Father O'Rourke—has now dismissed the young priest from the Society of Jesus.

Meanwhile, in Washington, D.C., there lives another Jesuit priest, who this summer was also called to account by his Provincial, in the New England Jesuit Province.

This Jesuit, the Rev. John McLaughlin, was until recently rather politically potent—as a Deputy Special Assistant to the President of the United States.

Hence he returned to Washington after an encounter with his Jesuit Provincial in which he apparently overawed his superior. For in late July, Father McLaughlin addressed the National Press Club and evoked howls of laughter from the pro-Nixon clique he brought along when he looked up, in pseudo-beatification, and declaimed:

"Since my Jesuit superior has raised his eyebrows at my poverty and obedience . . ."

He went on to defame House Judiciary Committee Chairman Peter Rodino as having "lied to the public . . . tampered with the jury . . . political bigotry"—having already maligned another member of that committee, his fellow Jesuit priest, Congressman Robert Drinan (D-Mass.), whom McLaughlin compared to the Sanhedrin.

Moreover, as the Catholic-edited magazine "Commonweal" noted, Father McLaughlin dates Ann Dore, who hosts the frequent cocktail parties he gives in his Watergate Apartment. (The apartment is one of those \$80,000 models—occupied by Father McLaughlin—who is still under the Jesuit vows of poverty and chastity.)

"Father Poverty of Watergate" has not been dismissed. But Father O'Rourke has—because he baptized a little boy. Society of Jesus?

Would Jesus be pleased with the Society named for him? Or would he, once more, be "much displeased"?



"Fire! Fire!"

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