

Horse sense

By ERNEST V. JOINER



There is hardly any use in taking a stand for or against abortion. Abortions are already second only to tonsillectomies as the commonest surgical operation in the United States. Remember the big headlines when oil companies were reaping windfall profits a few months ago? Well, Mobil's 4th quarter earnings were down 51 per cent and Texaco's were down 29 per cent. Why no headlines, or are corporations just naturally supposed to have little, if any, earnings? A study of women murderers in Germany reveals that their favorite lethal weapon is the frying pan. I wonder if this news is going to touch off legislation to prohibit the sale and ownership of Saturday Night Killers? Don't count on Rep. Al Ullman saving too many of your tax dollars. When he took over Wilbur Mills' House Ways and Means Committee chairmanship he added 41 new staff members and has a 1975 budget of \$3.5 million. Last year Mills' budget was \$520,000.

I've just been kicked off welfare, and it's all County Clerk Sadie Parrish's fault. For some time now I have been trudging up to the court house to try out for jury duty. Every time I get disqualified and come back to await the happy arrival of my \$10 check for having shown up for roll call, Sadie got tired of it and pulled my name out of the jury pool, and without any warning, either. The boys down at the Happy Hour are going to miss my treats, thus far financed by those checks.

Oregon is one of the few states that does not exempt newsmen from jury service, as they do physicians, morticians, firemen and other categories. The law should be amended to include newsmen. It is a waste of tax money and a waste of the court's time and mine for a newsmen to be called for jury duty. There isn't likely to be a case called for trial about which a newsmen does not have prior knowledge, including information about the arrest that perhaps no jury would even be permitted to hear. So why go through the ordeal of showing up only to be disqualified because of prior knowledge of the case or because a belief in the defendant's guilt or innocence has already been established upon such information?

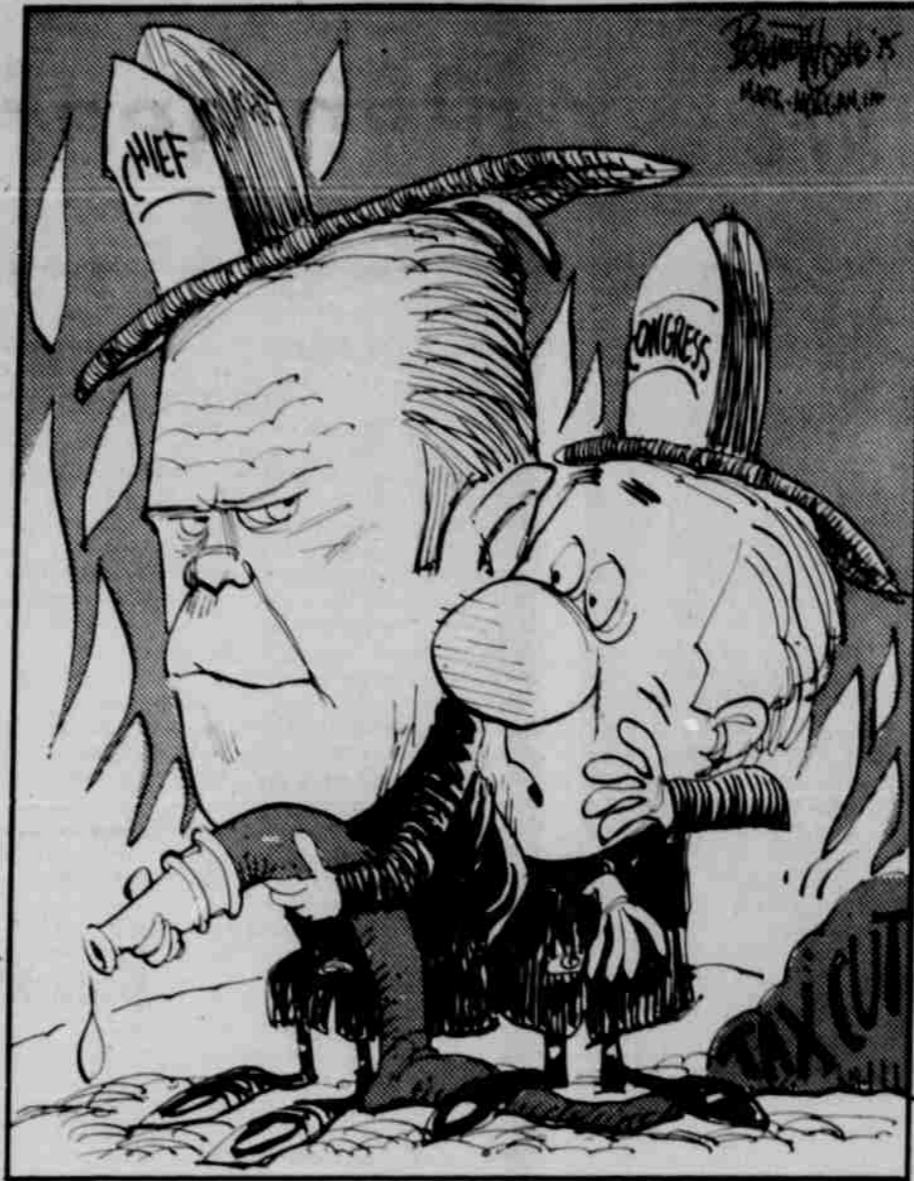
Last week's trip to the court house was to "try out" for the Tate case, wherein the Dodge City Inn owners at Boardman were being sued for a bale of money because some truck driver said he got sick eating food there. I recall the first time that case was heard almost two years ago. There was no evidence presented that the food the man ate actually was served at the Dodge City. He could have gotten his poisoning anywhere. Nor was there any evidence of food poisoning found at the Dodge City Inn, nor any record of any other person getting poisoned. I had to tell the court I had prior knowledge of the case. I was dismissed before I had to tell the judge that I would have voted to free the Tateons anyway because I'm tired of having so many people ripping off businessmen for every conceivable reason. The way things are going, a clumsy ox could stumble over his own big feet in Murray's Drug, sue the owners, and come out with a million-dollar verdict voted by jurors who love nothing more than putting the screws on any man in business. I got food poisoning one time. Spent two days in the hospital. I didn't sue the Greek who ran the restaurant; I just didn't eat there any more. And with my appetite that must have hurt him enough. So I won't be serving on any more juries this season. But, I'm going to miss those \$10 checks!

Business firms are pretty hard hit by people and organizations seeking donations for worthwhile projects. In almost any drive for funds, the businessman is the first to be solicited and the first to help with a donation. There is also widespread conviction, especially among young people, that business can afford to pay the freight for every social program that comes down the pike. Furthermore, many feel that business has a moral obligation to support social programs that benefit everybody but themselves. Many more believe that business should be forced to pay the cost of programs designed to help the poor and the minorities. Well, it might be of some interest to "soak the businessman" advocates that Oregon has the second highest business bankruptcy record in the United States, exceeded only by California. From last December to January 1975, Oregon bankruptcies jumped 250 per cent in that one month. According to the Business Failure Record, a Dunn & Bradstreet publication, California had the highest number of bankruptcies, 81 per 10,000 firms. Oregon is second with 70.5 per 10,000. The U. S. businessman needs more understanding, but he isn't likely to get it as long as people are being taught that all business is evil, profit is a filthy word and people who engage in business are oppressors of "the common man" instead of their benefactors.

Unsolicited Advice Dept.—Next time, why don't we just go over and plant American wheat in Russia and save the cost of transportation? ... If there's any hereafter, Colonel Sanders is in big trouble. Can you imagine his problem on Judgement Day when he finds 7 million chickens waiting for him?

The Joiners have repurchased the Sebastopol, Ca., Times, which was sold three years ago before we came to Heppner. I will operate both newspapers. The Gazette-Times, at least for the time being, will be operated by the present staff while I am in California working on that paper. There is bound to be a lot of commuting between Heppner and Sebastopol, but the Gazette-Times should not suffer in the process. The paper here will be in the capable hands of Neil Parks and Ernie Ceresa (as it has been for some time). Before there is any dancing in the streets over this news, readers are reminded that I am not severing ties with Heppner or with the Gazette-Times, but expect to be around for years to come. Oh.

The Bishop of Santa Fe (New Mexico) was a great storyteller, at least he was 30 years ago. The Irish prelate would regale his friends for hours with his stories, some of which were more than salty. With another St. Patrick's Day upon us, I am constrained to repeat (as closely as memory permits) one of his stories. When the Creator was making the world he called Man aside and bestowed upon him 20 years of normal sex life. Man was horrified! "Only 20 years?" he wailed. The Creator stood firm. That was all he gave. Then he called the monkey and gave him 20 years, which the monkey protested, saying 10 was enough. Man spoke up and said, "Can I have his other 10 years?" The monkey agreed. Next, he called the lion and gave him 20 years, but he, too, asked for a reduction to 10 years. "May I have the other 10?" cried Man. "Of course," roared the lion. And along came the donkey, who was given 20 years. Like the others, he would accept only 10. So Man asked for the spare 10 years and got them. All of which explains, the bishop related, why it is that Man has 20 years of normal sex life, 10 years of monkeying around, 10 years of lion about it, and 10 years of making an ass of himself. Happy St. Patrick's Day, you all!



"Hurry! Hurry!"

The mail pouch

EDITOR:

I would like for you to publish my letter as soon as possible. Again, people who own and use guns are being attacked.

A group called Handgun Control Committee has demanded that the U. S. Consumer Product Safety Commission restrict the sale of ammunition under the Hazardous Substance Act. Two Congressmen from Idaho have introduced a bill, HR 1067, which would prohibit the Consumer Product Safety Commission from restricting the manufacture or sale of firearms or ammunition. We should be thankful that Reps. Steve Symms and George Hansen introduced HR 1067.

Letters to support this bill should be sent in right away to your Congressman and to the Consumer Product Safety Commission.

CHARLES W. McCONNELL,
Lexington

Oregon Country

"Oregon's weekly column"

Rick Steber
Kristi Ottoman



A dusty, battered Model A pulled to a stop in front of the entrance to the Bonanza City Bank. It had been stolen the night before from the St. Francis Garage, 30 miles away in Klamath Falls.

Three men crawled from the dented car and stood for a moment on the wooden sidewalk. They were dressed like loggers and no one gave them a second glance. But all of a sudden they came bursting through the door of the bank brandishing an arsenal of weapons and a mouthful of threats. A boyish-looking fellow known as Fred Johnson, but whose real name was Horance Nordstrom, leveled what appeared to be a .45-caliber Colt at the head of petrified bank president Dewey Horn. He opened the vault and after a gentle nudge from the Colt agreed to open the safe.

Fred pushed past the weak-kneed president and scooped two bundles of bills and a box of silver into a gunny sack. Then backing toward the door, he gestured with the Colt and someone yelled, "Hit the deck!" With hands held high, Dewey Horn and the assistant cashier, Miss Sarah Poole, dropped to their knees and lay face down on the floor.

The bandits escaped down North Main Street in a cloud of dust. Dewey, meanwhile, regained his feet and fired a desperation shot aimed more at saving his pride than at the fleeing desperadoes.

After notifying the appropriate authorities Dewey gave chase in the direction the bandits had taken. He was closely followed by the deputy sheriff, the sheriff and the state police, all in separate cars. Four miles from town they found the abandoned Model A. Evidence indicated the bank robbers had transferred to another automobile.

And they had—making good their escape by casually driving back up North Main Street. They met the pursuing posse at the city limits and quietly continued past them and right on through the excited little town.



Nuclear plants supported

The board of directors of Columbia Basin Electric Cooperative is actively opposing HB 2279 being proposed in the Oregon Legislature.

The bill calls for a moratorium on nuclear power plant expansion or construction in the state. The board stressed the need for additional electric energy. Columbia Basin has been active in the Hanford nuclear project and is considering participation in new projects. "The interests of our region can best be presently served by continued nuclear-thermal plant development," the directors resolved.

The board also went on record as opposing Senate Bill 183, a bill the directors believe could increase employers' workmen compensation taxes by 40 to 50 per cent.

quote/unquote

"I believe that an education which fails to make the reading of the great literature of the past as relevant as the important works of the present is no education at all."—Marya Mannes, author, journalist.

Kinzua—

(Continue from Page 1)

company to open up timber stands. The tree farm now encompasses 230,000 acres of owned and leased land in Wheeler, Morrow, Grant and Umatilla counties.

Management's goal, Nistad pointed out, is to develop optimum growth on its tree farms, while striking a compatible balance with other resource values such as grazing, wildlife, watersheds and recreation.

In 1969 Kinzua bought the Heppner Lumber Company in Heppner, along with its tree farm holdings. The Heppner mill employed 58 people and had a tax valuation of less than \$1 million.

Shortly after acquiring the Heppner property, Kinzua officials began investigating the potential for new plants that would utilize the heavy second growth on the tree farm that needed thinning to assure continued growth. In 1970 work began on a green veneer plant at Heppner. As soon as the plant became operational in 1972, work began on the plywood plant that visitors will tour Friday. This plant was actually completed in 1974, the year work began on the new corporate offices.

Nistad said that all facilities of the plant that now stand on the southeast side of the highway will be resettled on the northwest side, along with the other plant facilities.

"We are also proud," Nistad said, "that of the 345 persons employed, 68 are women—and we are pleased with the high quality of their performance in our new plant."

Long range planning includes implementation of a new tree farm leasing program that offers local ranchers a guaranteed annual income while Kinzua foresters thin and improve the property to assure better tree growth and a heavy increase in forage for grazing.

On the question of grazing, Nistad pointed out that Kinzua is unique in that each year it seeds the timber properties with 80,000 pounds of grass seed, done by helicopter, to insure better grazing and soil conservation.

During its existence, Kinzua has donated three parks and several lakes for public use, including the site at Bull Prairie.

Resource groups are currently inventorying Eastern Oregon lands for development of intensified land management practices, and Kinzua has agreed to implement these practices on all its lands as soon as the recommendations have been developed, Nistad said.

Five logging contractors maintain sizeable payrolls in connection with the Kinzua tree farm contracts in the four-county area.

Kinzua officials are proud of their tree farm operations. Not long ago Gov. Tom McCall said of the Kinzua Tree Farm: "The next 10 years will be among the most exciting the industry has seen. The possibilities are never more dramatically shown than in the tree slices which your photo reveals. Putting the whole picture together, as you are doing with genetic improvement, thinning, tree planting, soil protection and rotated harvest, is the way to go!"

But the scientifically cultivated Kinzua Tree Farm is another and even more interesting story of how needed wood and fiber is harvested for today's needs while insuring greater growths for the future—all with an eye to preservation of the natural environment.

Officials of the Kinzua Corporation are Harry W. Stuchell, president, Everett, Wa.; Max Wyman, treasurer, and Bryant Dunn, secretary, both of Seattle; and Allen Nistad, assistant secretary and general manager, soon to be a resident of Heppner with completion of his new home here next month.

At the local level, Harry Kennison is plant operations manager; Milo Prindle, logging manager; Paul Shiffer, administrative assistant; and Richard Graham, chief forester.

Mayor of Hardman

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

This sharp dressed young feller stopped in the country store Saturday night to ask directions. He talked with the fellers a few minutes, and he told us he was a salesman. He said his business was off some, and he hoped the country soon could pull out of the depression it's in.

Mister Editor, I didn't say anything, but if that young feller is having a depression I'll come to his. I'm shore it's a heap nicer affair than the one we had back in 1929-33. Here he is driving around the country in a big car that's warm in winter and cool in summer, and when he has to be away from home at night he stays in a \$20 a night motel room with color TV and all the comforts of home. If he's having a depression, they must be another name for what we had.

After the young salesman left Saturday night, the fellers got to talking about everybody's idee of hard times. It was Clem Webster that allowed when folks are laid off from a plant in another town, that's a recession slowdown, when your wife is out of work that's a recession and when you ain't got a job, man that's depression. We can read and talk about general conditions in the country and the world, but the closer we git to home the clearer the picture gets, was Clem's words.

Ed Doolittle said Clem was right fer onct. It don't matter where we find ourselves, said Ed, we are at the center of our world. The old feller was saying more than he realized, allowed Ed, when he looked around and said he must be standing in the middle of the universe cause the sky come down at exactly the same distance all around him. Our world expands in all directions from us, said Ed, and as it goes out it gits less important to us.

Republican Ed went on to say it looked to him like all the Democrats, employed and not, was lining up fer one job in 1976. Ed told Democrat Clem all them candidates that already is running fer President had ought to consider trying fer another job, seeing that this one is filled.

Clem come right back and pointed out that if a Democrat wanted a job in Government he might as well try fer the top cause all the rest are took by appointed Republicans that lost at the polls last November.

Zeke Grubb put the stopper in the political jug fer the night when he allowed that we have come to the point in this country where if a man wants to git in a race fer elected office the first thing he's got to do is resign temporary from the human race. The way everthing's running, declared Zeke, no politician can suit any of the people any of the time.

General speaking, Mister Editor, the economy and the state of people depend on how you look at it. I see the place we use to call the drunk tank now is "facilities where enebriants can be detoxified in a noncriminal environment."

Yours truly,
MAYOR ROY.



The vicar makes history

By LESTER KINSOLVING

ROYDON, ESSEX, ENGLAND—The Rev. Christopher Wansey, 64, is an exceptionally energetic, engaging and elfin rebel who has made history in the Church of England.

This is altogether appropriate for this Vicar of St. Peter's Anglican (Episcopal) Parish in this exquisitely picturesque village. For St. Peter's was built by Earl Fitzwater—in 1215 A.D.—after he had led the barons to Runnymede, where King John was forced to sign the Magna Carta.

Another parishioner of St. Peter's was Sir Thomas More, attorney, saint and Chancellor of England, who was martyred for standing against Henry VIII. Still another interesting parishioner was Thomas Colte, whose descendants in the U.S. dropped the "e"—and produced the famed 45 pistol.

The Rev. Mr. Wansey has had a similarly explosive effect on the Church (and state) of England.

"I've always fought against the state appointment of our bishops," he remarked during an interview. "This might have been acceptable when all members of parliament had to be confirmed members of the Church of England—and when the 300 Clergy Proctors in Convocation were still taking their appointed seats in the House of Commons."

Then, a gleam appeared in the eyes of this dynamic priest: "Since I am one of these 300 Clergy Proctors, I announced that I intended to take my seat in Commons. But when I arrived to do so, someone had installed a solid line of policemen to block my entrance, so I simply told the television people: 'I've been resisted!'—and then I went home."

Parliament subsequently voted to permit the Church of England to elect its own bishops.

Vicar Wansey's charm is sufficiently irresistible for him to have survived, even though he has (1) Rearranged the pews (to church-in-the-round style) in this 700-year-old church, (2) Politely refused to baptize any infants ("I know little girls who have said: 'Mummy, why didn't you let me make this decision for myself?'").

But perhaps Wansey's most memorable effect came last year when the Church of England, by a large majority, voted in favor of Wansey's motion to "chop off a thousand pounds from our annual support of the World Council of Churches." "I'm not against either the ecumenical movement or helping the downtrodden," he explained, "But the World Council of Churches has been financially supporting African guerrilla groups who murder and rape civilians and who destroy hospitals, among other shocking things."

The Rev. Mr. Wansey went on to note:

"I didn't do any campaigning. The idea for this cut in money to the World Council of Churches came while I was on my way to New York. This is the first time in 24 years I have ever seen the budget amended from the floor."

"I'm not a pacifist. But it is certainly time to stand for Christian principles when church offerings are being used to finance terrorists. You don't do the Lord's work with the Devil's weapons."

"My proposal for a reduction in funds to the World Council of Churches was followed by a comparison of these African terrorists to the Irish Republican Army—which, of course, hit home."

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the SOVEREIGN STATE of AFFAIRS

