

AROUND

with Justine Weatherford

ABOUT

Wow! Haven't we had a week for all seasons? From a lovely fall, through deep snow, icy winter, then the spring Chinook, to what neighbor Bob Shuman called a "real summery" Saturday. I got back to my leaf raking without needing a warm jacket, and Bob continued to work at insulating the Shuman home for the next wintery blasts.

Some who made it home to Heppner to join in family fetes included Lola Mae Jones, daughter of Mrs. C.N. Jones, who was the center of celebrating at the Floyd Jones' home; members of Maude Craber's family, including the Darrell Harris group gathered at Maude's place and a fine collection of Bill Collins' kinfolk rallied at the former mayor's home.

As this edition is being prepared for printing, the community is celebrating Edna Turner Day. I hear that Edna is enjoying the messages which are reaching her. Irene Anhorn, who organized this so-deserved recognition of such an outstanding former teacher, is mounting mementoes of her birthday celebration in a Memory Book for Edna that everyone can enjoy long after the Nov. 29 date passes.

I sometimes forget little items I intend to mention. The last two weeks I did not get my praise for Cal and Bev Sherman and their generous plan to aid the drive for new high school band uniforms in print.

They contributed the profits from gas sales at their Arco Station on Saturday the 19th to this cause. Unfortunately that was a very icy day and the band didn't reap as much as it might have in good travel weather. But wasn't the plan a nice thing?

If you noticed the crowd of vehicles across from the Library-Museum last week you know that the Les Schwab crew was mighty busy helping people with snow tires, etc. As I watched the crowds gather there, I thought good products, competent service and regular advertising surely bring in business.

There was absolutely no reason for anyone to have had a blue Thanksgiving in our area. A good collection of "sort of lonely" persons gathered for dinner in the friendly, fireplace hall of All Saints' Episcopal and another group joined for a fine meal and friendship at Heppner's Christian Church. There was a good attendance at the Wednesday evening Service of Thanks at the Methodist Church, too.

Daughter Karla and I had an excellent turkey dinner on a card table at the hospital with Bill. However, our real celebrating came Saturday night when he came home for his first visit since he left these premises on September 21. He so enjoyed dinner by our fireplace with family members including the three Chenhalls from up Cheney way.

Susie French Ward, top county CowBelle, spent much of her time at the pre-Thanksgiving week state Cattlemen and CowBelles meet in Portland, being ill in her motel room, we've learned.

Last weekend's visitors to the county dump went wallowing in deep, soft mud. One who wallowed far deeper than his oxords was getting-ready-to-move Neil Parks.

Several changes have been taking place in the Main Street City Park. The municipal crew has pruned the rosebushes for the first time in years. And say, didn't Paul Sumner and his assistants do a big job of snow plowing and gravel spreading, too?

Not all is well with the city park, however. Some "kids" have been defacing the historic Democrat Gulch schoolhouse. They have been carving on its backside and writing on the white paint of its front side. Also the special, little, four-hole family room is constantly filled with dirt. What a shame that this fun-loving, or bored, group can't use their energy constructively and do community good to relieve their boredom.

Just before Bill was to arrive from the hospital last Saturday, dear Ola Mae Groshens came to our back door with a large pie tin loaded with a complete Turkey dinner for me. She was surprised to find me cooking for six. "Oh, I just got thinking you might be all alone, Justine," she said as she gave me the home-cooked meal.

For many years Ola Mae and Ernile have been Thanksgiving hosts to lonesome, single men. They always prepared a special feast and made their attractive home a haven that day. This year they found that their long-time friends were no longer in our community—so these kind, generous folk thought of sharing with me. How good that meal was after my family left me on Sunday, and I went back to lonesome dining!

One more Thanksgiving dinner item. On Wed., Nov. 16, I hear that a really big group of senior citizens dined at the Elk's Club. Seems that fine cook Eleanor Gonty regretfully didn't have as much food as the larger-than-usual crowd could have consumed.

Stimulated by T.V. advertising, the wonderful parades, huge balloons and toy-carrying floats, Karla and I got in a few hours of seasonal shopping here on Friday. We found our local merchants well-prepared to make this a good buying time.

In addition to Christmas giving, I am wrapping for two special birthdays. Grandson Adam Justin Haberlach becomes three right away now, and I was looking for toys for him. We found fine toy selections at Murray's and at the Coast-to-Coast stores. Kroll's Department Store has toys and baby needs and a much larger stock of family clothing than when I last walked through there several months ago.

We also, as always, found special gifts at Peterson's Jewelry, and as we walked along Main Street we admired the inviting window displays everywhere. If I buy more clothes or shoes or furniture I know right where to go.

A rather new citizen tried to tell me that he just couldn't afford to buy much in Heppner. The AAUW research study and many of us ordinary folk say he is very wrong. We think we are so lucky to have so many fine stores offering such friendly, careful service right here in Heppner.

As I wind up this week's collection of news bits and random thoughts, I return to the changing of seasons. Last Sunday, Pastor Tollefson and other clergy persons reminded their flocks what a small percentage of Americans even realize that Christmas is a religious celebration. On Nov. 27, practicing Christians everywhere began the observance of the Season of Advent, the time of expectant preparation for the celebration of the birth of Christ.

Thus in churches and homes the lighting of the first of the Advent candles took place. Each Sunday preceding Christmas another purple candle will be lit with the fifth, a pure white candle waiting until Christmas Sunday to add its most important light.

For the twelve days of Christmas world-wide Christianity celebrates that glorious event, the fulfillment of the Advent promise: On January 6, the Season of Epiphany starts, commemorating the appearance of the wise men in Bethlehem and their recognition of the Christ child as the savior of all peoples. Liturgical colors are changed from royal purple to holy white on Christmas Day.

With the great pressures of media advertising being such a factor today—it is easy for families to overlook the real meaning of Christmas, to skip thinking about why the world has this wonderful festival of love—divine and human.

McCurdys gather

The children and grandchildren of Harlan and Della McCurdy have been in Heppner this fall—visiting and assisting Harlan and Della while they were both hospitalized and staying with Della during the memorial services for Harlan.

Maxine Gilman, Eagle Nest, N.M. has been in Heppner for six weeks. Her husband Len visited briefly during the time her parents were both hospitalized.

Family members who were here for the memorial service included: Harlan, Jr. and Donna McCurdy, Pomeroy, Wash.; the sons of Maxine and Len Gilman, Lance and Brent, who came from San Diego and Long Beach, Cal; and Mr. and Mrs. John Currin, nee Janet McCurdy, Pendleton; Diane McCurdy Moyer, Missoula, Mont., was blizzard-bound and unable to join other family members here.



Carlson, Barclay announce plans

Mr. and Mrs. Max Barclay, Heppner, wish to announce the engagement of their daughter Judy Ann to Cliff Carlson, Pendleton.

The bride elect graduated from Mt. Hood Community College in 1975 and is employed at University Medical Associates in Portland.

The future groom attended Blue Mountain Community College and presently works at the Pendleton Branch of First National Bank.

The wedding is planned for January 21, in Heppner.

Hospital Notes

Few patients were admitted to Pioneer Memorial Hospital during the period between Monday, Nov. 21, and Tuesday, Nov. 29, Clara Stillman, Heppner; and Janet Madrigal, Ione; were admitted and dismissed, while Alta Edger, Heppner; Janet Mandt, Lone Rock; and Tina Kemp, Heppner were still patients on Tuesday.

After a layoff during the bitter cold weather, the Morrow County stork delivered two baby bundles, one pink and one blue, to Pioneer Memorial Hospital last week.

Tina Rene, the first child of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Lee Kemp, Heppner, was born Wednesday, Nov. 23, at 6:47 p.m. Little Tina weighed in at 5 pounds 9½ ounces.

Grandparents are Stanley Kemp, Lexington; Billie Coppock, Lone Rock; and Mr. and Mrs. Ken Bedortha, Springfield.

Great-grandparents include

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kemp, Goldendale; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harshman, Milton-Freewater; and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bedortha, Tillamook.

On Saturday, Nov. 26, a son named Dale Jay was born at 11:14 p.m. to happy parents Mr. and Mrs. Danny Lee Wilson, Lexington.

Dale, weighing in at 8 pounds 2 ounces, joins two brothers and a sister in the Wilson home.

Grandparents include Mr. and Mrs. Ray Papineau, Lexington, and Mr. and Mrs. Bud Wilson, Irrigon.

Great-grandparents are Alta Baker, Lexington; Agnes Nichols, Lexington; Mrs. Harold Castor, Nyssa; and Ed Wilson, Heppner.

FRIDAY NIGHT LIVE!



DINNER & DANCING

DINNER 6:30
DANCING 9:00

Ackley and Greenup

WITH VOCALIST
LINDA GIFFORD

HEPPNER BPOE 358

MEMBERS & OUT-OF-TOWN GUESTS ONLY

THE TEN MINUTE SAVE.



Make a long-winded, long distance call anywhere within the state. A ten-minute call costs \$1.00 or less, plus tax. Dial direct, without operator assistance, anytime from 10 p.m. to 8 a.m.



Pacific Northwest Bell

We'd like to save you money.

OUR LOWER FOOD PRICES SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES!

	PORK STEAK 89¢ lb.	
	OREGON CHIEF SLAB BACON	\$1.39 lb.
	Morrell's SLICED SALAMI	79¢
	12-oz. Pkg.	
	CRUSHED OR CHUNK 8 oz.	3/89¢
	DOLE PINEAPPLE	
	JET PUFF 10-oz. MARSHMELLOWS	39¢
	S&W MINCEMEAT 28-oz.	\$1.39
	S&W TUNA 6½ oz. can	73¢
	SNOW'S CLAM CHOWDER	79¢
	SHADY GLEN STEMS & PIECES MUSHROOMS 4-oz.	55¢
	MAYON SHRIMP 6½-oz. Can	89¢



PINK GRAPEFRUIT

7/\$1

10-lb Bag U.S. No. 1 POTATOES

65¢



BROCCOLI

39¢ lb.



PRICES EFFECTIVE DEC. 1, 2, & 3

GROC. 676-9614 MEAT 676-9288

WE DELIVER ON TUESDAY & FRIDAY



Heading for Beecher's

LIVE MUSIC & Queen Nite

FEATURING

Caroline AND THE Road roadrunners

SAT. DEC. 3 9 to 2 p.m.

Queen will be crowned at 11 p.m.—two Steak Dinner gift certificates to the queen.

ALWAYS A SUNDAY SPECIAL

BEECHER'S

IONE