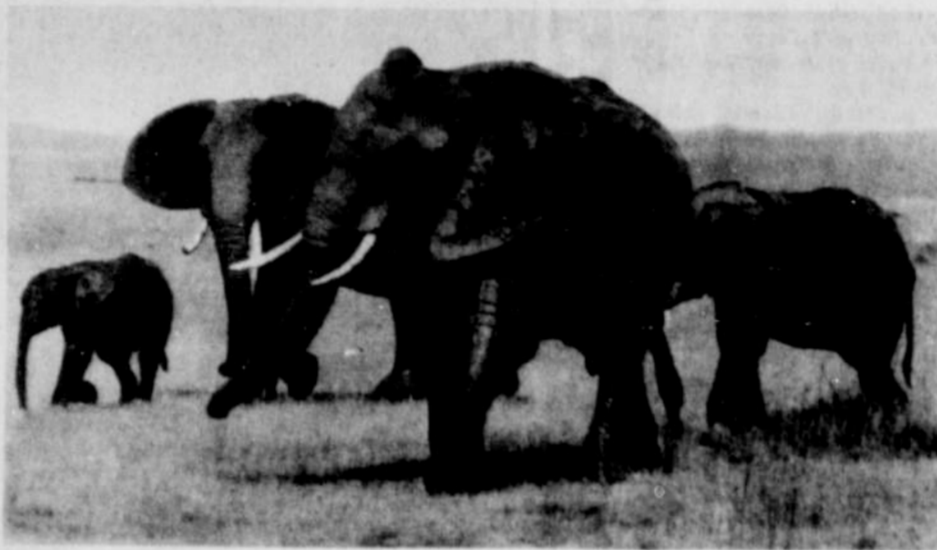
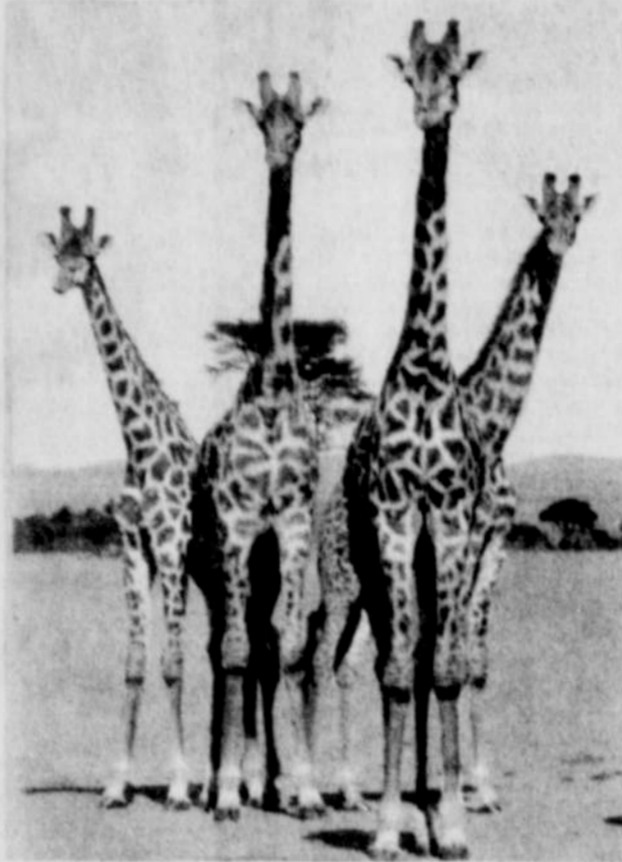


# Nyssa Couple Shares African Safari Tour



"THE HIGHLIGHTS OF EACH DAY were the game runs. We were stupefied by the enormous concentrations of the herd animals. Sometimes, from a height, the plains looked like a primitive tapestry of the Garden of Eden, covered by tiny figures of elephants, zebras, wildebeests, gazelles, buffaloes and impalas."

The following is an article taken from the Washington Post and was written by Mrs. Carolyn Miller who freelances from New York. Mrs. Miller and her husband were members of this safari last December as were Mr. and Mrs. Dirk DeBoer of Nyssa.

It was the morning of our big safari, the highlight of our East African trip. In a few minutes we would be leaving the security of our modern hotel room in Nairobi and heading out into the bush.

On safari we'd visit some of the most remote corners of Kenya and Tanzania, where, in isolated wilderness, we could watch and photograph the game we'd come so far to see; during most of the trip wild animals would be infinitely more numerous than humans.

We'd be far from hospitals, gas stations and water faucets, following pitted dirt tracks across vast expanses of plain. For nine days my husband and I would be trusting our lives to a tour firm. We reached the rendezvous spot in front of the hotel shortly before the appointed time. Our microbus already was parked by the curb, along with two other vehicles from the Nilestar company; we would be going in a three-bus caravan, six passengers to a vehicle.

Approaching our bus, I could see a young couple about our age and an elderly couple. The man appeared to be more than 80 years old. Soon we were joined by our driver, Peter Kinyoio, a quiet, competent man.

Peter drove us smoothly through the rural outskirts of the city as we headed for the Masai Mara game reserve, reputed to be one of the best regions in Kenya to see the plains animals.

The younger couple, Dirk and Nancy DeBoer, owned a farm in Nyssa, Oregon. The older couple, Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Burgess, told us they were from Twin Falls, Idaho. Despite a certain stiffness, everyone seemed pleasant and determined to make our trip go smoothly.

We were passing through a flat, dry landscape dotted by occasional thorn trees when suddenly Peter pointed excitedly through the window. He had spotted the first game of our safari, an odd-looking antelope with a sloping back and inwardly curling horns. Peter explained it was a hartebeest.

Outside the window the terrain was empty of farms and villages. The rest of our caravan was nowhere in sight, and we rarely saw any vehicles. By now we were on a rough unpaved road. Occasionally, in the distance, we would glimpse a tall, elegant warrior of the Masai tribe, draped in an orange cloak and carrying a shield and spear.

After several hours all three buses converged near a grove of thorn trees for a picnic lunch. As we hungrily attacked our food, two

slender, bejeweled Masai youths silently appeared. Gracefully they leaned on their spears and curiously watched us eat. It was a peculiar sensation to be observed rather than the observer.

During the afternoon's drive we again became the watchers. It seemed as if every ten minutes we encountered a new species—wildebeest, topi, zebra, vultures, giraffes. Each time Peter would yank on the brakes, and there would be an excited flurry of picture taking.

In the middle of the afternoon we passed through the gates of the Masai Mara game reserve. Only minutes later, we came upon a stunning sight—a pride of ten lions that had just killed an enormous water buffalo. While the lionesses panted in the shade, two male cubs were clumsily trying to tear at the meat. The bus circled the scene while we took pictures.

At one point we were about ten feet from a young lioness. But the animals seemed indifferent to our presence—the gas fumes covered our scent. Peter warned us that we could be killed instantly if we stepped outside. Careless tourists have been attacked not only by lions but by leopards, rhinos, buffaloes and elephants. It takes experience to know how to approach wild animals, even in a vehicle.

The next day we followed the brisk schedule that was to be fairly typical of our safari. At 6 a. m., we were awakened by a waiter bearing a tray of tea and coffee, which we sipped while dressing. By 6:30 we were on the bus, starting our first game run of the day. Several hours later we returned to the lodge for an enormous breakfast. Afterwards was another game run, followed by lunch.

Then we set out on a long dusty drive to the day's final destination. Returning late in the afternoon, there was still time for a welcomed swim in the pool. Then we showered, had cocktails on an outdoor terrace and enjoyed a lavish

European-style dinner. Coffee was served by a roaring fire, for the nights were chilly.

There were often surprises, like coming upon a tranquil waterhole and suddenly realizing it was filled with 28 bathing hippos.

The most crucial element in any safari is the driver-guide, and here we were especially fortunate. Peter took excellent care of us. Keen-eyed and sensitive, he spotted a staggering variety of animals and helped us appreciate them. All the faint dusty tracks of the game parks were intimately familiar to him, and he was fearless in roaring across the unmarked plains in pursuit of game. He was equally competent when it came to dealing with the bureaucrats at the border crossings. After six days Peter was relieved by another highly capable African, Godfrey Njubi.

Gradually, it became apparent that we were gaining something from the tour besides convenience and financial savings. Without our bus-mates, it would have been a lesser experience. This dawned on me at the Ngorongoro Crater. One day when we were riding along the bottom of the huge crater, we noticed a commotion in a cluster of thorn trees. Approaching, we saw the limbs were crowded with barking baboons. Beneath the trees was a pride of lions. Evidently the lions had come upon the baboons as they were grazing in the grass. Feeling hungry, they decided that a baboon or two would make a tasty hors d'oeuvre. The baboons had fled to the safety of the trees, and now, shaking their fists and stamping their feet, they seemed to be cursing the lions in no uncertain terms.

It was uncannily human the way they united against the powerful predators. Something about their pronounced community spirit made me think of our tour group. Despite all our differences, we had become united during this intensely rigorous trip. As we left the crater, I felt a new appreciation and warmth for my companions.

## Veterans Hold Drive

The Ontario D-Day Chapter of the Disabled American Veterans will hold a "Forget-Me-Not" drive in Nyssa on August 23.

Disabled Veterans will sell artificial forget-me-nots all day, according to Walter Mundt, adjutant for the group, and will be authorized by wearing blue and white lapel badges. Proceeds from the drive will help support bedridden veterans and aid other veterans with legal and health problems.

Beginning September 15, the D-Day chapter will be the single organization authorized by an act of Congress to sponsor a Revolution Bicentennial Drive in the area.



MRS. DALE WITT WON a blue ribbon for this oil painting, as well as other awards, at last week's fair.

## WILSON'S MOONLIGHT SALE

**FRIDAY NIGHT 7 P.M. TO 10 P.M.**

**SPECIALS BELOW 7 p.m. Till 8:30 p.m.**

<p>100% POLYESTER <b>DOUBLE KNIT</b> <b>\$1.39</b> YARD</p>	<p>LADIES' DRESSES LARGE RACK <b>1/2 OFF</b> REGULAR PRICE <small>COUPON</small></p>	<p>FAMOUS NAME BRAND SADDLEMEN'S <b>BOOT JEANS</b> SPECIAL PRICE <b>\$4.99</b></p>
<p>LADIES' SHOES SUMMER CLEARANCE <b>\$3.99</b></p>	<p>GOLD STRIKE STAMPS WITH COUPON AND PURCHASE OF ONE TOWEL EXTRA HEAVY - LARGE BATH TOWEL SLIGHT IRREGULARS OF \$3.98 TOWEL <b>\$1.99</b></p>	<p>LADIES' SPORTSWEAR LARGE RACK <b>1/2 OFF</b> REGULAR PRICE</p>
<p>100% POLYESTER GIRLS' PANT SUITS SPECIAL <b>\$3.99</b></p>	<p>MEN'S BELTS METAL STUDDED - <b>\$1.44</b> VALUE \$3.98</p>	

**SPECIALS BELOW 8:30 p.m. Till 10 p.m.**

<p>LADIES' SHORT SLEEVE POLYESTER KNIT TEE SHIRTS REGULAR \$3.98 <b>2/\$4.99</b></p>	<p>CLOSE OUT CUFFED PANTS MEN'S VALUE TO \$13.50 <b>\$4.99</b></p>	<p>MEN'S SHORT SLEEVE HAWAIIAN PRINT SHIRTS REGULAR \$7.95 <b>\$4.99</b></p>
<p>CHILDREN'S SPORTSWEAR <b>1/2 OFF</b> REGULAR PRICE</p>	<p>CANNON WASH CLOTHS <b>5/\$1.00</b></p>	<p>MEN'S SLIGHT IRREGULAR TEE SHIRTS <b>94¢</b></p>
<p>LADIES' SWEATERS BULKY KNITS - BUTTON FRONT <b>\$6.66</b></p>	<p>TENNIS SHOES ODDS AND ENDS <b>77¢</b></p>	<p>100% NYLON BOYS' WINDBREAKERS <b>\$4.99</b></p>

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