

# Mitchell Sentinel

## A Community Monthly

Issue #9

July 19, 2023



Mitchell, Oregon 1929

## Mitchell, Unincorporated

The birth of the town of Mitchell, Oregon began around 1862 when gold was discovered at Canyon City. Canyon City obtained supplies from the Dalles which was about 200 miles away. Since the roundtrip from the Dalles to Canyon City took from three to four weeks, resting places along the way were required for the men and animals to rest, be fed and watered. Mitchell began as one of those resting places. The name Mitchell was given to the town in 1873 when the first post office was established. The town grew over the years and in 1893, Mitchell became incorporated under The 1893 Incorporation Act. According to the Act...“The officers of every municipal corporation... shall be a mayor, six alderpersons, a recorder, who shall be ex officio clerk of the common council, a marshal, a treasurer and such subordinate officers as are provided...” This form of government is sometimes referred to as a mayor/council government.

Within the past year or so, Mitchell's government seems to have drifted away from a (strong) mayor/council form of government towards more of a council/administrator form which is usually typical for cities with populations over 2,500. Mitchell currently has 101 residents within the city limits.

There have been numerous complaints against several elected and appointed officers of this administration for ethics violations and improper governance and other administrative issues which has caused the city of Mitchell to be currently on “probation” with CIS (CityCounty Insurance Services), the city's insurance.

CIS (Citycounty Insurance Services) has implemented a Risk Management Compliance Plan for the City of Mitchell which includes a timeline. Failure to comply with the CIS Risk Management Compliance Plan could result in applying a per occurrence deductible, applying exemptions

of coverage, lowering coverage limits, or lastly termination of all lines of coverage through CIS. If the city of Mitchell loses its insurance coverage, Mitchell becomes unincorporated.

This, in itself, is rare according to Lisa Masters, Senior Risk Management Consultant for CIS. At her presentation to the Mitchell City Council at the Regular City Council Meeting held on March 21, 2023 Ms. Masters stated, “We don't have very many members, like I said, that have had these plans. I think we've had 3 or 4 in my 18 years at CIS and these have been in recent years.”

CIS was formed by the League of Oregon Cities and the Association of Oregon Counties to meet the risk management and employee benefit needs of Oregon cities, counties and other eligible local governments. CIS provides comprehensive property/liability and workers' compensation (CIS P/C Trust) and employee benefits coverage (EBS and AOCIT) tailored to its members.

(Continued on page 2)

### Black Butte Auto Repair



A/C Service and Repair

Hank Dodd  
(541)462-3353  
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(541)777-1794

Lost Coyote Lane  
Mitchell, OR 97750

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According to CIS, the reasons for the implementation of the Risk Management Compliance Plan are as follows:

- Notice from other CIS members of issues at the City of Mitchell
- Council/Staff relations and potential harassment issues
- Ethics Complaints Filed Against Staff & Elected Officials
- Emergency services staffing, credentialing, training, and equipment concerns (expressed by other CIS members)
- Lack of support for recommendations provided by CIS risk management and LOC legal services
- Governance issues (proper executive sessions, public meeting/use of email, etc)

The CIS Risk Management Compliance Plan for the City of Mitchell is the following:

1. The city will continue to consult with and follow the advice of your city attorney regarding governance and supervisory issues, including contact with CIS Pre-loss regarding employment issues as needed.
2. Effective immediately, all communication from the City of Mitchell will be retained by elected officials on city email accounts and/or copying the city recorder to comply with Oregon public record laws.
3. By June 1, 2023, the city auditor will file the financial review with the State of Oregon for the fiscal year ending June 30, 2022, or per the date allowed through your extension.
4. By June 1, 2023, the city council will all attend the LOC (League of Oregon Cities) Elected Essentials training and provide proof of attendance through the CIS Learning Center. Note: The Mayor and two council members and the City Clerk attended an in-person session in December of 2022 in Metolius. It appears only two city council members have not attended this training.
5. As soon as practical, Staff and elected officials will take an LOC Public Budgeting, Meeting and Record Laws to have a full understanding of Oregon budget, meeting, and public records laws to avoid any violation of Oregon state law.
6. For an indefinite period, the city agrees that its newly elected public officials will take this training within three (3) months of being elected or re-elected.
7. By July 1, 2023, the city council and staff will complete harassment training and provide proof of attendance.

8. By July 1, 2023, the city council will schedule mediation services in coordination with LOC and CIS H2R/Pre-loss Legal services.
  - a. By September 1, 2023, the city council will have completed mediation services to assist with improving internal dynamics among the council members and the mayor, and the council members and staff.
9. By July 1, 2023, the city council will complete training with LOC on council/staff relations.
10. By July 1, 2023, the city will appropriately cover any public safety volunteers with workers; compensation coverage and evaluate if other city volunteers should also be covered by workers; compensation and/or volunteer accident insurance policies. And the city shall always maintain workers' compensation on paid staff and public safety personnel.
11. By July 1, 2023, the city fire and EMS departments will meet with the CIS Public Safety Consultant and will provide information on training and policies. The city will work with the CIS Public Safety Consultant to meet industry best practices and all statutory obligations, including DPSST training requirements.
12. For an indefinite period, the city agrees to participate, either in person or in a virtual format, in the CIS Annual Conference to learn about current risk management techniques and share that information with other elected officials in the city.

Sources: Shaver, F. A. History of Central Oregon, p.652-653. Mitchell City Council Meeting held March 21, 2023; Presentation given by Lisa Masters, ARM; CIS Senior Risk Management Consultant

If Mitchell's insurance is terminated, then Mitchell becomes unincorporated and will no longer be a city. Our rural town will become unincorporated territory in Wheeler County Oregon. But, is that such a bad thing?

Dajuana Dodd/Publisher/Editor

## What is a Special District?

Special Districts are a form of local government created by a local community to meet a specific need.

Here's a couple of examples...

**Fire Protection Districts** protect homes, businesses, and the environment from fires and respond to medical emergencies.

**Water Districts** deliver water to residential, commercial, and agricultural areas.

We will learn more about Oregon Special Districts in the next issue of the Mitchell *Sentinel*.



## Wheeler County Trading Co.

Mitchell, OR 97750

Chips, Beverages,  
Fresh Fruit,  
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Lumber, Hardware,  
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Monday-Friday 8am-8pm  
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### Family Style Dining

Breakfast,  
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& Sandwiches,  
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Homemade Pies

**218 HWY 26 Mitchell, Oregon**

## Recycling/Solid Waste Schedules

# Mitchell Transfer Station

Off Highway 207 approximately 1 mile NW of Mitchell

**Hours:** Friday & Sunday 10:00 am - 1:00 pm

**GRASS** All grass shall be disposed of in the burn pile.

**RECYCLING** Aluminum, steel/tin cans, flattened corrugated cardboard.  
*Separated, cleaned, boxed or bagged recyclables are **FREE**. No bundling required.*  
We **DO NOT RECYCLE** paper products, glass or plastic!

**Metals/Appliances/Wood** The transfer stations accept all types of scrap metal (iron, steel, aluminum, copper) at no charge and \$8.00 per non-refrigerated appliance.  
Clean wood waste is accepted at no charge.

**Free E-Cycling** Computers, most computer components, TVs, printers, scanners, copiers, DVD players, VCRs and stereo equipment are now accepted for recycling at all transfer stations.

**TIRES** The transfer stations accept tires at a cost of \$10.00 per tire, or \$15.00 per tire if the wheels are left on.

**SOLID WASTE (GARBAGE)** \$0.15 per pound charged for solid waste, minimum charge of \$3.00

If you have questions, please contact Joe at Wheeler County Transfer Stations:

**Joe Jaeger (541) 977-9098**  
[joejaeger42@outlook.com](mailto:joejaeger42@outlook.com)



## MY ARMY LIFE - Part 1

I graduated from High School in 1961. That Fall, I enrolled in Eastern Oregon College. When the five day orientation was over, so was my college career, and my parents' dream of their son being a great scholar also. I returned home and went to work mostly for my father in his gas station and tire store.

The Vietnam war was escalating and the Draft was looming in my future. The notice came in 1963. I traveled to Portland for my physical at the induction center. History showed that in my youth I had a heart murmur, so I had to see a cardiologist. I walked 20 or more blocks up the west hills, I think if I made it there alive I had passed the heart test, for the doc quickly checked me and said I passed. I told them of my bad back, knees, shoulder, eye sight, hearing and my bad heart. I was informed all that I had was bad luck! You are going! I couldn't get deferred, couldn't get a woman to marry me, my girlfriend didn't want to marry, Uncle Sam wanted me more than she did. Hello Vietnam!

May 5, 1965 was my day of infamy - I was sworn in, loaded on a plane in Portland, Oregon. I was headed for Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and Basic Training. I was going to Missouri, Fort Ord California was closed for a spinal meningitis outbreak, it was good that I went east. I couldn't go over the hill because I wouldn't know which hill it was. I could of found my way back from California! Eight weeks of basic training in Missouri in the summer time was not a pleasant experience. Physically, after three weeks I was in the best shape of my life. A big Drill sergeant had his ways of keeping us motivated, it was called fear and intimidation. We ran everywhere - to the mess hall, to the classes, to the PX, to the rifle range and when we were tired, we got to run for fun! We ran to the rifle range every morning, after taking a handful of salt tablets, we ran back in the afternoon and our fatigues turned white from all the salt. I left the mess hall one morning and was running to quarters when the Dill (instructor) Sergeant bellowed STOP! He had two pair of boxing gloves, he inquired if I had ever boxed. I knew this was going to be bad for me when he told me I was going to fight the next man out. I just knew that he was going to weigh 225 pounds, was a light heavyweight gold gloves champion. Boy was I close! After a little sparing, the Drill sergeant saw the Champion needed more motivation, he gave him all I needed because he didn't want KP duty for a week. He gave me a butt beating! The one time I wanted to run and the Army wouldn't let me! The only punch I got in was with my nose.



ROBERT DANIEL CANNON

I received a call to report to the HQ one evening, the closer I got the slower I ran. I was hoping it was a rematch from my last butt whipping. To my surprise, it was a visit from my Mitchell neighbors, the Huddlestons. Jim, Vauoda, and Jimmy were in the region visiting family. They were a welcome boost to my training.

Training finished up the 8th of July, 1965. I was headed home because my duty station was at Fort Richardson, Alaska. The Oregon guys were headed home traveling together, we flew from Leonard to St. Louis to Chicago. Chicago proved difficult for me, we were traveling military standby and I was the last one when they ran out of seats. That left me all alone. Right before take off the plane called back stating they had one more seat! I ran out and took that last seat in First Class. I flew all the way getting VIP treatment, while my buddies were in coach feeling sorry for me. That sorrow quickly vanished when we deboarded the plane in Portland.

My leave time passed all too rapidly, my orders stated I had to report to MCCord Air Force Base. Mom, sister and girlfriend motoring to Washington. Following a tearful goodbye (mostly mine) I reported to the terminal. My luck on flying was still unlucky. They were short on three seats on the military flight. We were bussed to Sea-Tac and put on a commercial flight. We got lucky on this flight. The attendant was spoiling us, she asked if we drank beer? The plane had lost pressure coming from Japan and caused the beer tabs to pop so we all filled up on Japanese beer. The stewardess asked

(Continued on page 5)



(Continued from page 4)

us to watch her bar while she served drinks and boy did we watch that bar! When we landed at Anchorage International I didn't know where we were and I didn't care.

We commandeered a car that was picking up a Colonel who was a no show. I was temporarily posted at the MP Barracks so I sobered up fast.

Fort Richardson was severely damaged by the 1964 earthquake so my new unit, 172 Infantry Brigade was billeted at Camp Denali, a WWII compound north of the fort, out in the boonies. The cement block barracks had not fared too well in the quake, walls cracked, floors buckled. They were repairing them but it would be a while before they were habitable. The quonset huts look like half pipes rising out of the tundra. They had cement floors covered by asbestos tiles (many missing) which were waxed every day. Six men to a jut, metal lockers down the middle, foot lockers at each bed, oil heater at the back door, and another door at the front. The back door led to the latrine and shower hut. You had to walk fast coming from the shower or your flip flops would freeze to the ice. Mornings after chow brought work formation and we were loaded into trucks and hauled 3 miles to the motor pool, this procedure would be repeated at noon after chow. This would continue for almost a year while the barracks were repaired.

I saw my first moose while standing at the noon formation. He decided to make the troops scatter, rank and orders didn't take precedence as the moose accomplished his mission.

Living at Denali had its perks, the GI standards were relaxed somewhat, but you paid for it by losing some of the comforts. We lived there for almost a year before moving back to the post.

Earthquakes still kept coming, at an assembly in a theater we experienced one and again rank and file didn't mean nothing. I stayed in my seat and took a chance on getting crushed, not trampled. The beds (racks) would walk, they would be against the wall at night and in the middle in the morning.

Sergeant Brice was my motor Sergeant. He told me if I would do my job, he would see I got rewarded for it. He was true to his word. In 14 months I went from Private to Specialist Fifth Class and finally I was motor sergeant. My earnings increased from \$78.00 a month to \$268.00, in Alaska that helped a whole bunch.

My big help was the 172nd was NCO poor, shortly after my arrival the Army sent 2,500 troops out of the 172nd and the 171st in Fairbanks, sent them to Vietnam. My luck held, I didn't get selected because I had no AIT schooling. I went from basic training to my duty station. AMEN! for ignorance!

I had no plan to be motor sergeant, but thanks to my organizing skills, from bolt and nuts, to parts to tools, troops had to see me to find them. I also had training from my father in his shop. I was the head tech inspector on all our vehicles so I went to retrieve our trucks after they went out on loan to other units. My job was to make sure vehicles were in the same shape as when they borrowed them. This meant I got to travel to Fort Greely to retrieve 6 trucks and 4 troops (I didn't have to inspect the troops) we had on loan. We trekked from Richardson to Greely in a 151 Jeep type vehicle - my motor officer, a mechanic and myself. The wildlife on route was amazing. I saw moose, sheep, goats, and Caribou. The Army gave me that opportunity.

We had the trucks road worthy in 2 days, early the third day we convoyed to Fort Rich. The Army was still testing my luck - I was chosen to drive a 2 1/2 ton fully loaded fuel truck. This truck was in the drag slot (last one). The reasoning, or so they told me, in case a truck ran out of fuel I was there. The real reason - in case of explosion not much collateral loss! When traveling in the back it is hard to maintain your spot. When I got to Palmer, Alaska I was 35 minutes behind. The MPs closed all the streets and I sailed through just as fast as a 2 1/2 ton loaded tanker could go!

In the winter of 1965 the war was going full tilt boogie, no money for the winter exercise so it was cancelled. We were disheartened - - - Not!

The Army made up for it in 1966. It took 2 weeks to prepare - we prepared all the equipment, packed the trucks, winterized the vehicles, all gear boxes had to be drained and replaced with 5 weight oil. The extremely low temps solidified 80/90 weight and things that were supposed to turn didn't. We had to load the trucks and trailers just right and find the center of gravity on each one. We motored over to Elmendorf Air Force Base and loaded them on C124 Airplanes.



To be Continued in the next Issue.



# Day of the Storm

It was late in the afternoon on a hot Monday in July. It had been only a year since the gunfight between De Haven and Puett. The skies began to fill with dark, dense and heavy clouds that shadowed the sun which brought about an eerie apprehension among the townspeople of yet another possible catastrophe. A spectacular lightning show flashed bright white light highlighting the surrounding hills and the heavy dark clouds. Claps and loud roars of thunder accompanied the amazing electrical display. A cloudburst, or waterspout as some of the locals say, was surely brewing. A cloudburst is an incredible natural phenomenon that can occur suddenly and produce over one inch of rain per minute.

The heavy cloud situated itself above the head of Bridge Creek which is just east of town. The cloud suddenly burst and a torrent of rain fell fast and heavy. The cloud slowly drifted just a little farther east and then came to a stop right over Keyes Creek. The heavy rain continued to pour and pour. Unusually excessive amounts of rainwater falling onto one area began to create a massive wave of water. The flood came down both Keyes Creek and Bridge Creek and struck the town with a tremendous roaring wall of water approximately thirty feet high that was pushing a mass of debris just ahead of it. The fact that the Bridge Creek wave struck the town first and was partly run down before the other joined from Keyes Creek lessened the terrible destruction materially. The juncture of the two creeks is east of town just this side of Dollarhide Road.

At 6:30 pm a distant roar was distinctly heard and the townspeople, bearing in mind the terrible catastrophe that befell Heppner the year before, began to escape to the sides of the canyon, and were accelerated in this move by the roar growing louder rapidly. In an incredibly short time, a wall of yellow water, thirty feet high, swept around the rocky point at the flour mill just east of town and cleaned the ground ahead of it, tearing buildings to pieces, smashing them, throwing some into the air to drop into the torrent, and causing unbelievable destruction. When this wall accumulated debris and water reached a building, it vanished from sight instantly. Everything in its path was taken. The part of the town that was high enough to be out of its reach was spared - otherwise every building would have been demolished. As it was twenty-eight buildings were taken with all of their contents including two livery barns owned by W. L. Campbell and Eugene Folston and a hotel owned by Mrs. Agnes Bethune, age 80. The livery barns housed a large number of horses - all were lost.

The sight on the hills was one never to be forgotten.

Men, women, children, many babies, had hurriedly scurried to these places of safety and were gathered in groups to console each other and before their eyes their homes and property were taken away instantly. Scantily clad, drenched to the skin in the downpour of rain, shivering, the very heavens blazing with blinding lightning, thunder crashing, the scene was overpowering and too graphic for description. Some were terrorized at the destruction before them, some were nearly overcome with present conditions of personal suffering, others were given to joy that they had escaped with their lives, but all were silent, in a great measure. As soon as the flood began to subside, the houses that were left were opened and the poor unfortunates were given shelter and succor. To those not acquainted with the awful power of a mass of water, the destruction seemed miraculous. Strange things happened. Fragile things sometimes escaped, doubtless being borne upon the water. The heaviest machinery was twisted as one would twist a willow twig, cogs were stripped from the wheels and they were polished as by an emery wheel.

When the sun rose the next day Mitchell presented an awful sight, but, while men were ruined financially, happy homes were gone never to return, and a large portion of the town was in a lamentable condition, still, through it all, there was a strain of thankfulness that so few had perished.

Only two lives were lost, owing to the fact that the people were warned, and, too, that they had but to make a few steps to get to the higher ground. Mrs. Agnes Bethune, a lady aged eighty, was swept away with her hotel building. It is not known whether she was apprised of the danger or not. Martin Smith, the father of Mrs. M. E. Parrish, was the other victim of the waters. He was aged ninety, and had just retired for the night. Mrs. Parrish had succeeded in getting her aged mother out of harm's way, with the children, and returned to get her father. Her son, George, shouted for her to leave the house immediately, and she barely escaped with her life. The building danced along on the crest of the wave for four hundred yards like a ship, then dashed into kindling wood.

Much greater loss of life would no doubt have resulted from this flood had it occurred at night, but the people were up and about (except the two that did not survive) and had time to reach higher ground.



We give the estimate of property loss sustained :

W. L. Campbell, Sr	\$300		Eugene Looney	\$1,200
John W. Carroll	\$2,000		S. F. Allen	\$500
O. V. Helms	\$500		T. J. Harper	\$500
W. L. Campbell, Jr	\$3,500		M. Putz	\$2,500
James Payne	\$500		R. W. Winebarger	\$400
A. R. Campbell	\$2,000		S. A. Ross	\$325
M. E. Parrish	\$1,500		Oakes Merc. Co	\$800
E. T. Folston	\$2,000		Gillenwater & Proffit	\$5,000
H. A. Waterman	\$200		Carroll Ranch	\$500
Mrs. O. S. Boardman	\$2,000		A. C. Trent	\$1,500
A. Helms, Jr	\$1,500		J. E. Adamson	\$150
Looney Bros. & Co	\$1,000		Frank Forster	\$400
Holmes & Hartwig	\$3,000		R. H. Jenkins	\$500
M. Pearson	\$50		O. L. Hurt	\$150
G. E. Parrish	\$600		A. W. Winebarger	\$1,500
R. D. Cannon	\$400		David Osborn	\$1,000
Agnes Bethune	\$600		S. Unsworth	\$1,000
L. L. Jones	\$1,500		G. L. Frizzell	\$1,500
J. A. Butterfield	\$1,000		Miscellaneous	\$3,000

A rider well mounted dashed down the valley ahead of the flood warning people and the result was that none perished below Mitchell, so far as known. When the first account appeared, in the daily papers it was stated that Mitchell did not need outside help, but later things were discovered to be in such an appalling condition, many being left penniless and without a change of clothing, and the debris in the town menacing the health and lives of the

people unless speedily removed, that a committee of citizens after a deliberation published in the dailies that help would be acceptable to the destitute and to assist in removing the debris which was threatening the people. Generous minded people responded readily and soon Mitchell began to show a different aspect and with her characteristic energy began again to rebuild.

### Mitchell Flood - July 11, 1904 - The Day of the Storm

Sources: Blake, Grover C. Pioneer Forest Ranger. Blazing Oregon Trails, p.1-2; Shaver, F. A. History of Central Oregon, p.653-655.



## Clarence Jones

My story line for this paper has changed quite a few times. Now after a visit to the Little Pine Lodge and Souvenir Shop (where I work) I felt this story was an important learning experience that I just had to share!

As you may know, Mitchell has quite the history and I learned a little bit more this past week about the great flood that occurred on July 13, 1956.

An elderly lady walked into Little Pine. She looked familiar. She, and another Lady had stopped by the Shop last summer. They were both from Mitchell - and had gone to school here. While they were here they looked at Dajuana's History Album she has put together to share with our many visitors. When going through the album, Eldeva noticed her picture and that her name was spelled wrong. She corrected the spelling of her name Arvada Hobby to Eldeva Hobby. I loved the time with both Eldeva and her friend Myrna Jones.

Fast forward to Sunday afternoon, July 9th of this week. Eldeva walked into the shop and I recognized her from her previous trip last summer. This time she told the story of a time when she was a child and came into the Little Pine for an Ice Cream Cone - the cost for an Ice Cream Cone at that time was a dime. She knew she had a dime in her brand new Red handbag that she had recently received as a gift. Eldeva could not find it anywhere! Embarrassed as she was, the owner gave her the cone for free. After receiving the cone she went home and once again looked for that dime. There it was in the bottom of her purse tucked under a fold!

While visiting, we all went outside on the Little Pine front porch where music and song was being provided by local Arizona Kennedy. There I met Clarence Jones and his sister Myrna Jones. Myrna had been with Eldeva on their previous visit. After reacquainting myself with Myrna, I then introduced myself to Clarence. He



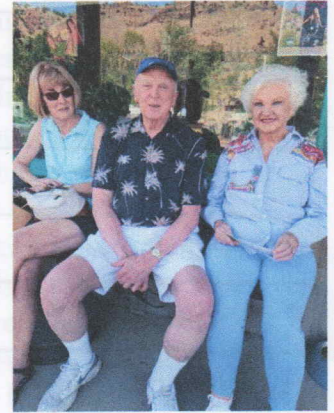
Eldeva Hobby

recalled being here during the flood of 1956. His Dad Clarence Jones, SR had owned the Chevron gas station at the west end of town. The Chevron was located on the site of the current US Post Office. They had a 1950 Olds up on the lift. The motor had been removed just prior to the flood. When the water from the flood reached the

station the water went under the lift holding up the car, the car went down to the ground and washed away - it was never found. The Chevron and numerous other businesses and buildings were also washed away. The new Chevron was built later at the current site of the building on the highway next door to the Bridge Creek Cafe that was recently acquired by Dennis Lewchuk.

All three of them - Eldeva, Myrna and Clarence - graduated from Mitchell School. During our conversation Clarence asked me if I was from here. This really touches home for me. My Dad was Shirley C. Quant who was born in Mitchell February 1st, 1915. Clarence knew my dad very well. He knew where our store and gas station were on the old Mitchell highway that went through the Ochoco Mountains to Mitchell before the current highway (HWY 26) was built. Clarence shook my hand and couldn't believe he had met Shirley Quants daughter. I was so proud. Then they had to hurry off, but not before telling me they would be back.

On a side note: I Love living here in Mitchell and I'm so glad that I moved back here from my own adventures. I am so fortunate to be here with Dajuana, who lets me work here. After all, I know of no place else I get to meet friends and family that I haven't seen for years and don't get to see enough. I also enjoy meeting strangers from all over the world who, by the way, I have gotten to know and will remember for a lifetime.



Left to Right: Unknown, Clarence Jones, Myrna Jones

Teresa Quant Riley



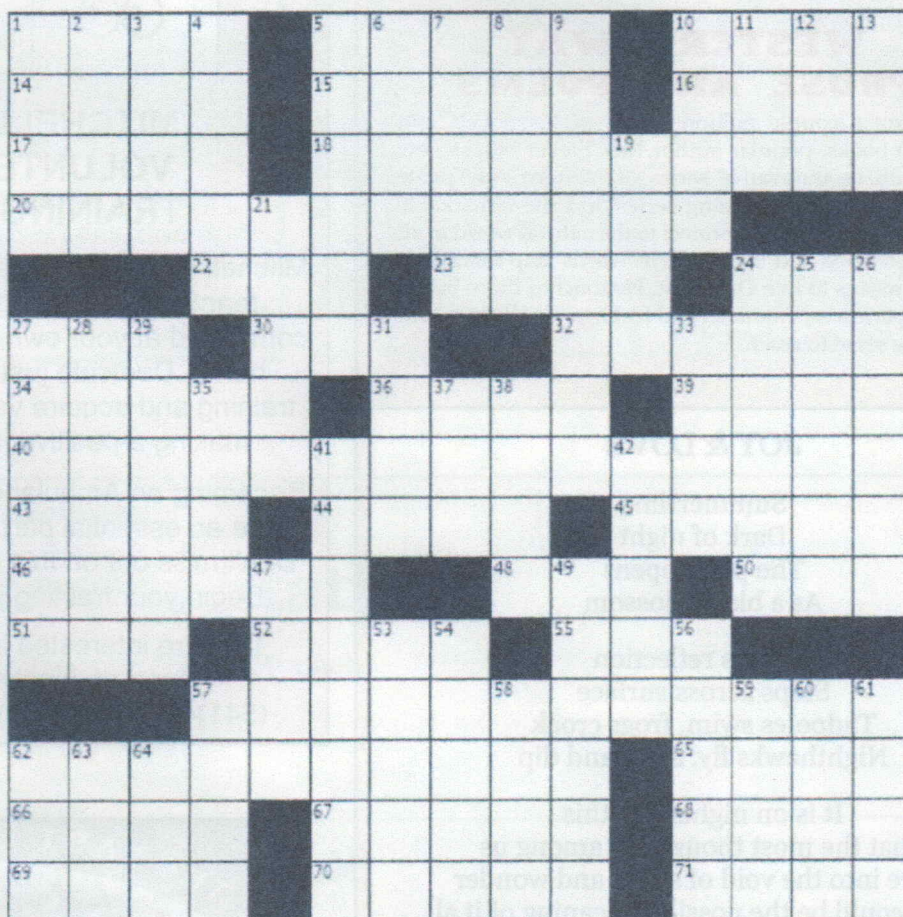
Vintage AD



# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

## Across

1. Touched the tarmac
5. Slowdown cause
10. Real estate ad abbr.
14. Door sign
15. Capital northeast of Casablanca
16. Show wild instability
17. Lamb's pen name
18. Going out alone
20. Maintaining the CEO?
22. Ending with ethyl
23. Dillon of "Wild Things"
24. Cable TV's Emmy
27. Where are ewe?
30. Cause to need extra time
32. Morale
34. Flower fragrance
36. It may be matched
39. Light brown
40. Greeting the directors?
43. Pal of Kukla
44. Numerical prefix
45. Provide with a trait
46. Invisible
48. Appendage for Gen. Schwarzkopf
50. Start of something?
51. Tennis call
52. Castle trench
55. Partook of dinner
57. Shortening the play?
62. Infrequent
65. Obsolescent wedding word
66. Author Heyerdahl
67. "\_\_\_ Old Broads" (MacLaine/Taylor film)
68. Reward the performance
69. Time's fellow traveler
70. Attacked
71. Not there



## Down

1. Mimic
2. "Little \_\_\_" (Marjorie Henderson Buell cartoon)
3. "The doctor \_\_\_"
4. Macbeth or Macduff
5. Bandar Seri Begawan locale
6. Called the butler
7. From port to starboard
8. Soft buckwheat dish
9. And so forth
10. Explorer who founded Little America
11. Pinpoint
12. Ham sandwicher, perhaps
13. "The \_\_\_ Squad"
19. Feedback contents
21. Emcee's task, often
24. Amusement park establishment
25. Thin, white cloud
26. Chopin compositions
27. Legit
28. Perpetual, once
29. "Finally!"
31. Descriptive of DeMille's work
33. Drudge
35. Teen's woe
37. Hill dweller
38. Youskevitch of ballet
41. Large block of stone
42. Brightly colored aquarium fish
47. Flightless birds
49. Aerie newborn
53. "Welcome to Maui"
54. Like forks
56. Noteworthy period
57. Trim
58. LEM launcher
59. Having the power
60. Exit location, often
61. Word with blood or touch
62. Polo Grounds legend, Mel
63. AL or NL team
64. New England catch

Solution to Crossword Puzzle is located on page 11.



## RICK STEBER

### WESTERN WAY PROSE AND POEMS

After selling a couple million copies of his novels and non-fiction books, popular author Rick Steber breaks new ground with an innovative series of Western Way prose and poems. In this continuing series find the remarkable within the ordinary as we connect to the natural world in all its beauty, tension and mystery. His words help remind us of what it means to live Out West. He touches those brittle human experiences, emotions and feelings we all share, but never quite seem to reach.

#### JOY & LOVE

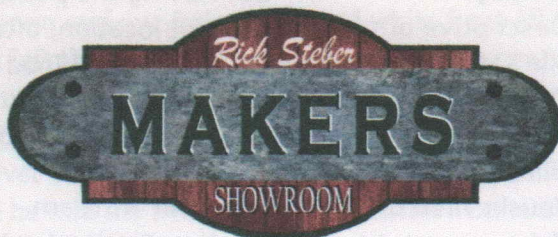
Summertime  
Dark of night  
The pond opens  
As a black blossom

Moon's reflection  
Skips across surface  
Tadpoles swim, frogs croak  
Nighthawks fly, swirl and dip

It is on nights like this  
That the most thoughtful among us  
Stare into the void of space and wonder  
What could be the possible meaning of it all

I sit in a state of paralysis  
Drinking it in and pondering  
The fact all we really want in life  
Is to feel joy and love before we die

Rick Steber



Rick writes in a cabin in the timbered foothills of the Ochoco Mountains and is the owner of Rick Steber - MAKERS, a retail artist collaborative located at 131 NE 5th Street in Prineville, Oregon.



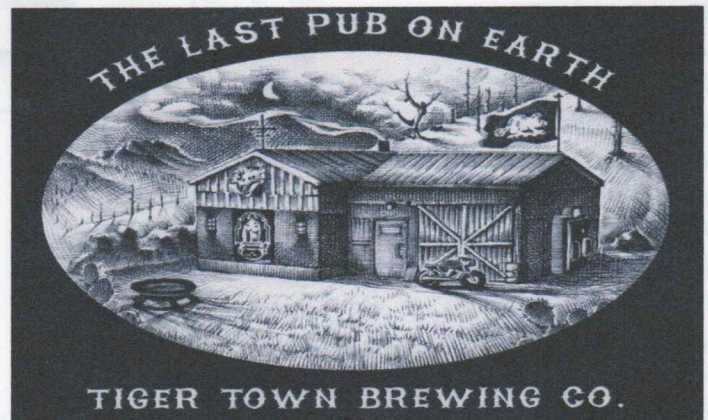
### SEEKING VOLUNTEERS

### MITCHELL AMBULANCE VOLUNTEERS WANTED TRAINING IS AVAILABLE

Mitchell Ambulance is seeking volunteers to join their team! EMT Training is available which can be completed at your own pace from the comfort of your home. Dedicate just 2-3 hours per week to this training and acquire valuable life-saving skills while making a positive impact in your community.

Becoming an Ambulance Volunteer is an opportunity to be an essential part of Emergency Medical Care. Don't miss out on this chance to make a difference. Begin your training journey by signing up now!

If you're interested in joining as an Ambulance Volunteer, kindly contact Mike Carroll at (541)410-3414 (cell) or (541)462-3043 (home).



108 W Main St. Mitchell, OR. 97750  
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Vintage AD



Genuine CHOCOLATE Flavor



Vintage AD

Puzzle Solution © OnlineCrosswords.net

A	L	I	T		B	R	A	K	E		B	D	R	M
P	U	S	H		R	A	B	A	T		Y	O	Y	O
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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**Friday Night Movies**  
on the lawn @ Tiger Town's Orafino Theater -  
starts July 14th, 2023 -

Bring a chair, enjoy a good movie - popular titles from  
the 80s & 90s Movies begin around 8:15pm

**Senior Friday Lunch every Friday @ Noon**  
at the Mitchell Community Hall  
60+ \$5.00      59- \$6.00  
Open to ALL! Please join us!

**Mitchell City Council** meets  
every 3rd Tuesday @5:30pm  
The Public is Welcome!



## CLASSIFIED ADS

**WANTED:** Looking for people who are interested in establishing a Museum here in Mitchell. I am forming a committee of volunteers to make plans, give ideas, etc. Please call Teresa Quant Riley at (541)390-2044

**FOR SALE:** House For Sale by Owner \$210,000.00. 3 bedrooms/1 bath. Located at 211 SE High Street, Mitchell, OR. Call Tim at (541)678-8479

Place your Classified ADS here for only \$5.00 for up to 3 lines and \$1.00 per line after that.



# Mitchell Sentinel

A Community Monthly

Issue #9

July 19, 2023

\*\*\*\*\*ECRWSS\*\*\*\*\*

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## SENIOR FRIDAY LUNCH

Senior Meals are served to the community every Friday at the Mitchell Community Hall - Dinner Bell rings around 12 Noon or soon after Dan Cannon arrives! (he usually gives the invocation)

### MENU

July 21st	Chicken and/or Shrimp Alfredo, Fruits & Veggies, Ice Cream
July 28th	Pot Roast, Fruits & Veggies, Brownies
August 4th	CANCELED - Out of Town
August 11th	Tamales, Enchiladas, or Tacos, Fruits & Veggies, Cakes/Cookies

60 +  
\$5.00



59 -  
\$6.00

Everyone is WELCOME! Please Join us!

A BIG Welcome and Thank You to Chad Halligan for playing the Piano for us on Fridays! It is such a pleasure to enjoy such beautiful music while we enjoy the fabulous Friday Lunches cooked and served by Matthew Bristow and Brandi Maddox!

## PAINTED HILLS VACATION



### Housekeeper Needed

Wednesday and Sunday

5 hours

\$30 per hour

For more information call:

Barbara Jacobi 541-462-3921

email:

paintedhillsvacation@gmail.com

Paid Advertisement



Vintage AD

**Thank you for your support!** The Mitchell Sentinel is a non-profit publication. Any and all donations, big or small, are greatly appreciated! Please make checks payable to Mitchell Sentinel. Donations can be mailed to PO Box 312, Mitchell, OR 97750 or dropped off at the Little Pine Lodge, 100 E. Main Street, Mitchell. The Mitchell Sentinel is published on the 3rd Wednesday each month. You can submit news, events, announcements, articles, photos, stories and ADs at [MitchellSentinel.com](http://MitchellSentinel.com) or call Dajuana Dodd at (541)462-3532 or email - [news@mitchellsentinel.com](mailto:news@mitchellsentinel.com).