Mitchell Zentinel

Mitchell, Wheeler County, Oregon

Wednesday, April 16, 2025 Issue #30

> Letter to the Editor Page 2

Mitchell Ambulance Chat Page 2

Crossword Puzzle Page 8

Captain Mike

Page 9

NO BINGO THIS MONTH -Page 10

NEW
ICE CREAM
SHOP
COMING
SOON!
Page 11

Senior Meal MENU Page 16

Fossil Food Pantry
Distribution
Tuesday,
April 22nd
9 am - 12 noon

For info, call or text Dawn Garcia at (310)486-2397



Letter to the Editor

Ferguson's White Butte Dairy - Mitchell, Oregon

Dajuana— In a recent Mitchell Sentinel, you requested any stories that people might have about White Butte Dairy. I have such a story, in a roundabout sort of way. I say that because I heard this story in the middle of a blizzard in the bush of Western Alaska. A strange place to be talking about White Butte Dairy. Like many of us who were born or lived in Mitchell as children, we have spread out to the ends of the earth. I ended up as an educator in rural Alaska for most of my professional career. When I arrived at my first teaching assignment in Nunapitchuk, Alaska, in 1975, the first nearby village I visited was Kasigluk, where I met Bill Ferguson, who was raised at White Butte Dairy. As Bill and I talked, I realized I had known him as a youngster, and he had been my step-uncle Tommy Dobbs's college roommate. Bill and his wife, Cauline, and I became good friends. Bill was a Principal, Assistant Superintendent, and eventually the Superintendent of our school district. Our district, the Lower Kuskokwim School District, was the size of West Virginia, with 27 schools in 23 communities. We had nearly 400 teachers and over 1000 support staff. In any case, it was a big job, and Bill was an educator of some note in Alaska. Over the years, Bill, I and other Principals spent a lot of time bunked in the district office while attending Principals' meetings. During that time, we did a lot of storytelling. Here is one of the stories Bill told me about his mom and his days at White Butte Dairy. Bill said that one day, when he was a young teen, he was pitching hay into the mangers for the dairy cattle at the ranch. He was pitching hay with his mom when he accidentally passed gas!! He was embarrassed! His mom leaned over resting on her pitchfork and gave him a serious look. She said, "Bill, a farting horse never tires, a farting man you better hire!" She went back to pitching hay, and no more was said. This is positive parenting if I ever saw it. Maybe in an old-time Mitchell way, but I can imagine my Granny saying the same thing, too. In any case, I think it probably helped to give Bill the self-confidence to lead our school district for many years.

Mike Smith

Mitchell Ambulance Chat

Hello everyone, and welcome to another edition of the Mitchell Ambulance Chat!! Spring is just around the corner, and with that comes a large influx of people into our sleepy little town. People from all over the world come to see the natural beauty of this area we call home. The Painted Hills, the John Day Fossil Beds, and the Clarno Unit are just a few of the spectacular vistas to be seen here and nowhere else. The warm weather and the increase in population also translate into more calls for ambulance services. The need for volunteers to help staff the ambulance is constant; there's no such thing as too many people. Whether you're interested in becoming a licensed EMR or EMT or you only want to drive the ambulance, your help is needed and will be greatly appreciated. The more volunteers we have available to cover the calls, the more we can all take time to pursue our passions and enjoy this beautiful place we get to call home. Think about what you can do to help and get involved. You will be glad you did!!!

John A. Hayes, EMT

Mitchell Ambulance

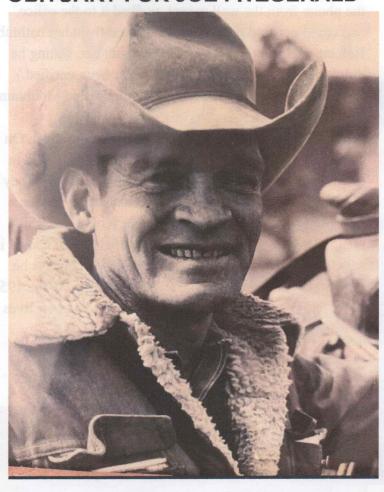
Ambulance Volunteers Needed!

Contact your local Ambulance for more info:



Fossil (541)763-2698 Spray (541)468-2086 Mitchell (541)462-3043

OBITUARY FOR JOE FITZGERALD







1933-2025

Joe Lee Fitzgerald, 92, of Mitchell, Oregon, passed away on March 27, 2025. Joe was born February 2, 1933 to Mark and Vada Fitzgerald of Mitchell. He was raised on their Bear Creek Ranch where he honed the ranching skills that served him so well the rest of his life.



When Joe graduated high school, his first job was helping string power lines into Mitchell. After that, he went to work for the Jackson brothers on their ranch outside Mitchell, and he spent the rest of his life working that ranch, eventually leasing it to run for himself.

Joe married Evelyon Cline in 1956, and they were married until her death 66 years later. He was a father to four children, and he loved his family and countless friends fiercely. Joe loved to talk and visit with people, but his actions spoke the loudest. He was committed to the Wheeler County community and the Western way of life. He could always be found taking bids at the 4-H auction, carrying the flag at the Painted Hills Festival, doing projects with the Lions Club, and just generally lending a hand where needed. If any of his ranch neighbors needed help with anything, he was the first one there. He will be missed for the first time this year at the local brandings. He enjoyed hunting and took many kids (and adults) on memorable hunting trips.

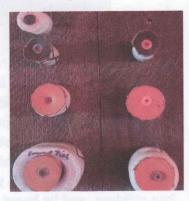
Joe is survived by his daughter Debbie (Tim) Brice, of Lebanon; son, Dean Fitzgerald, of Sweet Home; son, Howard (Nancy) Fitzgerald of Mitchell; brother, Tom Fitzgerald of Mitchell; and numerous nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his wife Evelyon, son Billy Fitzgerald, his parents, two sisters, and three brothers.



The Power Start

The year 2025 saw the 75th Anniversary of the start of the Columbia Power Co-Op. To incorporate the City of Mitchell into the CPC Region, it had to be purchased from Bob and Margaret Ashmead. Bob started his power company in 1945. He located his plant on Nelson Street in a small building that still stands south of the new Community Hall. Floyd Dale converted the building into a dwelling and added a concrete block extension. Bob's plant included 3 diesel engines, each powering a generator. With power demand, he could stop or add another unit. It also helped when serving each unit.

Electricity traveled through wires that were wrapped around Porcelain insulators, or "knobs." To prevent unwanted electric contact with the wires, leather washers were used when mounting the insulators to a pole or building.



Consumers used the power mostly for lights; no one had appliances early on. Bob stated that his last month he used more fuel in one month than he used all year when he first started. There were no meters, and everything was a monthly charge.

Bob happened to see Tony Wyatt driving home with a new refrigerator in the back of his pick-up. The next month, Tony's power bill went up \$6.00. Confronting Bob about the rise, Bob stated it could be expected since he bought a new refrigerator. Tony answered, "But it runs on kerosene!"

Bob sold out in 1953, but I think the co-op brought their own power plant to run Mitchell's power because of the delay in the line build. A reliable power source created other problems. Old houses built in the 1800s were not compatible for it. Houses had to be rewired for appliances for higher wattage. CPC supplied electricians and appliances out of necessity.

Bob and Margaret continued to run the telephone service. Margaret ran the switchboard along with being a wife and mother to Skeeter and Corky. Sometimes, she was overwhelmed, and phone service suffered. It was told that Bob Cannon tried to get the operator all one morning to no avail. Finally getting angry and frustrated, he ripped the phone from the wall mount, walked it to the office, and could not find her until she hollered from her bathtub. Bob entered and threw the phone in with her, stating he didn't need it anymore. (This has never been verified.) Bob partnered with Don Kyle and bought Blue Mountain Telephone, which was sold in 1974.

Bob and Margaret had one of the first TVs in town. On Saturday mornings, they were awakened to every kid in town invading their living room to watch cartoons. They didn't get a dime for providing the babysitting service.

Bob and Margaret provided valuable services for this area for many years. They were supporters of all causes in Mitchell and Wheeler County. Margaret will always be remembered for manning the switchboard during the 1956 flood until the main line went dead! Their daughter lives in Prineville.

Dan Cannon 03/26/2025



Wheeler County Trading Co. is ready for Spring!



We have over 14
varieties of potting
mixes in stock,
ranging in price
from \$6.49 to \$19.99
– 1 cu ft, 1.5 cu ft,
and 2 cu ft size bags



Choose from:

- Miracle Grow Black Gold
- Organic Blend
 Growers Blend
- Steer Manure Blend
- Raised Bed Potting Mix
- Mushroom Compost
- Bark Mulch
- Chicken Manure Blend
- Topsoil, and more!

Wheeler County Trading Co. 100 West Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon (541)462-3585

Unforgettable Folks: The Legends Next Door

Last month, I introduced you to the first of several interesting folks I've been fortunate enough to know. These individuals, full of wisdom and personality, left an impression on me that hasn't faded with time. They weren't scholars in the traditional sense, but their intelligence was undeniable, shaped by experience, resilience, and an innate understanding of people and the world around them.

As this series continues, I'll introduce more of these remarkable characters—people whose stories, humor, and lessons are too valuable to be forgotten. Their successes, their struggles, and the way they navigated life offer insights that are just as relevant today as they were when I first met them. This month, I bring you the story of Mark and Bob—two more unforgettable figures who left their mark in ways both profound and unexpected. And there are more to come. I hope you'll enjoy meeting them as much as I did. *Dan Cannon*

MARK AND BOB - Dan Cannon 03/13/2025

Mark Jordan was born about the same time as my father, Bob Cannon, Growing up around Mitchell, what one couldn't think of, the other did. Together, they were trouble squared. What Dad and Mark perceived as fun brought terror to the city limits of Mitchell. They skipped school and were tantalizing the teachers through the windows. The superintendent came out and chased them under the boardwalk in front of the school. While the super was blocking the entrance, they slipped out the other side and were hiding in the Baptist Church. Speaking of the church, no one had cars - instead, they sparked the girls in the church. Sparking in those days didn't have anything to do with matches. In front of the school, there was a long flag pole. These two would get the rope, crawl to the second story window, and swing

out and over the road in front. Take that, Disney!
A circus came to town and in front of the big tent,
they had a monkey tethered to a wood post. Mark
got to teasing said monkey who grabbed Marks hat
and ripped the hat band out of it. The fight was on!

Mark took a swing at said monkey, said monkey slipped the punch, and chomped down on Mark's finger. Blood was flying, and as it drained out, Mark just wanted to get unattached.

Throughout their youth, they did their best to self-destroy. God took better care of them than they did of their selves.

Dad got hit by a Model T driven by Bud Folston and dragged 35 yards. Doctor Addkinson sewed his scalp back on without any pain shots! All the Baptist ladies spent a lot of time praying for these two. Vinny Taylor told Mark on the street that she had been praying real hard for over two weeks for him. Mark politely answered, "Would you please stop? I haven't won a poker hand in that same time frame!"

Mark applied for work at the Portland shipyards. He was asked, "Can you run an overhead?" - to which he stated he could. He reported to work the next morning, and they showed him a massive overhead crane, not a welding job! He climbed the long ladder, and in a short time, he figured out how to run it, and by the end of the shift, he had it mastered. He had never been in one before, but he had the guts to try.

During the war, Bob Cannon worked for a plumber in Redmond. They did a lot of work at the airbase there. They loved working at the officer's club, where they took advantage of sharing of the officers' whiskey. This plan was short-lived as he was drafted in 1945. He served in Texas and Kentucky, to which he added he was lucky to survive both.

Mark's hangout when in town was the Pastime, where he played cards and hydrated. One night, after over-hydrating, he fell off a stool. He immediately jumped to a fighting position, yelling, "What Okie SOB hit me?"

Mark was a member of the equipment union. One evening, he went to the store to get a loaf of bread. While making the purchase, a friend came along and said they were hiring in Klamath Falls. Mark threw the bread in the back window, and it was still there when he got home 6 weeks later.

It was hard to believe that these two lived to see old age; the early years were lived reckless and fast, but it made them very tough. They both took it from still standing to upstanding!

Cosmic Party Alert: April's Sky is Throwing a Big One!

Buckle up, stargazers—April's night sky is about to pop off with a cosmic extravaganza that'll have you ditching Netflix for a blanket and a front-row seat to the universe! Warmer spring vibes are luring us out of hibernation, and just in time, because the heavens are serving up a sizzling lineup: a meteor shower comeback, a planetary cuddle-fest, and a Pink Moon glowing like it's ready for its close-up. Here's the scoop on the celestial shindig you won't want to miss!

Lyrid Meteor Shower: Shooting Stars Steal the Show (April 21-22)

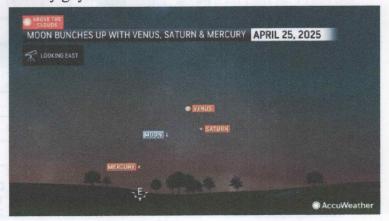
Hold onto your telescopes, folks—the Lyrids are crashing the party on Monday night, April 21, spilling into the wee hours of Tuesday, April 22! After months of meteor drought (we've been starving since the Quadrantids dazzled us back on January 3), these fiery streaks are ready to light up the sky with up to 20 meteors per hour. The real magic happens after midnight, so grab some coffee, crank the tunes, and watch the universe put on a fireworks display. Next up? The Eta Aquarids will keep the meteor madness rolling on May 4-5—mark your calendars!



(m-gucci/Getty Images)

Crescent Moon's VIP Crew: Venus, Saturn, and Mercury Join the Bash (April 25)

Rise and shine, early birds, because Friday, April 25 is serving a pre-dawn spectacle that's basically a cosmic group hug! Picture this: a sassy crescent moon cozying up with three planetary rockstars in the eastern sky. Venus is the dazzling diva at the top, shining so bright you'll wonder if it's showing off (spoiler: it is). Saturn's chilling below, a little dimmer but still cool, while sneaky Mercury plays hard-to-get, lurking low on the horizon. You'll need sharp eyes—or maybe binoculars—to catch that shy guy.



Oh, and Venus? She's not just popping in for a quick hello. This radiant queen is setting up camp in the morning sky all summer and fall, flexing her status as one of the brightest objects up there (only the sun and moon outshine her). Talk about a glow-up!

Why April's the Place to Be

After winter's icy grip kept us shivering indoors, April's milder nights are practically begging us to step outside and soak in the starry vibes. The Pink Moon—April's full moon—is glowing up the scene, and with the Lyrids raining down and planets playing tag with the moon, it's like the sky's throwing a festival just for us. So, ditch the couch, grab your crew (or go solo—stars don't judge), and let April's celestial party blow your mind!

What's your stargazing plan? Grab your party hat and get ready to celebrate the universe's big night!

[Source: Old Farmer's Almanac]

Crossword no.30

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53	+	+		54	55						56	57	58	59
60				61						62				
63	+			64	+					65				

ACROSS

- 1. Amidst
- 6. A hooded snake
- 11. Avenue (abbrev.)
- 14. Exert oneself
- 15. Perform without preparation
- 16. Pallid
- 17. Marrying males
- 19. Alternate (abbrev.)
- 20. Alarm
- 21. Withe
- 23. Kudos
- 27. Like a prostitute
- 28. Increasing
- 32. Smacks
- 33. Without company
- 34. Snake-like fish
- 37. Divisions in a
- tennis match
- 38. A loose outer
- garment
- 39. Minor Western
- Samoan monetary uni
- 40. Before
- 41. Suppose or
- estimate
- 42. Heart artery
- 43. Disgruntled
- 45. Save
- 48. Anagram of
- "Tribes"
- 49. Ascent
- 50. Spermal fluid
- 53. The color of cherries

- 54. Close or similar
- 60. Unit of energy
- 61. Smallest or lowest
- 62.9999
- 63. Supplement with
- difficulty
- 64. A brief indulgence
- 65. Sea eagles

DOWN

- 1. Liturgical vestment
- 2. Spoil
- 3. Japanese sash
- 4. An affirmative gesture
- 5. Lubricates
- 6. Feel concern
- 7. Smell
- 8. Stain
- 9. The top edge of a
- container
- 10. Let off the hook
- 11. Expect
- 12. Personal manservant
- 13. Way in
- 18. Singers Campbell or
- Frey
- 22. Mystery writer
- Grafton

- 23. Outmoded
- 24. Monarch
- 25. Chalcedony
- 26. Elves
- 27. Water basin
- 29. Stories
- 30. Genus of the alewife or shad
- 31. Make brown and crisp by heating
- 34. Strange or weird
- 35. Go inside
- 36. Directs from the front
- 38. Tip
- 39. Gentle
- 41. A contrivance used to
- keep instruments horizontal

- on a plane or ship
- 42. Mindless
- 43. Faint or poorly lit
- 44. Wild Eurasian mountain goat
- 45. A sloping mass of rocks at the base of a cliff
- 46. Salesperson
- 47. A long narrow range of hills
- 50. Box
- 51. Gaelic
- 52. Speck
- 55. Liveliness
- 56. Former Soviet space
- station
- 57. Advice columnist
- Landers
- 58. Golf-ball support

The Crossword Puzzle Solution can be found on page 15

Captain Mike

The 1990s saw Jack Habecker, Mike Carroll, and Dan Cannon headed to the central Oregon high lakes on the opening day of fishing season. My main job was to document these trips. I swear that the events happened just as I wrote them. You could not make these stories up!



- Dan Cannon 12/27/2024

Captain Mike - Part IV

Captain Mike Part four started one day before fishing season did this year (1996) - Friday, April 26. Captain Mike calls and says, "The boat won't start." More whiney-like, "The boat won't start - could you come out and check it out?" I get there, and after using some of Captain Mike's favorite nautical terms, I get the bleaping starter off. The starter will have to be rebuilt. Seems that leaving the drain plug out and flooding inside of the boat so often has rusted the starter bendix solid and it won't engage. I tell him I can have it rebuilt by our departure time, Saturday afternoon.

I had the starter finished by noon, and I gave it to the First Mate Jack and Captain Mike instilling confidence in them being able to put it on. (I was actually stroking them). I go home to clean up and pack. Captain Mike thinks it would be better this year to make this an overnight trip; that way, we can fish late and early. We are going to catch the big German Brown Trout. I would be content to catch a small American White and sleep in.

Everything is a go, and we leave around 3:00 pm. Our first stop is at Carter's Barbecue - Ribs - beef and pork, potato salad, beans - cost \$24.50. This takes the pressure off of having to eat our catch; besides, I have fished with these guys before. Second stop Ochoco Thriftway, another \$56.45 in various snacks. Third stop, Prineville Sporting Goods. Jack has decided to finally buy a fishing license. Onward!

It's 6:00 pm when we pull into Gull Point on Wickiup Lake, right to the boat launch. The boat's in the water, and the plug is in the boat (Good Job, Jack!). The boat starts perfectly, but the boat won't go in gear: more nautical terms, this time by all of us. We started the small motor, which was borrowed from Chris Perry.

Out into the lake and after the Browns, we are all using

Rapalla Lures, first rattle out of the tackle box. We get tangled up, and I lose my Rapalla - only \$5.25, not counting swivel and line. Jack catches a Kokanee about 12 inches long. Figures - we are using Brown Trout bait and catching Kokanee. I tell him to leave it on the hook it's only bait size anyway. The sun starts falling out of the sky to the west. I can feel it pulling the temperature down. By the time we get the boat loaded, it is getting downright cold. We pull up the road and camp, pile in Mike's camper, warm up, and devour the ribs, beans, and potato salad. I step outside for a moment of relief, and it is really getting cold out there. Captain Mike sets the thermostat on the camper, and we all turn in. I find out first Mate Jack snores even louder than I do, which is all right since I am too cold to sleep anyway. Mike wakes up at 5:30, turns the furnace back on, and as soon as it gets warm enough to sleep real good, he makes us get up.

A breakfast of Kellogg's Raisan Bran (at our age, we need fiber). Mike and Jack are ragging on me for using sugar. We forgot coffee, and I am dying, and so is Jack, but he is holding up better than me. We step outside - it must be all of 17 degrees; frost has settled everywhere. Jack's fish is so stiff, we could drive it in the ground without a hammer. Down to the lake we go. At the boat ramp, we get our first glimpse of the lake, with the sun just coming up and the fog lifting off the lake. I knew we were going to sight the Wickiup Ness monster. After launch, I am in the aft of the boat, Jack in the bow, Mike's packing two paper grocery bags of lunch, he slips on the root wad we are using to get into the boat on. Mike makes the decision to sacrifice the lunch rather than falling in. Thankfully, I picked snacks that came in waterproof bags. As Jack bends down to retrieve the snacks, his hat falls into the water and quickly submerges itself.

We are finally off, see a lucky "bleap" catch a large Brown right off the boat ramp. We know this is going to be our day! We don't get discouraged until 11:00 am. It's still too cold to sleep, but fatigue hits Jack as his chin hits his chest. I can't let this happen, so I take the anchor rope, swing it at Jack's fishing rod, and shake the bleap out of it. Jack immediately jumps up and starts screaming, "I got one!" then realizes he's been had.

The wind comes up and we are almost out of lunch

(cont'd on page 10)

Captain Mike - Part IV (cont'd from page 9)

stuff. It's time to change lakes. We have trouble loading the boat in the wind, but success finally blesses us. On to Crane Prairie. Jack and I finally get our coffee. No one is having luck here, either. The bleap with it, let's go home. We stop at Bend, shopping for new boats, the theory being, new boat- better luck. We only wish.

- R.D. Cannon - 1996 -

- The End -

This concludes the Captain Mike Series



Mitchell's BINGO Night Breaks Records with a Packed House!

Get ready to shout "BINGO!" because the City of Mitchell's monthly Bingo Night on Friday, March 28th, was an



absolute hit! Held at the Mitchell Community Hall on 108 Nelson Ave., this vibrant event brought together a record-breaking 43 participants for an evening filled with laughter, excitement, and the thrill of the game. The hall was buzzing with energy as friends, neighbors, and bingo enthusiasts of all ages gathered for a night to remember.

Every last Friday of the month, the Mitchell Community Hall transforms into a bingo lover's paradise, with games kicking off at 6:00 PM sharp. March's event was no exception, and the turnout was nothing short of spectacular! With 43 players filling the hall, the air was electric with anticipation as the bingo balls rolled and numbers were called. The stakes were high, the cards were marked, and the prizes were up for grabs!

The night featured 16 thrilling rounds of regular bingo, with 15 lucky players each walking away with a crisp \$10.00 prize for their winning cards. But the excitement didn't stop there—two players added an extra layer of fun when they both shouted "Bingo!" in the same round, splitting the \$10.00 prize with a smile. The crowd cheered

as each winner celebrated their victory, proving that bingo isn't just a game—it's a community celebration!

The Blackout round, always a highlight of the evening, kept everyone on the edge of their seats. With an additional \$3.00 per person to play, the Blackout pot swelled to an impressive \$120.00. However, the elusive Blackout win remained just out of reach, with no one claiming the prize after 60 numbers were called. That means the pot will roll over to the next event, making May's Bingo Night even more enticing with an even bigger jackpot waiting to be won! (There will be NO BINGO in April because the Community Hall has been booked for a Fundraising Event)

Speaking of costs, Mitchell Bingo Night remains an affordable and fun outing for all. For just \$4.00, players can grab one card, with additional cards at \$8.00 for two, \$12.00 for three, or \$15.00 for four. Additional Blackout cards are only \$0.50 each, ensuring everyone has a chance to join in on the fun. Prizes are equally exciting, with \$10.00 awarded per bingo round for a single winner, or \$5.00 each for two winners who share the glory. The Blackout pot, as we saw, grows with each event, depending on the number of players and whether the round was won in previous games.

While the March event was a roaring success, a quick note for all our bingo fans: there will be no Bingo Night in April due to scheduling conflicts. But don't worry—Mitchell Bingo will be back in full swing on the last Friday of May, May 30th, 2025, at 6:00 PM at the Community Hall. With the Blackout pot already at \$120.00 and sure to grow, you won't want to miss the next chance to win big!

Mitchell Bingo Night is more than just a game—it's a cherished tradition that brings our community together for a night of fun, friendly competition, and shared joy. As a not-for-profit organization, the event is all about creating memories and fostering connections, and this record-breaking evening was a perfect example of that spirit in action. So, mark your calendars, grab your lucky Bingo hat, and join us in May for another unforgettable Bingo Night at the Mitchell Community Hall.



We can't wait to see you there—let's make the next one even bigger and better!

NEW ICE CREAM SHOP ON MAIN STREET IN MITCHELL, OREGON

GRAND OPENING SATURDAY MAY 3RD 11:00 AM TO 6:00 PM



- 8 DELICIOUS ICE CREAM FLAVORS
- MILKSHAKES
- SOUVENIRS

KODIAK FREEZEWHERE MITCHELL GETS A
LITTLE SWEETER!

Community Advertisement



Easter 2025: A Bouncy, Moonlit Adventure on April 20!

Hey there, Easter fans—big, small, and everyone in between! Get ready to hop, skip, and jump because Easter Sunday in 2025 is landing on April 20, and it's going to be a blast! This holiday is like a wiggly jellybean—it pops up on a different day every year, and we're here to spill the rainbow-colored secrets of why. Grab your bunny goggles, and let's dive into this egg-stra special tale!

A Dance Between the Sun and Moon

Easter isn't one of those holidays that sits still—it loves to twirl around the calendar! Why? Because it's set by a super-cool combo of the sun and the moon, like a cosmic party planner. Here's the scoop: Easter happens on the first Sunday after something called the Paschal Full Moon. Ooh, fancy! That's the first full moon that shines bright on or after March 21, which is the church's official "spring has sprung" day (even though the real spring equinox might wiggle a bit).

This year, the spring equinox waved hello on March 20, and the moon said, "Let's glow!" with a big, round full moon on Sunday, April 13. So, the very next Sunday—ta-da!—April 20 is our Easter extravaganza! It's like the moon and sun are playing tag, and we get to join the fun.

Why So Wobbly?

Easter's date is a bouncy one, hopping anywhere between March 22 and April 25. Why can't it just pick a spot? Well, the moon's cycle is a little wild—it doesn't match up perfectly with our sunny calendar. It's like trying to fit a squishy marshmallow chick into a tiny egg—it wiggles and jiggles every year! That's what makes Easter such a surprise party.

A Double Easter Delight in 2025!

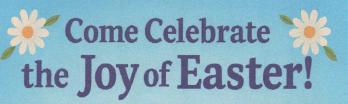
Here's an extra sprinkle of awesome: in 2025, both Western and Orthodox Christians are throwing their Easter bash on the same day—April 20! Usually, they celebrate on different dates because they use slightly different calendar tricks (one team loves the old-school Julian calendar, while the other sticks to

the Gregorian vibe). But this year, the moon's magic lines them up for a giant, global Easter hug. How cool is that?

Let's Celebrate the Easter Bounce!

So, mark your calendars for April 20, 2025, and get ready for a day of bunny hops, egg hunts, and sunny smiles! Whether you're painting eggs in every color of the rainbow, munching chocolate goodies, or just chasing the spring breeze, Easter's wobbly date is part of its charm. It's a holiday that dances to the beat of the moon and sun, inviting us all to join the fun. What's your favorite way to celebrate? Tell your friends, and let's make this Easter a hopping good time!

Dajuana Dodd



Mitchell Baptist Church invites YOU to a weekend full of fellowship, faith, and family fun!

209 SE High St., Mitchell, OR 97750 (541) 462-3914



Good Friday - April 18th
Light Dinner at 6:30 PM
Showing of "THE PASSION" at 7.00 PM



Saturday – April 19th
Easter Projects for Grade
Schoolers at 11:00 AM

Easter Sunday - April 20th

Worship Services at 10:00 AM & 11:00 AM

Potluck Fellowship Meal to Follow!

"Serving Mitchell with Bible truths for those who have eyes to see, ears, hear, and hearts to accept.



(Listen for the BELL!)

Let's gather together in faith and celebration -we'd love to see you there!

Community Advertisement



Friday April 25th 4:30pm

VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION

Where

MITCHELL COMMUNITY HALL 108 S. NELSON AVE. MITCHELL OREGON

What

POTLUCK DINNER FUNDRAISER AUCTION

Live Music

THE NEVERCANEVERS
BETTY AND THE BARRISTERS

Contact

FOR MORE INFORMATION OR MORE WAYS TO DONATE CONTACT MITCHELL CITY HALL

541 462-3121

Issue #30



"NEIGHBORS HELPING NEIGHBORS"

Community Earth Day Volunteer Event

The City of Mitchell. Mitchell School Pistrict #55 and the Oregon Frontier Chamber of Commerce have partnered together to create the first Annual Community Earth Pay Volunteer Event!

April 22, 2025 - 12:45pm to 2:45pm

How YOU can help...

There are 2 categories that we need assistance with:

1) Are you willing to Volunteer?

2) Do you, or someone you know, need a little extra help?

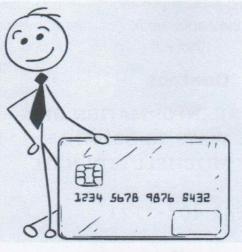
Maybe you have an elderly neighbor that struggles to get their yard cleaned up after winter?

Maybe you need help but don't know how to ask?

Maybe you're interested in Volunteering and just waiting for the right opportunity?

That is what this Event is all about!

Please call City Hall and sign up with Brie, the City Clerk - (541)462-3121



The City of Mitchell is now accepting Card Payments!

For more information, please contact Brie, the City Clerk - (541)462-3121

Thank you for doing business with the City of Mitchell!



COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Annual MITCHELL VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION FUNDRAISER

April 25th - 4:30 PM - @ Mitchell Community Hall

Music provided by

Betty and The Barristers and
The NeverCanEvers

Mitchell BINGO - NO BINGO in April (We will resume in May) Join us - the Last Friday of Every Month 6 pm @ Mitchell Community Hall

Senior Meal in Mitchell

Fridays @ Noon Mitchell Community Hall 60+ \$5.00 59- \$6.00 ALL are invited! Please join us!

Fossil Food Pantry Tuesday, April 22nd 9 am - 12 Noon

For info, call or text Dawn Garcia at (310)486-2397

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study
Thursdays at 6 am - Mitchell Baptist Church

Mitchell City Council

Meets every third Tuesday at 5:30 p.m. at the Community Hall.

The Public is encouraged to attend!

Thank You for Your Support!

The Mitchell Sentinel is a not-for-profit publication, and your donations are greatly appreciated.

Checks can be made payable to Mitchell Sentinel

Mail to:
Mitchell Sentinel
PO Box 312
Mitchell, OR 97750

Or Visit: Little Pine Lodge 100 East Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon during business hours

The Mitchell Sentinel is published on the 3rd Wednesday of each month.

For more information, please contact: Dajuana Dodd, Editor & Publisher (541) 462-3532 or (541) 788-7042

news@mitchellsentinel.com

CLASSIFIED Advertising

Classified ADS are FREE!

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PO BOX 312
Mitchell, OR 97750
Or call Dajuana at
(541)462-3532

Text AD to Dajuana at (541)788-7042

REAL ESTATE - MITCHELL, OR

301 SW Huddleston Heights Dr, Mitchell, OR - Foreclosure - 3 bed, 2 bath, 1,354 sqft,450 sqft garage, 1440 sqft shop, stunning view, 7 acres -



\$250,000

Listed by: Bend Dreams Realty LLC 541-815-4608

If you have Property for Sale and/or Monthly Rentals that are located in Mitchell, Oregon, you can Place an AD here for FREE!

Call or text Dajuana at (541)788-7042

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Mitchell Senior Meal Prepared by

Chef Sharon

Fridays at Noon @ Mitchell Community Hall

APR 18	lam, broccoli, hot rolls, fruit, apple pie						
APR 25	Spaghetti, garlic bread, salad, fruit, brownies						
MAY 2	oven-fried chicken, mashed potatoes, gravy, green beans, fruit, cake						
MAY 9	Cook's on vacation						
MAY 16	Stroganoff, peas, fruit, cookies						

60 and over \$5.00, 59 and under \$6.00 All are welcome! Please join us!

5TH ANNUAL

WALK

BARB

SUPPORTING RURAL YOUTH

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 2025

9:30 AM START TIME

WHEELER COUNTY COURTHOUSE FOSSIL, OREGON

Funds raised go toward scholarships for rural youth.

Visit the website for more details:

www.barbarasittonmemorial charityinc.com



Community Advertisement

Local
Postal Customer

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TWO CHEST OF DRAWERS ONLY \$15.00 EACH

JUST ARRIVED: LARGE SHIPMENT OF ADORABLE STUFFED TOYS



Judy's Place - Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon (541) 462-3000

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