

THE SANDY POST

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PAUL A. DILLON, Editor

A large percentage of the delegation to the State Highway Commission hearing on the Foothill Boulevard Thursday came away with the thought that they had taken a ride—and had been taken for a ride.

Gazing at the newly-sketched head of the Post, we wonder if the idea of a similar arch over the highway would not be a good one. It pays to advertise and with logs to be had in quantity, it would remain only to organize a "strong arm" crew to do the work. Perhaps something will come of this.

All editors appreciate communications from the reading public on matters of civic concern. The Post offers its columns to those who may have something constructive to say in print. Make them short and to the point. We'll print them even if they do put the editor on the "spot."

"THEY SAY THAT THE FOOD AT SCHMITZ CAFE IS PUTTING MOTHER OUT OF BUSINESS."—SERIOUSLY, YOU WILL COME BACK

SCHMITZ CAFE AND CONFECTIONERY

**VITAMINS ARE VITAL TO YOUR HEALTH
OUR VITAMIN DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE**

SANDY DRUG, IVAN BARKER PHARMACIST

KNOT HOLE NEWS

There is no better time to do the interior of your home over than now. Mechanics are at liberty and the weather conditions are perfect. Now is the time to consult us regarding the proper

materials and for plans and suggestions on alterations. We can assist you in hiring good men to do the work, too. Liberal finance terms may be provided for rebuilding and renovating.

LOOP LUMBER COMPANY

Sandy

Oregon

Chamber Installs New Officers

Monthly Dinner Meeting Well Attended

The Sandy Chamber of Commerce met in regular monthly session in the Masonic hall, Thursday night with a large crowd enjoying a good feed and a fine program. The principal business of the session consisted of an outline of the 1938 winter sports carnival by Sam Slocum, of Portland, who is chairman of the affair. Mr. Slocum presented Miss Billie Simpson, of Gresham, who is the candidate of the district for queen of the big carnival. In urging the local citizens to get behind the candidate, Mr. Slocum pointed out that the queen and her court would again represent the northwest on a good will tour, including honorary visits to the San Francisco world's fair, a trip thru Hollywood as a special guest of Eddie Cantor, goggle eyed comedian of film and radio, and an extended trip to the annual Mardi Gras at New Orleans.

This year's schedule of events include the usual list of functions with the added feature of the Olympic Ski tryouts. Buttons are on sale for twenty-five cents that are good for a total of \$1.85 in admissions to the various functions.

Postmaster Swift, from Gresham, spoke in behalf of the President's Birthday Ball for the benefit of the infantile paralysis foundation and Bob Smith was appointed chairman for the district to give active aid to the project. New arrangements have been made for the appropriation of the funds this year.

Ivan Barker, newly elected president of the chamber appointed Duane Knapp, vice-president, to conduct the meeting next month. It was hinted that the meeting might be entertained by the domestic science class at the high school at that time.

Principal G. D. Orr, of the Sandy High school conducted the installation of the newly-elected officers, presenting a garland of roses to President Ivan Barker as a token of the chamber's appreciation for services as "head man" for the second year. Ruby Loundree was also presented with a gift of esteem at the time of her installation as secretary. Vice-presidents installed were Dr. Jack Goldman, Ace Irvine, Cecil Bates, Marion Dooley, John Roberts and Duane Knapp.

Following the dinner and business meeting the crowd adjourned to the upstairs where they enjoyed dancing for the rest of the evening.

**Sheriff's Office Swamped
With License Applications**

Auto drivers swooped down on Sheriff E. T. Mass office this week more than 2000 strong with money in their hands to purchase 1938 license plates. Deputies in charge of this work report much satisfaction that this work is completed.

**Walter Markart
On the Mend**

Reports from the Walter Markart home show Mr. Markart's condition as improving following a badly sprained ankle last week near his home. Mr. Markart is still confined, however, and "navigates" with the aid of crutches.

THE KIDDIES KORNER

A STORY OF
THE ENCHANTED VALLEY

By ELLA LAWSON

"Two Pair of Shoes"

No one in the Enchanted Valley was happier than Rachel the day that her mother took her to the shoemaker's shop and bought her two pair of new shoes. Now, these two pair were exactly alike, but that didn't trouble her in the least.

"You may wear one pair on week days, but the other you must save for Sundays and special occasions," said her mother. You see, she wanted Rachel to look nice when she attended services or went visitiny.

Just as they were ready to leave the shop, Rachel caught sight of the most wonderful pair of white satin slippers she had ever seen. They were decorated with solid gold buckles and hundreds of tiny gold beads.

"How beautiful," she exclaimed. The shoe maker being rather proud of his skill, told her all about a very rich lady who had ordered the slippers and would come for them next morning.

On the way home, Rachel's thoughts kept returning to the satin slippers, and the wonder of possessing two pair of good sturdy shoes at the same time was almost forgotten.

Neither the shoe maker nor Rachel's mother had seen the Wicked Old Woman of the Hollow as she listened at the open window of the shop when Rachel was being fitted. She too, had caught a glimpse of the expensive, satin slippers.

"I'll have those slippers before morning, but no one shall know that I took them," she boasted as she hid in the plum thicket. "I'll wait here until after dark."

Several hours later when Rachel and her mother were asleep in their beds, what did the Wicked Old Woman do but steal cautiously up to Rachel's window and look in. A dim light was burning in the room, and she could see the two pair of shoes on a chair near the bed where Rachel had placed them so that she might see them the first thing when she woke up. She reached in and took the two shoes nearest her thinking, of course, that it was one right shoe and one left. She didn't know that she had taken both the left shoes. She chuckled as she began fastening the shoes to the bottoms of a pair of stilts. However, she had a little trouble in making the shoes stay in place, but by filling the toes with white sand and cutting holes in the new leather, she finally succeeded in making everything secure with her straps and string.

"These will be Rachel's tracks, not mine," she said as she strode away on her stilts towards the shop.

The shoemaker had locked the door and closed and fastened the windows, but that didn't stop the Wicked Old Woman from breaking a window pane, reach in and make away with the satin slippers. "Who is as clever as I?" she asked herself as she started back to Rachel's home. "Rachel's shoes made the tracks to and from the shop so naturally she stole the slippers. Ho, ho, ho!" she laughed wickedly.

Arriving at the door of the girl's house, she got down from the stilts and placed them across her shoulder.

She did not remove the shoes that were full of sand as she thought it best to hasten away before she was discovered. There was a narrow path leading across a grassy field toward the woods where the Wicked Old Woman lived, but to avoid making footprints, she walked in the tall grass beside the path.

The satin slippers were tucked into one of her large pockets and as she walked along, she was thinking how cleverly she had managed, but all the while the white sand was spilling out of the shoes directly in the path.

The next morning when the shoes

The next morning when the shoemaker discovered the theft, he was terribly upset. He wondered what the rich lady would say when she came to get her slippers. She arrived early and when she heard his story, she offered a handsome reward to anyone who should recover the slippers before sunset. She knew the shoemaker was not to be blamed for the loss.

After the confusion in the little shop had died away, several of the villagers offered to go with the shoemaker to help him find the thief. It was a matter of only a few moments until they were following the footprints leading from the broken window.

When Rachel awoke in the morning finding a shoe missing from each of the two pair, she did not know what to do. She was wearing the two right shoes and looked very unhappy when the men arrived.

"Did your shoes make these tracks?" they asked. They knew the tracks were too short to be the mother's so they did not question her.

"I was barefooted yesterday, and I have been at home since then. I did not make the tracks," she said. However, she agreed to placing her foot in one of the tracks. The impression in the mud was not quite the same shape as the shoe she was wearing. The men were satisfied that the tracks had not been made by Rachel, even though they ended at her door.

It was then that Rachel saw the sand scattered in the yard and in the path leading across the field. "Let's follow this line of sand. It was not here yesterday," she said.

So they all followed the little girl down the path and through some woods. They came upon a cabin almost hidden in the dense growth and looking in at the door who should they see but the Wicked Old Woman of the Hollow asleep in her bed.

"There, on the table, is the pair of satin slipper," cried the shoemaker.

"There are my two missing shoes tied to the end of those stilts," exclaimed Rachel.

"And there lies the thief," said one of the men.

The confusion awoke the old woman who never stopped to dress but ran away and hid in the woods.

The shoemaker was so pleased at being able to serve his best paying customer again that he promised to make two new left shoes for Rachel to replace the ones that had been ruined.

All the people agreed that the reward offered by the great lady was Rachel's, as it was she who led the others in the search that ended successfully in the cabin in the woods.