

Saves Rolli Home

BORING—The Boring volunteer fire department answered a call on July 15th at the McDowell residence in Barton. The fire was too far advanced before the call

was placed and the house was completely destroyed. The department answered a call at the residence of Bob Rolli's on July 17. The department made a "good stop," preventing its destruction.



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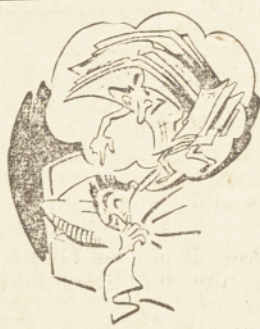
BOB'S PLUMBING & HEATING

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SANDY, OREGON

Out from Under . .

By Dick Revenaugh



I once knew a fellow by the name of Faddefunk Fanning, who spent two hours every Sunday afternoon looking at his bare feet and watching his toes wiggle. Nobody knew why Faddefunk liked to watch his toes wiggling—not even Faddefunk himself. Some of his neighbors thought Faddefunk made a hobby of feet because when he sat down and put his legs on the porch railing it was the only time during the day that he could see his feet.

Some people insisted that Faddefunk was feeling sorry for his feet. Faddefunk was a cop, who measured a little over 62 inches north and south and six foot four from the visor of his cap to the leather-bound cuff of his pants. A lot of folks felt Faddefunk had the right to feel sorry for his feet because they carried 375 pounds of policeman, a gun, a club and a silver badge around the cobblestone streets of Presserville, Delaware, for 12 hours every day.

It wasn't long before Faddefunk's feet became a symbol of efficient city government for all right-thinking taxpayers. They figured they got their money's worth out of Faddefunk's feet as long as he had to spend his Sunday watching them caressing the porch railing.

Everything went fine until Mrs. Fanning, Faddefunk's wife, began casting longing glances at a membership in the Presserville Wednesday Afternoon Club for Cultured Ladies. Mrs. Fanning knew that the odds were against her being accepted for membership in the PWACFL because the president was the wife of a politician—and all politician's wives are afraid of the law enforcers.

Besides that, the vice-president was the second party on Mrs. Fanning's two-party line and to top everything else off, the word had spread throughout the ladies that Mrs. Fanning had a strange liking for sauerkraut and bock beer. But all this made Mrs. Fanning the more determined to share malice with the ladies and so she set about building her reputation.

She gave up cussing at the dog when the windows were open, stopped bringing sauerkraut to pot-luck dinners and began to chew a handful of cloves whenever she killed a quart of bock. Then she began jumping on Faddefunk and made him start building a campaign for the next city election when Presserville would choose a mayor.

Among the many of Faddefunk's little pleasures that suddenly became targets for Mrs. Fanning's culture drive was Faddefunk's Sunday afternoon of foot-watching.

Instead of getting better, however, things got worse.

The ladies of the Presserville Wednesday Afternoon Club for Cultured Ladies got mad at Mrs. Fanning for depriving them of a topic for gossip. Mrs. Fanning's cabbage patch went to pot for lack of tending, the mayor got mad at Faddefunk for trying to take his job from him, and Faddefunk began to develop a fine case of blisters on his feet.

Faddefunk himself, became a changed man. He no longer stepped out into the street on Monday morning gaily swinging his nightstick. He started to give out tickets to people just for a chance to stop walking, and he began to lose weight—mostly because he took up golf so he could talk politics with the boys.

It wasn't long before the city budget of Presserville became so

overbalanced because of the fines Faddefunk was bringing in, that the city fathers began thinking seriously of having to declare a dividend.

Spooners who once spent summer evenings watching the moon trickle through the city park bushes began to take their business to a roadhouse near Presserville's rival town, and drivers started burning out clutches trying to go slow enough to suit Faddefunk.

The mayor of Presserville, who had been looking for an excuse for firing Faddefunk, found it when the town's cop slipped up and gave the mayor's son a ticket for going around corners on two wheels.

So Faddefunk turned in his badge, left his wife to battle it out with the Presserville Wednesday Afternoon Club for Cultured Ladies and the bock beer and sauerkraut and took a job walking mail-routes checking numbers on the boxes. Faddefunk also bought himself a front porch railing on which he could put his bare feet of a Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Fanning took over the job left vacant when Faddefunk was fired, started neckling the vice-president of the Presserville Wednesday Afternoon Club for Cultured Ladies over her two-party telephone system, and formed a rival club to the PWA CFCL—The Presserville Sunday Afternoon Footwatchers Club for Near Stout Ladies and served bock beer and sauerkraut at every meeting.

Birthday Picnic Held at Lake

By Mrs. Harry B. Calvert

BORING—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Garrison were hosts to dinner guests on Sunday. Included in the group were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Godfrey, their son, Harold and daughter, Harriet, of Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. John Mackey and children, Dorothy and Jimmie of Chico, California.

Mrs. Ada Dugger and Mrs. Ray Naas attended a bridal shower at the home of Mrs. Fred Altwasser on Saturday night. The shower was given in honor of Mrs. Altwasser's niece, Miss Jean Wagner of Portland.

The Boring fire department ladies auxiliary held an informal meeting on July 14 on the aerial patio of Mrs. Al Valberg. Refreshments were served by a committee of two: Mrs. Hetzel Colt and Mrs. Albert Valberg.

A birthday picnic party honoring Mrs. Glen Dallas of Portland was held Wednesday evening at Blue Lake. Among those offering their good wishes were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Munger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Godfrey and family, Glen Dallas and family, Mrs. Ada Dugger, Mrs. May Naas, Mrs. Minnie Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kaston, Lawrence Lund and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Naas and family.

Mrs. May Wright is now recuperating at the home of her

daughter, Mrs. Catherine Shafer, Portland, after a short period spent in a Portland hospital.

Lawrence Lund pitched for the winning "A" and "A" Tavern baseball team on Sunday in Woodstock Park.

Score: "A" and "A" Tavern 5 Gresham Sport Shop 4

The grading and seeding of lawn has now been completed at the new school house.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrold Seely have left Boring to make their residence in Portland. Mrs. Seely is a member of the Past Noble Grand of the local Rebekahs and Mr. Seely formerly owned the Boring Auto Service.

A bridal shower honoring Miss Pattee Bell of Boring, was given by Mrs. Henry Parrot at her home in Sandy. Local residents attending were Mrs. Frank Gregson, Mrs. Robert Rolli, Mrs. Ray Naas and Miss Margie Gregson.

Boring Kids Take Blue Lake Swim

By Mrs. Harry B. Calvert

BORING—There were thirty-five Boring children attending the first session of the American Red Cross swim school at Blue Lake park.

This two-week course is free and children may use the school bus which leaves the fire hall daily at 9:15 a.m. and returns at about 12:30 p.m.

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