

THE SANDY POST

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CONTROLS FOR VOTES SAKE—

If there has been any doubt in the minds of the public that the present administration in Washington is interested in controls for any better use than what benefits they can derive by convincing voters that the administration is "protecting" them from profiteering, all that is necessary to disabuse one's mind is to read the newspapers. A recent pat example comes from pretty close to home—Coquille, Oregon.

Down at Coquille, the city fathers were very much surprised, as were virtually all residents of the city when an order came through from Washington designating the city of Coquille as a critical housing area and therefor subject to continued rent control. The reaction of the community is well expressed in the words of Mayor Don Farr, who said upon learning of the order:

"The move of FHA in declaring this area as a 'critical housing area' comes as a complete surprise. The city has not been officially contacted regarding this matter.

"It seems doubtful that this will have any effect on the housing problem except to bring a multiplicity of red tape to the present situation. It is interesting to note the speed with which the federal government is moving into this area with its paternalistic agencies at a time when the voters are about to cast their ballots."

The secretary of the Coquille Chamber of Commerce added his two-bits worth with the statement that, "When you ask for it they won't, and when you don't ask for it they do."

Obviously there has been no agitation nor any request for a housing control program at Coquille. Just as obviously, the folks down Coquille way know the headaches that come from any type of control program and want no part of it, yet the federal government persists in setting up a control program because it thinks it can win a few votes by misleading the public into believing such a program is in its best interest.

The expressions from Coquille certainly show that those people are not being fooled and we believe they are representative of millions of others who have come to realize that controls mean more as propaganda for keeping the present corrupt administration in power than they do for keeping the cost of living within reach.

LAWS CAN'T SETTLE STRIKES—

The futility of trying to settle disputes between labor and management by law, or of attempting to put an end to strikes through legal channels, is plainly pointed out in a recent article in Harper's magazine by Donald B. Straus, a professional industrial relations worker. "Laws won't stop strikes," says Mr. Straus. He doesn't beat around the bush about it, he states it in plain, simple language that everyone can understand.

Then the industrial relations expert goes on to say that legal efforts to compel agreements between labor and management not only do not work but instead they actually get in the way of any serious attempt to mediate differences because "both management and labor expect them (legal compulsions) to be applied."

Mr. Straus goes on to say, "Compulsory arbitration and its accompanying teeth—government seizure, injunctions, anti-strike legislation—are all injurious to collective bargaining and, as a practical matter, are no positive guarantee against a strike. Of all possible alternatives for government intervention in a labor dispute, mediation alone can be a stimulant to the collective bargaining process."

It is more than a little interesting to note that most labor leaders and most business leaders agree 100 percent with Mr. Straus. Yet we find our government still attempting to win favor by urging adoption of so-called labor legislation loaded in favor of the side where the most votes are.

The only court which truly has any jurisdiction over labor disputes or which actually is powerful enough to step in and decide an issue between labor and management is a court which doesn't depend upon written law. It is the court of last resort, the court of public opinion. Time and again in the past the outcome of labor disputes has been determined, and fairly too, in the court of public opinion. Repeal of much of the labor legislation now included in our

federal statutes would be a big victory for justice. It would once again give the worker and his employer an opportunity to do a real job of collective bargaining, with full knowledge that both were on trial in the court of public opinion and that no government bureaucrats were going to step in and try to sway the decision in favor of one side or the other. To have that situation brought about would be a real social gain for the country.

WHO WAS RIGHT?

The dramatic announcement last Thursday in the midst of nominations of presidential candidates at the Democratic convention that the steel strike had been settled by President Truman at once brought up the cry of "politics."

It will be remembered that a couple of weeks ago the report was current that a secret settlement of the steel strike had been agreed upon and would be announced on the opening day of the Democratic convention. The gist of the report was that announcement of the settlement was being held up as a purely political maneuver.

That report was vehemently denied by the White House and by leaders of both the steel industry and the union forces. However, when the announcement was made on Thursday, many began to wonder if there hadn't been some real substance to the earlier reports. Somebody was wrong and somebody was right. We wonder who.

POLITICS SHAPE CONVENTIONS—

The Democratic national committee deserves E for effort in its attempt to run the party's national convention on a regular schedule. But "effort" was all that was accomplished. The convention ran on anything but a regular schedule. It followed the usual pattern of political conventions where there is a big contest for important office.

No amount of planning and preparation seems to be effective in shaping the pattern for such a convention. Politics is the thing that shapes the conduct of the conventions, regardless of advance planning. The maneuvering for votes, the stalling by calling for individual roll call of states, the endless delays brought on by unforeseen and often unexpected questions and arguments brought up from the floor rip to shreds schedules that have been carefully prepared in advance. The Thursday session of 14 hours and the Friday session of the Democratic convention are both excellent examples of that fact.

While the average citizen gets a tremendous kick out of the politicking at conventions and enjoys for a while the horse play which attends them, their pleasure soon wears thin and is overcome by weariness and disgust as is, in fact, the temper of most of the delegates themselves. It is no wonder that, since there is no apparent way of preventing politics from shaping conventions, the public is growing more and more vocal in demanding that presidential candidates be selected by primary elections.

Official thinking by much of the brass in our armed forces is not "if" we will have a war with Russia but "when." That isn't a pleasant idea to contemplate, but it's one which the public had best be doing some thinking about.

That Los Angeles widow who ran away with a 17-year-old boy evidently doesn't take any stock in the old popular song, "They're Either Too Young or Too Old."

Either fishing is better in Oregon this year than for the several years past, or more people are getting wise on how to hook the wily trout. At any rate, more people are reporting good catches in all parts of the state, and to the fisherman, that's what counts.

Understand that the Democrats have discarded the suggestion of using "Maragon, My Maragon" sung to the tune of "My Maryland" as a campaign song. Seems the thought some folks might connect it with graft and corruption.

Enthusiasm is wonderful when it doesn't run awry, as it did among the friends of Bob Taft. They were so enthused about getting him nominated for president that they felt the end justified the means. Their enthusiasm usurped the place of judgment and thus brought about defeat.

The Multnomah County Fair grounds is beginning to take on a bright, fresh look as the dates of the 1952 fair approach. Manager Duane Hennessy, given a free hand and ample funds with which to do the job by the county commission, is seeing to it that the grounds are given a face-lifting that has long been needed.

"It can't be done" is but a stumbling block in the path of progress.

Used to be that when a man credited his success on luck, his friends knew that he had achieved it by hard work and straight thinking. Today, they have to double check to see if that was the reason or if he just happened to belong to the right political party.

DOG ODDITIES

By Harry Miller, Director, GAINES DOG RESEARCH CENTER

RUSTY HAAG, A COCKER SPANIEL, IS LISTED AS DOG EDITOR OF THE LOCK HAVEN (PA.) EXPRESS



A LUXURIOUS PRIVATE KENNEL HOUSING A HUNDRED DOGS OF VARIOUS BREEDS IS SITUATED ATOP A 2400-FT. MOUNTAIN NEAR RIO DE JANEIRO



RICHARD III OF ENGLAND TOOK NEARLY 250 GREYHOUNDS AND FOXHOUNDS WITH HIM DURING THE FRENCH INVASION (1359)

Stickels' Chicken Garden Opens Again; Mrs. Rhodes Suffers From Pneumonia

By Mrs. A. B. Bradley

Roland Rogers and his fiancée, Patricia Twombly, of Multnomah, Oregon, were weekend visitors at the home of the senior Rogers in Zigzag recently. Roger and Patricia will be married in September at the Chapel of the Hills.

Mrs. Julia Green of Faubion has recently returned from a short visit with her sister in Newberg.

Mrs. Daisy Schafer of Rhododendron has been making a ten day visit with relatives and friends in Tacoma.

Irving Peters, formerly of Eugene, who has been working on the Lola Pass road all summer, has brought his wife and two small children to Rhododendron to be with him.

Stickels' Chicken Garden at Wemme is open again now all the time from noon until 11 p.m., after having been closed for a time because of illness. Jo Stickel is feeling much better after a long struggle with anemia. Frank had a cyst at the base of his palm, which had to be operated upon, necessitating five stitches. This relieves him of the dish washing chore, though, so it has its compensations.

Pheasants Hatched

Mrs. Tom Jones of Wemme borrowed some of Jo Stickel's bantam hens which had maternal inclinations, and used them to hatch out pheasant eggs from Bend. She now has several baby pheasant families running around, destined for the dinner table. Sounds like a good idea.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Martin of Wemme have had company from California recently. Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. Margaret McDonald of Los Angeles, has been there, also Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hunter of Burbank and their two children Carol Lee and Susan Kay. The Martins entertained their guests with a big outdoor picnic dinner, at which Mr. and Mrs. Bill Evans of Wemme were guests too. Mrs. Doris Jones of Portland has been visiting the Martins recently.

Cleat Boyd of the Hood Chalet at Wemme recently took his wife, Donna, and their two children Heidi and Jill, on a picnic up the mountain. Mrs. Boyd has been a shut-in for two years, and it was a wonderful treat for her to get out into the beautiful countryside. Her neighbors are glad that she is feeling so much better.

Someone Shoots Bear

Jim Donald of Zigzag says that someone, he doesn't know who, shot the big bear which had been bothering him and his neighbors. Now it's the Bill Englishes who report bear signs and depredations on three different nights. This seems to be a case of the Little Baby Bear, the Great Papa Bear, and the Middle-Sized Mama Bear. Goldilocks hasn't shown up, so far.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis of Portland have been occupying the Nottingham cottage on Truman road for a week.

Mrs. Rosa Rhodes, formerly of Estacada, who with her four children has been vacationing in Zigzag for the last month, became suddenly and dangerously ill one night last week. She was taken to Good Samaritan hospital in Portland in the middle of the night by the Sandy volunteer firemen's ambulance. She was found suffering from pneumonia, and was in the hospital for a week before returning to Zigzag.

Second Call

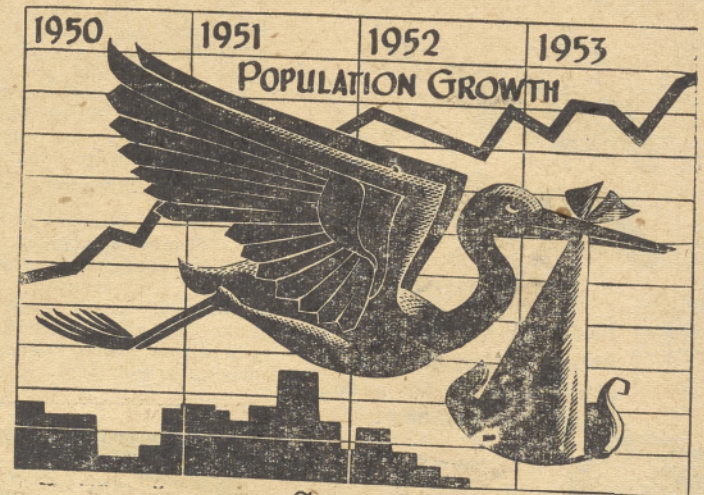
This is the second time within the last few weeks that the ambulance has been called to take a suffering patient from Zigzag

to a hospital in the middle of the night; and this is a wonderful service that the Sandy volunteer fire department gives. Lyle Seaman and Al Sheldon were the Sandy citizens who responded so willingly to the call of duty, this time. But how long is this to go on? How long are the sick and injured from the country districts going to be obliged to writhe in agony during the hour-long trip to a Portland hospital because there is no hospital in Sandy? Or maybe they will even be pronounced DOA (dead on arrival.) How many times are voters going to turn down measures to finance the Barlow Trail memorial hospital? When this thing strikes close to home it isn't one bit funny.

J. O. Brookmiller of Guadalupe, Mexico, has been visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Dean Barnett of Zigzag. Mr. Brookmiller is Mrs. Barnett's father. He may be back again later for a longer stay.

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E. Alt, Vice-Pres.
Phone 71

Fred L. Proctor, Cashier
Cecil O. Duke, Asst Cashier
Sandy, Oregon

The way to be nothing is to do nothing.

—Howe

Carroll Funeral Home

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE
Gresham, Oregon

Phone 247

Barker's Bugle

Howdy Folks:

Now that Sandy is about to have a sewer system, Ernie says the only guy who starts at the top of the ladder is the fellow who cleans sewers.

Dee: "I was crazy when I married you."
Hubby: "Now you tell me."

Definition: Love—an island of perpetual emotion surrounded by a sea of expense.

"My heart is at seas," said she.
"Gosh, you must've been upset," answered he.

Aspiring poet: "I want no monetary return for my poem; I present it with my complements."
Editor: "Allow me to return the compliment."

One more tax boost and it will be difficult to find anyone with more money than brains.

Man: "Hello, insane asylum?"
Guard: "Why, no, I don't think so."

Man: "Then who ran away with my wife?"

May we present Cavalry Clara whose love for the army was purely platoonic.

Tourist: "Many big fish in this part of the country?"

Rolla: "Many big fish? Sir, we don't allow boys and small men around here to bait a hook unless they're tied to a tree."

Rexall Defender INFANT SYRINGE

Two-ounce size syringe of durable red rubber. EACH 50c

STAG LIP AID

Helps to soothe the discomfort of cracked, chapped lips. EACH 39c

Rexall Reel-Roll COTTON

Handy dispenser package rolls out amount needed—remainder stays clean. 1 1/2 oz. pkg. 43c

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In new "squeeze-easy" plastic bottle. 1 1/2 ounces...49c

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Easy-to-read; choice of oral or rectal styles. With case. EACH 1.55

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