

Want to Be a Non-Productive Community?

SHUN your personal responsibility for promoting and advertising your community on an individual basis.

BLAME your neighbor or merchant-man for everything, and particularly spread the idea that they're out to skin you.

SCARE your neighbor by telling him that business in your community is lousy; and don't forget to mention daily how much money you're losing?

SPREAD the idea that business and living conditions are lousy in the community as a whole.

IGNORE a neighbor in need and don't by all means spend any money in town or participate in any community betterment projects.

STRESS the horrible living conditions in the community and ignore any good points about it.

SLOW DOWN any efforts to improve it.

CUT your activities; in other words just let everything go to pot.

REDUCE others' enthusiasm down to yours.

SLASH yours and your neighbor's optimism; always use the pessimistic viewpoint.

ELIMINATE all incentive by anyone in the community.

CANCEL out all new ideas for helping the community.

DEFER any promotions until it's too late to do anything about them anyway.

KEEP all of the good ideas you think of to yourself. Be sure and not tell your neighbor.

CO-OPERATION is for the birds. Never attend a community meeting and discourage all co-operative efforts.

GOSSIP is great stuff. Be sure and carry all the gossip that you can up and down the town.

In other words, ACCENTUATE THE NEGATIVE. If most of us do that, we can make one ring-a-ding of a non-productive community.

Mountain Folk Display Commendable Attitude

In the relative short time that we have been in this area there is a trait among the people that bears mentioning. This trait being the attitude of the mountain folk.

Instead of "crying over spilled milk," these mountain folk have taken a "grin and bear it" attitude. With their chins held high they have pitched in and helped each other clean up the mud and debris, etc., caused by the Christmas week floods. When they have been aware of someone's need they have seen to it that a work crew was there to pitch in and help.

This is a day and age when nearly everyone is satisfied to sit back and with two outstretched paws say

"Uncle will help me from his coffer so I'll just wait before I do any work around here." And, until "Uncle" does, the folks just sit back and grumble.

Since the flood disaster here there has been little doubt about the need for federal assistance. Yet, the folk on the mountain did not sit down and wait for "Uncle" to say he would help out. Instead, we noticed, they have kept busy doing everything humanly possible for themselves. It shows that the mountain folk here have some real backbone.

The attitude they have taken, as well as the determination to shift for themselves, is commendable.

Don't Fear Criticism

No one enjoys being the goat, and bearing the brunt of criticism. But if you think back to the way in which our nation has grown over the years we can recall that many who succeeded in making something of themselves were greatly criticized and ridiculed.

An article in a grocer's bulletin pointed out to us and, in turn, it points out that to get ahead one must step out even in the wake of criticism. Read it for yourself.

The galleries are full of critics. They play no ball. They fight no fights. They make no mistakes because they attempt nothing. Down in

the arena are the doers. The man who makes no mistakes lacks boldness and the spirit of adventure. He is the man who never tries anything. He is the brake on the wheel of progress.

Yet, it cannot be said that he makes no mistakes, the very fact that he tries nothing—does nothing except criticize those who do things—this fact alone is the biggest mistake he can make!

When one makes a mistake, he should take it like a man and profit by it. If you make a table and put one nail to hold on each leg and it fell, you would put several nails in it the next time so it would stand up.

—J.C.

Hodel to Seek Chairmanship

Donald Paul Hodel, Lake Oswego, will be a candidate for chairman of the Clackamas County Republican Central Committee. He is the unanimous choice of the nominating committee appointed by the former chairman, Jerry Coleman, who tendered his resignation last December.

The committee is headed by Senator John Inskeep, Oregon City, and is comprised of Mrs. Sylvia Phillips, Milwaukie, Mrs. W. C. Davison and Roger Martin, both of Lake Oswego, and Hodel.

The Committee has nominated Mrs. Phillips as secretary to succeed Hodel who is serving now in that capacity.

Election of chairman and secretary are scheduled for the evening of February 17 when the entire Republican central committee will celebrate Lincoln's birthday with a banquet at Thora B. Gardiner Jr. High school, Oregon City. Representative F. F. Montgomery of Eugene, newly elected speaker of the state House of Representatives, will give the main address.

All certified precinct committeemen and women will be entitled to vote for the two new officers and nominations for both positions may be made from the floor at the time of the election, according to Sen. Inskeep.

Nearly 2 1/2 million men change jobs each year, the largest majority in the under 45 age group.

The first lead pencils manufactured in this country were produced in Concord, Mass., in 1812.



Action similar to this will be taking place this Saturday and Sunday as sled dog racing teams from numerous northwest and California localities will converge on Mt. Hood. Teams and their respective owners will "pitch coats" at Snow Bunny Lodge while the races will start across the street from the lodge. (Wade photo)

THE MOUSE TRAP

by Jerry Crouse

My, my, what a small world we live in. Moving to Sandy is about like "Ole Home Week". After that first issue came out with the big flattering picture of me on page one—you can't tell me that pictures don't lie—a phone call came to the office and a pretty voice on the other end (of the line) tells Jo (gal Friday) that her husband went to school with me. A few more days get by and I find out who that fella is.

He's Al Ross, vice principal of Gilbert School in Portland, and a buddy during grade school, high school and college days. Less than two months ago I

was sitting in the living room of his younger brother, Rev. Lance Ross, in Nampa, Idaho. Lance was heading for greener fields in South Carolina at that time.

The other night I had a long visit over the dinner table at the Ross mansion built on the Sandy River. Chatting away at miles a minute I discovered a number of my school buddies have settled in the Portland and Gresham area.

Nearly 95 per cent of my relatives make their residence in and around Portland. Sometimes this isn't so good and at other times it is. In this case it is pretty good to be back home. In fact, in the past three short weeks I've seen more of my family than I had seen of them in the previous 12 years since leaving St. Helens.

Then add to this, guys like Neil Jackson at PGE, who although I didn't know myself, is acquainted with my older

brothers. They tell me my nephew used to court his daughter awhile back.

Enough on my family history for this week.

MEMEO to Lillian F. Owen of Welches:

Thank you, madam, for those words of appreciation (see letters to the editor) in this week's mailbox. The invitation to come up for a game of bridge is mighty nice but it reminds me of a former story which I'll repeat:

A farmer hired a hand and set him to chopping wood. In the middle of the morning the farmer went down to see how the hand was coming along. To his astonishment, he found the wood all chopped. Next day the farmer told the man to stack the wood in the shed. This involved a lot of toting and the farmer figures the job would keep the man busy. But by noon he had it done.

On the third day, the farmer, thinking he'd give the man a light job for a change, told him to sort out the potatoes in the bin. "Put the good ones in one pile, the doubtful in other, and throw out the rotten ones," said the farmer. An hour or so later he went back to see how the job was coming. He found the hired man passed out cold, with virtually nothing done. After throwing water in the man's face and bringing him around, the farmer demanded an explanation.

"Shucks," the man said wearily, "it's making them decisions that's killing me."

Say, that was really nice of

the Snooper to find me a Boat-house to live in. I guess that is what you'd have to call Don Avery's ex-home if it went floating down the Sandy. If my luck holds out, though, I believe we've located a home in a little closer proximity to central Sandy. You're interests are well taken, Snoopy.

Folks tell me that I missed a real fine gathering of the Mountain Lions Friday night. I do hope they'll forgive me for taking a rain-check. . . you see, my wife and three youngsters were here from Idaho and I sorta did want to spend as much time with them as possible since they had to return to Idaho on Sunday. Spare the lashes this time, won't you gents?

A small town is where everybody knows what everybody else is doing, and they all buy the weekly paper to see how much the editor dares to print.

S-o-o, for our parting shot this week I leave you with this: "Only one man in ten is a leader of men—the other nine are chasers of women!"

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor: Thank you for your editorials, flood coverage, etc. "Dare to be Different" has been a motto in our family for many years. Why don't you come up and have a bridge game with us sometime? Brewster's and Perkin's come up occasionally.

Lillian F. Owen
Welches, Oregon
Via Welches P.O.,
97067

Thomas Lechford was the first lawyer to be disbarred in the United States. Action against him was taken in Massachusetts in 1639.

AT SANDY ELEMENTARY SCHOOL



T.V. Commercials
by Leslie Jonsrud

You're watching your favorite television program. The star, your hero, has a knife at his back held by a gorgeous client who is undoubtedly sane but somewhat drunk. You don't know whether she is going to put him to his death or let him live to sue her for attempted murder. The beautiful blonde lifts the knife and is either going to stab him or fall down, too drunk to stand upright, when all of a sudden there's a commercial about dog food. You really couldn't care less whether that particular dog food smells like beef stew or not, but your stuck with it anyway.

Even though we don't like the idea of commercials, we have to cope with them if we want to watch T.V.

There are all sorts of commercials about food, cleansers, drugs, hair sprays, soaps, commercials that just give information about different things, hair coloring, hand creams, car rents, and even insurance. No one should really complain because if the sponsors didn't have a chance to advertise the product, there would be no money to run the shows, and then no T.V.

There is no way of getting out of watching commercials and still watch films except going to the movie theater. There you can sit with your friends, you can see it in pure luxurious color, and last but not least, there are NO COMMERCIALS!! Ah, but there is a catch. First: you have to pay to get in; second, you have to pay for food if you want it; and third, you can't make any noise or move around.

All I'm trying to say is "Don't complain so much about commercials because they are sometimes funny and most of the time are quite effective."

WORKS OF THE B.L.M.

By Dave Dyal
The way that the Bureau of Land Management in cooperation with the Forest Service in Oregon is helping with the harvest of trees is very good. Their selective crews, who pick out the areas where the trees should be cut, are doing their

DRUG FACTS

I GUESS LOVE AND SICK ROOM SUPPLIES FROM
SANDY Rexall DRUG
HELP MAKE UP FOR MY INEXPERIENCE.



Shoppers Special—
Norwich ASPIRIN
Regular \$1.78
2 BOTTLES OF 250 \$1.29

Electric
HEATING PAD
Reg. \$5.95 \$3.95

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MUTUAL 7-2331
SERVICE, QUALITY, DEPENDABILITY
Sandy, Oregon

MORE THAN MONEY . . . PEOPLE ARE OUR BUSINESS



Jean pays her bills
conveniently now . . .

No more waiting, walking, driving around to pay bills! Jean "writes" her money . . . pays by check, the convenient way. Safe, too. And with her special checking account here, there's no minimum balance required. Just one of our many helpful banking services.

• Savings • Safe Deposit
• Loans
for every financial need

And Remember:
4% Interest on Savings

(COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY)

Clackamas COUNTY BANK
Sandy's INDEPENDENT Bank
SANDY ORE MUTUAL 7-2271

MEMBER Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
OPEN FRIDAYS TILL 6 P.M.

COPELAND SPECIALS

PLYWOOD SPECIAL

4x8 - 5/16" SHEATHING	\$1.39
4x8 - 1/2" SHEATHING	\$2.25
4x8 - 5/8" SHEATHING	\$2.95
4x8 - 1/4" SANDED	\$1.65
4x8 - 3/8" SANDED	\$1.99
4x8 - 3/4" SANDED	\$3.95
4x8 - 1/4" Prefinished Mahogany	\$3.95

AIR-CONTROL ALUMINUM WINDOWS WITH SCREEN

3' 0" x 2' 0"	\$9.95	4' 0" x 3' 0"	\$16.17
5' 0" x 3' 0"	\$18.90	6' 0" x 3' 0"	\$21.35

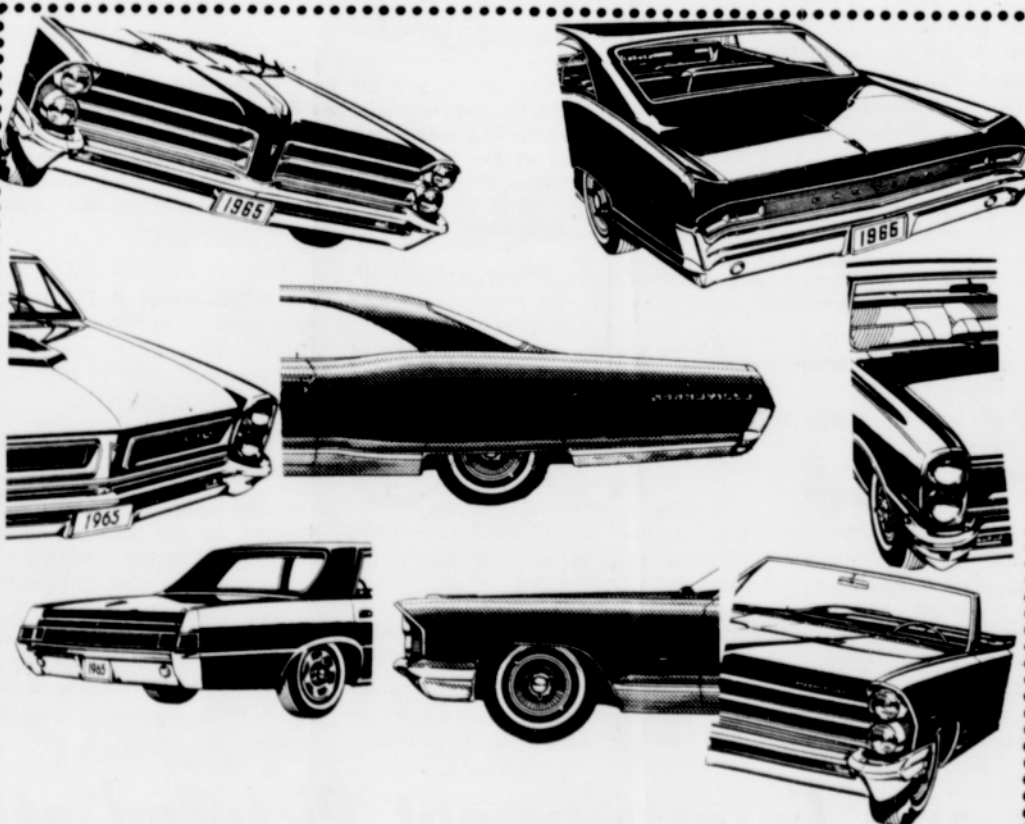
Bathtub Enclosure Reg. \$50.10 - \$34.95

Patio Door 6.0 x 6.8 - \$64.50

Storm Doors ALUMINUM COMBINATION \$29.95

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