

Recommend Saturday for Egg Hunts

This year the weatherman certainly showed some partiality to the Easter Egg Hunts that were handled on Saturday. However, hundreds of rain-soaked youngsters raced up and down the Sandy hiding zones undaunted by the liquid sunshine.

We question, though the wisdom of holding these hunts on Easter Day. True, the crowds of youngsters will come out on that date or any other most likely. But we feel the day is one that should be left to the churches and to the families.

Easter Sunday is a special time of observance in the realm of most of our churches regardless of particular denominational ties. Many of the churches plan special programs and there is the Easter Sunrise services, too. It makes for a full day in the church life of a great number in our community.

Then, too, it is a time of the year when many folks will make a special effort to gather their families together for dinner, games and visiting, etc.

To have the egg hunt in the middle of the afternoon on this day breaks into the activities of both of these programs. And every parent wants to see

his youngsters enjoy the fun and fascination of hunting for the eggs. We feel that egg hunts on Saturday would be more fitting for the occasion and suggest that it be given due consideration when another year rolls around.

We are sure many ministers and pastors of our various churches would be appreciative of some consideration in this matter and in many other activities that are carried on during Holy Week preceding Easter Sunday. For many, the resurrection of Jesus Christ, our churches, etc. hold little or no meaning. But in another way they do very much for upholding the moral structure of our community and we would certainly hate to live in a community that did not have them.

Another point that ought to be in favor of a Saturday hunt stands with the local town merchant. In the majority of communities they hold the egg hunt on Saturday to get the parents into town to do their shopping, too.

We recommend the Easter Egg Hunt be on Saturday next year and in the interest of democracy invite our readers to make written comments on the subject. —J.C.

What Workers and Bosses Want

I Want A Boss

Who had something to do with hiring me and who wants me to work for him.
Who helps me when I am new to get acquainted with my job.
Who explains to me just what my job is—just what I am expected to do.
Who tells me frequently how I am getting along—what I do well and what I don't do well—who shows me how to do better.
Who not only thinks of me for what I am but also for what I may become.
Who takes a personal interest in me and my problems.
Who listens to my ideas for making the job easier and better.
Who has something to do with my pay and does it when the time comes.
Who stands up for me when I am right.
Who is honest and four-square with me.
Who tells me about changes before they are made.
Who has a personal faith and confidence in me.
I WOULD DO MY BEST FOR A BOSS LIKE THAT! You would too!

I Want A Worker

Who likes his job.
Who knows his job.
Who keeps himself physically fit.
Who wants to do a day's work for a day's pay.
Who wants to get ahead.
Who is always on the job unless excused.
Who is cheerful—not sullen.
Who works safely—with due consideration for himself and his fellow workers.
Who gets a bang out of a job well done.
Who tries to avoid waste and cut costs.
Who looks for a better way to do the job.
Who tells the truth; who is sincere.
Who gripes little and looks forward.
Who keeps the spirit of team work.
Who asks questions when he needs help.
Who is willing to face his personal problems squarely.
Who tries to put himself in my place now and then.
Who feels that his job is a privilege—not a right.
I WOULD GIVE A WORKER LIKE THAT MY BEST! You would too!

What About a Town

Every town has its problems. Some towns seem to have more problems than others do. In some towns they attempt to overcome these problems while in others they tend to overlook them. Or, perhaps, they become so accustomed to them being around that now they elude their sights or thoughts.

This item was brought into the Sandy Post a few days ago with the request that its writer's name be withheld. Since it deals with some of the problems in our town we suggest you read it carefully:

"What about a town with no civic pride? What about a town where every vacant lot and empty building is an eyesore? What about a town where the citizens evidently do not teach their young people and children not to throw paper and rubbish about promiscuously?

Do YOU want this kind of a town? If you do not believe we have it, I dare you to just get out and drive slowly or walk around looking.

We can have otherwise if we ALL

work at it. Let's not have a PRETEND clean-up week, but a REAL one. Let's KEEP our town clean.

Sandy naturally has a lovely setting, and we soon will have two highways. Let's not have them LITTERED!"

As spring arrived and the numerous days of good weather have favored us little or no attempt has been made to clean-up the places which are mentioned. Not long ago we mentioned the need for a clean-up in terms that were not quite so blunt. Since that time we have heard mention of such a need at the Chamber level, too.

In most towns they have a city ordinance which covers keeping our town clean and presentable. But even these are worthless unless the city leaders enforce them. If Sandy has such an ordinance we encourage its enforcement soon . . . and if they do not have one now may we be the first this year to officially recommend that a "Keep the Town Areas Clean" ordinance be instituted — and also ENFORCED! —JC

Peterson Joins Navy Reserve Unit

Terry Lawrence Peterson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Arden Peterson of Rt. 2, Box 790, Sandy, has enlisted as a seaman recruit in the United States Naval Reserve.

Peterson, a 1964 graduate of Sandy high, who has been attending the University of Oregon, and will receive his recruit training at the Naval and Marine Corps Reserve Training Center at Swan Island in Portland by attending classes one night each week.

As a recruit, Peterson will learn basic Navy skills and will advance in rate prior to going on active duty with the fleet in fulfilling his period of

CAMP SITE CLOSED

Viento State Park, about eight miles west of Hood River, will be closed this season because of highway construction on the Cascade Locks - Mitchell Point Section of Interstate 80 N, according to Forrest Cooper, state highway engineer.

This popular state park, with its 45 tent sites, should be available to campers next year. About 12,000 campers used the park last year.

The incidence of diabetes among relatives of diabetics has been found to be 2 1/2 times that of the general population.



An interior photo of the office section of the enlarged and remodeled Clackamas County Bank is shown above with the bank vault in background. Bank's grand opening is Saturday.



One day while standing in a business establishment waiting -- and I seem to do a lot of this -- I noticed a sign with this message printed on it: When you meet a man smarter than you are . . . LISTEN! . . . it was then that I knew why I spent so much time listening! Even to my wife!???

If this week's issue seems to be a little short in the news department you can blame it on the editor cause he spent most of two days in Portland at the Ad Managers' meeting of the Oregon Press Association in the company of his bosses. I confess, I was trying to find out how to get more businesses interested in placing their message in the Post.

After all that wasted time here's what I learned: Doesn't Advertising Pay? Yes, It's A Funny World---- "Isn't it funny that so many businessmen will get up in the morning refresh themselves with a dose of advertised fruit juice; clean their teeth with an advertised toothpaste and advertised brush; shave with an advertised razor; wash with an advertised soap; put on advertised underwear, advertised hose, shirt, and shoes, seat themselves at the table and eat advertised breakfast food and bread; drink advertised tea, coffee or cocoa; put on advertised hat and gloves, light an advertised cigarette with an advertised match; go to the station in an advertised motor car; give letters to a typist who types on an advertised machine using advertised carbons; sign their letters with an advertised pen, containing advertised ink; and turn down a proposal to advertise on the grounds that-- ADVERTISING DOESN'T PAY!"

"I'd like to be a millionaire when I grow up, have a big house with no bathtubs," Junior told his mother.

"Why no bathtubs?" she asked.

"Because," replied Junior, "I want to be one of those filthy rich people."

Today's issue includes a picture advertisement from Sandy's Independent bank -- Clackamas County Bank -- which has completed their recent expansion and remodeling program. Now if any of the pictures of the bank's personnel resemble people you know I took the pictures . . . if they don't it just had to be somebody else's doings.

You know, every one of the ladies told me they take horrible pictures.

It's a very pretty bank, one that Sandy can be proud of . . . in a number of ways.

carpenters.

Also received copy of a Cottrell's Doing column this week. It has been missing for some time. Do keep it coming. Another well-known writer in these parts promises to consider returning to the fold, too. My fingers are crossed and if it wasn't bad luck I'd have my toes crossed as well.

Rain failed to dampen the spirits of youngsters as hundreds of them turned out Sunday afternoon to hunt Easter eggs. Hal Dudley and his wife from Rhododendron mistook me for one of them and asked how many eggs I had captured in the scramble. When you pass 29 you can appreciate flattery like that!

It is a fine gesture on the part of the local Jaycees to sponsor this event for our children's enjoyment.

While on the subject of Jaycees this story was told at one of their meetings:

"Ten active Jaycees were killed in an accident and went to the Pearly Gates for admittance. St. Peter said he was not ready to receive them, suggesting that they spend two weeks in purgatory as boarders while he prepared their places. Seven days later he got an urgent call from Satan on the 'hot line.'"

"You'll have to get these fellows out of here right away," Satan pleaded. "They've only been here a week and already they have made a survey of community needs, evaluated,

launched a campaign and are within \$175 of air conditioning the whole place."

It's finally happened! The dogs have rushed food to the dogs!

According to a report the American Humane Association recently sent a shipment of food to the starving sled dogs in the native village of Nodalton, 200 miles southwest of Anchorage, Alaska.

Spernae Airways delivered the shipment to Iliamna without charge. From Iliamna, the food was moved to Nodalton by dogsled.

Once the plight was known, an article read, contributions for the Alaskan sled dogs were received from humane organizations, kennel clubs, business firms and individuals. A cat in Philadelphia sent \$5.00. Boys and girls in a first-grade class gave up their candy for a week so that they could send money to help the starving sled dogs. The Western Reserve Kennel Club in Cleveland donated the proceeds of a show--\$1,785.00 to help out.

Guess I'll close by referring back to the beginning. . . A good listener is not only popular everywhere, but after a while he knows something.

Budget Hearing Set

Budget hearing for the Damascus water district has been set for Friday, April 30, at 8 p.m. in the Damascus Union school.

FARM BUREAU FURROW

by SCOTT LAMB

The inconsistency of government farm policy was dramatically illustrated recently with the visit of Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman to Chicago to give a send-off in City Hall ceremonies to an expanded federal food stamp program.

The needy of Chicago probably won't realize immediately the cruel joke being played on them by the Administration, which plans to further increase the price of bread with a new wheat certificate program, while government spokesmen boast of their gallant war on poverty.

Under the Administration's new farm bill, it is anticipated that processors ultimately would have to pay \$1.25 a bushel for certificates on wheat used domestically in bread and allied products, as compared with the 75 cents a bushel now being paid by the processing industry for certificates. In effect, this is a processing tax on a major food commodity.

During the debate a year ago on the bread tax program, Secretary Freeman vehemently denied that it would raise the price of bread. He has since admitted in the face of cold facts that the program did contribute to higher bread prices, and says that if his new wheat program is adopted, it will raise the price of bread by about another cent.

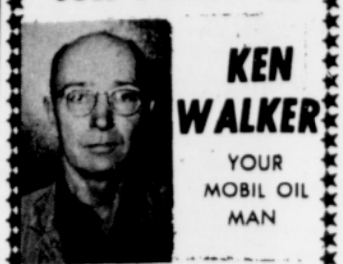
The Secretary has sought to allay the fears of rising bread costs held by the needy and low income families by stating that the "impact on the average household budget will be minimal."

It is difficult to understand how President Johnson can justify his dual support of a war on poverty and a wheat program based on a domestic price to

U. S. consumers of approximately \$1.25 a bushel above the price at which the United States offers the wheat to foreign customers, including the Russians. (Cont. on page 4)

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