

## Guest Editorial—

### Uphold the Law -- A Citizen's First Duty

Laws are often considered the rules by which men live. Rules, however, have no meaning unless they are enforced by the people who make them. Upholding the law is one of the challenges that every citizen must meet in order that democracy may endure.

The law is the great unifier of our American society. When a great many people from many different lands live together in one nation, as in our country, disagreements and misunderstandings are bound to arise. The law provides a fair solution to these problems and so it helps people live in harmony with one another.

In the United States, we enjoy more freedoms than any other nation in the world. Our unique system of government, based on representative law, makes these freedoms possible; but it is the duty of each American to see that these freedoms endure by

supporting the laws derived from them.

Without laws, very little could be accomplished because people would have no system of judging right from wrong amongst themselves. Laws give to each citizen an assurance of justice and protection for himself and everything he owns. Of course, to receive the benefits of laws, certain freedoms must be given up for the good of the majority.

The law, therefore, is a system of give-and-takes. Each citizen must give up certain personal desires in order that all citizens may live equally under law.

Upholding the law is more than just a duty; it is also a privilege accorded to few peoples in the world. It is up to each citizen to honor this privilege and protect it all costs.

—Connie Ilene Schwendemann  
Senior, Sandy Union High School

## You've Got a Date Monday

You've got a date Monday, you've got a date Monday, you've got a date Monday, you've got a date Monday...

We hope this will be enough times to remind you that Monday, May 3, is the day that the various school districts in the area will be holding their school budget elections. Parents who

live in each school district are urged to make a special effort to get out and vote.

Polls in each of the schools will be open from 2 to 8 p.m. for the convenience of voters. Remember, you've got a date this Monday!

—J.C.

## Citizens Apathy at Polls

Only last week we had an opportunity to note the lack of interest of citizens in Sandy at a budget election. The number (a whole 65 persons) that appeared at City Hall, local polling place, to cast a ballot—whether pro or con—was purely and simply PATHETIC!

After the hours of work poured into a budget of this nature by the members of the city council it is a pretty poor "thanks". Even common courtesy should certainly deserve more of a showing than that. However, it is not the thought of common courtesy in which we bitterly assail the voter's apathy in our community. Rather, it is the unqualified lack of concern by the hundreds of Sandy citizens who are directly responsible for the need of such a budget to be voted on.

It is extremely amazing the aloof attitude that prevails in our nation and communities. We are given every opportunity to read about a budget or other item to be taken care of; a public hearing is held in order that we might express our sentiments and/or be able to better understand the reason that such and such is be-

ing brought to a vote; and then, the election itself is held. What do most of the citizens do? A few read it quite thoroughly; a few more read it hurriedly and become an authority on the matter overnight; little or no one shows up for the public hearing held to discuss the matter in an open and clear manner; usually those favoring the budget say little or nothing while those opposed find something petty or misconstrued to harp about; and on the day of election either a handful appear to cast their vote or all the againers and complainers in town show up.

Just remember, folks, when you're tempted to complain about the maintenance, operation, police protection, etc. of the city during the next fiscal year... just ask yourself a simple little question or two—Did I take enough interest in the city budget to attend the public hearing to better acquaint myself with it or to make a constructive suggestion regarding it? and, Did I even take enough time to go down and be counted at the polls?

Really, you don't have any right to grumble if you didn't! —J.C.



Mayor Mike Paluck of Sandy is shown above as he cast his ballot at Tuesday, April 20, city budget election. The budget was approved but turnout of voting citizens extremely slim. Mrs. Dahrens receives ballot to tear off its stub. (Post Photo)



People and flowers converged upon the local bank establishment last Saturday afternoon... that none can deny. I must confess I was somewhat amazed at the crowd. In fact I was out of town except for about 30 minutes, I grabbed the camera and with my two older brothers we squeezed our way through the front door... snapped a picture or two and wiggled our way back to the street. "Man, what a crowd for such a little town," was the big brother's comments. Gib and Eldridge, that's their names, are both newspaper people, too!

Mind if I give you some past history? The three of us started out in this business as printer's devils-- a term reserved strictly for the shop funkies -- in the back shop where you're able to keep your hands lily white. At one time we all worked in the back shop together and you can guess who got all the dirtiest of the dirty jobs. As the years went by each gained the distinction of becoming journeyman printers and then one by one moved from the time-clock punching job to one out front which allows you to work a regular work week plus any number of extra hours -- just

so you get the job done!

Eldridge has stayed primarily in one location all these years and that's our hometown of St. Helens where he's the advertising manager of the Sentinel-Mist. Big brother Gib has been advertising manager, editor and manager of the same publication as well as his boss' trouble shooter on other newspaper publications in Idaho and Washington. Right at the moment he's slipped a notch and is managing a Moses Lake Radio station... I say this with reluctance.

When printer's ink gets into the bloodstream it seems hard to stay out of it. Even while in the service the three of us spent time in the print shop. After the service I decided to stray and stayed in a commercial print shop in San Diego, Calif. Moved to Idaho in 1958 and within six months moved from printer's job into selling advertising for a semi-weekly at Rupert, then to advertising manager of the same publication. Leaving there I became advertising manager of the Burley (Ida) Reminder and then joined into a partnership as co-publisher of the Payette (Ida) weekly for the two year prior

to arriving on this scene.

How I got here is a long story... you might say the floods... carried me in. I have people often tell me that this is a good paper to learn at and then move ahead or on. This seemed like a good time to let you people know that the Post is the smallest paper and the smallest town that I've ever worked in. And if their thinking is the case it would appear that I'm regressing instead of progressing. But I am just a small-town kid with more than just small ideas but willing to roll with the punches.

End of chapter one... more someday!

Two Cub Scouts, whose younger brother had fallen into the lake, rushed home to mother with tears in their eyes. "We're trying to give him artificial respiration," one of them sobbed, "But he keeps getting up and running away."

This letter (copy of it) reached my desk and thought worth passing along:  
Miss Carol Knipe  
Box 405  
Sandy, Oregon 97055  
Dear Miss Knipe,



Joanne and Carl Finley left last week, for a month's trip in Mexico. They were accompanied by another couple. And plan to take in all the sights. They left completely equipped for luxury camping, and also a ball, and needless to say everyone is envying them.

Had a note from Albertina West, enclosed was a newspaper clipping, that son John, had maintained a perfect 4.0 grade point average during the winter term at Oregon Technical Institute. John and wife Susan and son moved to Klammath Falls so John could attend OTI, and this proves that it was a smart move. Keep up the good work John.

So now the Editor thinks that I am ignoring my brother. That isn't the reason. We just think that the less said about his goings on the better, then may be that nasty bad luck bird that has been making his life miserable will forget where he is. Out of mind is out of sight. At least that is the way we have turned the saying around. Just would like a few good things to come his way.

Don't forget the Pow-Wowers

Spring Frolic this Saturday night and I do have a few tickets left if anyone is interested. It will be a most enjoyable evening, and I am sure you would enjoy meeting everyone.

While reading through some of Elsie Creightons notes, came upon a bit of interesting bygone happenings. This all took place in the Rhododendron area. She has the first two listed as squatters, Ernest D. Sievers, on May 20, 1862 on 160 acres. Also President Grover Cleveland filed for record in 1896. He sold to John H. Rankin in 1898 for \$600.00. He in turn sold to Henrich (Henry) Hamam in 1903 for \$600.00, who sold to H. S. Rowe and L. G. Holden in 1907 for \$1500.00. Then Rowe and Holden set up the Rhododendron Mineral Spring Land Co. in 1911. Rowe was President and A. H. Lewis was secretary. In 1911 they sold to Don Rafferty who sold in 1912, 30 acres to Mrs. Franzetti. She later purchased the remainder of 120 acres. The first summer home was built by Phil Buehke in 1910. Other early homes were William Reed and Osmond Royal. The Killingsworths built the

(Continued from Page 3)

The mail you found on the street has been returned to its owner who is an elderly lady and in need of the checks they contained.

On behalf of the Post Office Department, I thank you for your kindness and prompt action in returning this mail to the Post Office. We are pleased to find that we have responsible young people in our community that consider the welfare of others.

Gratefully, yours,  
John R. Metzger  
Postmaster.

I wish to join Postmaster John with giving that young lady a pat on the back.

Also, please note that our fine postmaster remembered to use the zip code number on his letter of correspondence. He, too, is setting us a good example.

After the family's return from church one Sunday a small boy said, "You know what? I'm going to be a minister when I grow up."

"That's fine," commented his mother, "But what made you decide you want to be a minister?"

"Well," said the boy thoughtfully, "I'll have to go to church on Sunday, anyway, and I think it would be more fun to stand up and talk than to sit still and listen."

Father (looking over his son's report card): "One thing is in your favor. With these grades you couldn't possibly be cheating!"

Last week was report card time for the grade school and this week is the high schoolers who get the good (or bad?) news.

This is the wind up the Sandy Post - Mortem Bowling Tournament and we still can't remember which pin that is, excuse me, which pocket that is I'm supposed to hit with that big black ball. Now was it the 1-5, the 1-3, or 7-10.

After looking over the trophies I'm going to be envious of the lucky winners. And speaking of winners it looks to me like people who are or were employed by the Post are using these pins to take out their tempers on us... anyway, they seem to be knocking down the most pins... there must be a reason!

I told the pressman that I wanted some colored newsprint this week to run the Sandy ads on and when he showed me what was on hand I didn't know if I could appropriately headline this week's issue with "I'm tickled Pink!" or "I'm Green with envy!" or so it goes.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor  
The Sandy Post  
Sir,

It was my belief that the puritanical bigotry of witch-hunting and its fanatical exponents died unlamented deaths in the 17th century. However, the same sanctimonious intolerance that bred those infamous persecutions looks just as ugly today in Sandy as it did in Salem 273 years ago.

To imply that five and six year-old children indulged in some sort of irreverent revel when they attended a pre-school indoctrination session and "deploring" and "protesting" other equally innocent, educational and healthy school activities that took place during Holy Week is utterly ridiculous. Fortunately, the scheduling of our school events is in the capable hands of men and women of the highest principles and morals - trained school administrators and teachers. Many of them deserve haloes for their devoted efforts in inspiring and instructing the hundreds of youngsters entrusted to their care each year.

My congratulations to those who gave their time and talent to put some life into the notoriously dull PTA program. I regret I was not in attendance at the last one (which, for the information of some who seem

to be confused, took place two days after Easter.) If we could have more "can-can" in the PTA I'm sure more parents would go - go.

"Honi soit qui mal y pense," as King Edward III remarked long ago when he picked up that

fallen garter.

Sincerely,  
Elizabeth Hartman

Russia's current population is 229 million, compared with about 194 million in this country.

## SANDY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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### HERE IS A LIST OF OUR TREASURE CHEST MONEY WINNERS—

\*Sheryl Olson—\$5.50 \*Gilda Quinn—\$6.59  
\*Gloria Fischer—\$4.11 \*Peter G. Ross—\$7.64  
\*Mrs. Franz Parker \$7.98 \*E. F. Munley—\$5.07  
\*C. J. Robinson—\$7.98 \*Lewis Hall—\$5.69  
\*Nancy Hite—\$5.68 \*Marilyn Madison—\$6.72  
\*June Streeter—\$8.66 \*Dawna Harvey—\$4.71  
\*R. A. York—\$8.29 \*Warren Decker—\$6.62  
\*Elmer Marshall—\$6.61 \*Arnold Moore—\$8.06  
\*Mrs. Gilbert Oldenkamp—\$6.46  
\*Mrs. Gordon Barnum—\$7.22  
\*Rose Marie Meier—\$6.30  
\*Mrs. Chas. Johnson—\$4.76  
\*Mrs. Melvin Haneberg—\$5.99  
\*Mrs. Anna Mae Carr—\$6.98

# Clackamas County Bank

SANDY'S  
INDEPENDENT BANK

LOOP HIGHWAY -- SANDY

Member  
Federal Deposit Ins. Corp.

Your interest and enthusiasm, as evidenced Saturday, is indeed an encouragement to us. It makes a bank and it's people extremely proud to be able to know "we are a welcome merchant in town."

Thanks again... and may we continue to service your banking needs in the months ahead.

