

THE Sandy Post



Walter C. Taylor, Lee Irwin, Co-Publishers
Jerry Crouse, Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Sandy, Clackamas County, Oregon as second class matter under the Act of Congress of March, 1879.
Member of Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association and National Editorial Association
Published every Thursday by Outlook Publishing Co. \$2 Annual Subscription

Page 2 Sandy Post, Sandy, Oregon October 21, 1965

Tobacco Is An Absolute Poison

Not too long ago the reports flowed around our nation on the harmful effects of tobacco. Items continue to pop up about this subject and the comedians have played heavily upon it.

For most of us we probably thought that the menace of tobacco is recent knowledge. But not so! Get a load of what our great-grandfathers were told about the filthy weed a century ago in a popular family encyclopedia: "Tobacco is an absolute poison. A

very moderate quantity introduced into the system—even applying the moistened leaves over the stomach—has been known very suddenly to extinguish life."

The author of that blistering warning was a physician, too. He went on to point out that tobacco whether smoked, chewed, or sniffed, was known to cause loss of appetite, nausea, inordinate thirst, vertigo, disturbed sleep!

T weren't nothing mentioned about lung cancer though. —J.C.

Blame That Toe Ache on the Weather!

Not long ago scientists from ten countries confirmed that weather can affect health.

In the report, published by U.N.'s World Meteorological Organization, the scientists noted that the incidence of peptic ulcer perforations is highest in May and November when drastic changes in air masses occur most frequently. Also, it said, that epileptic seizures often occur on very sunny

days or when there are rapid changes in light intensity.

The weather affects many other conditions, too, the article reports. Now some folks have always known "in their bones" that the weather was the cause of their misery. So, next time one of them tells you that rain's a-comin' because of that big toe ache—just remember, some old wives tales are true! —J.C.

Not the Right Way

We think some of those opposed to the war in Viet-Nam are making a mistake when they urge violation of Selective Service laws.

Our involvement in Viet-Nam may well be a tragic mistake but objectors will get nowhere by fighting the draft. It is the law of the land and whether we like the Viet-Nam adventure or not, the law must be obeyed.

Actually, attempts to break down Selective Service machinery only give ammunition to those who would expand the war. Wrong as the war in Viet-Nam may be, you can't right that by breaking the law.

Incidentally, there have been all sorts of hints lately that the war

there finally is "going our way". This we doubt. Look at the continually mounting draft calls (some 45,000 in December, highest since Korea) and rapidly stepped-up reserve training.

The administration gives every evidence of readying for a long war in Asia. You can't put any other interpretation on its efforts to build up a huge standing army. Lewis B. Hershey, director of Selective Service, in fact has admitted that college students will be called to meet the administration's need for cannon fodder in Asia.

This war may well be the Achilles heel which eventually trips the Johnson administration.

Hatfield for President?

Ex-Pres. Eisenhower notwithstanding, it seems a little hard to envision Oregon's Mark Hatfield as presidential timber . . . at least at this writing.

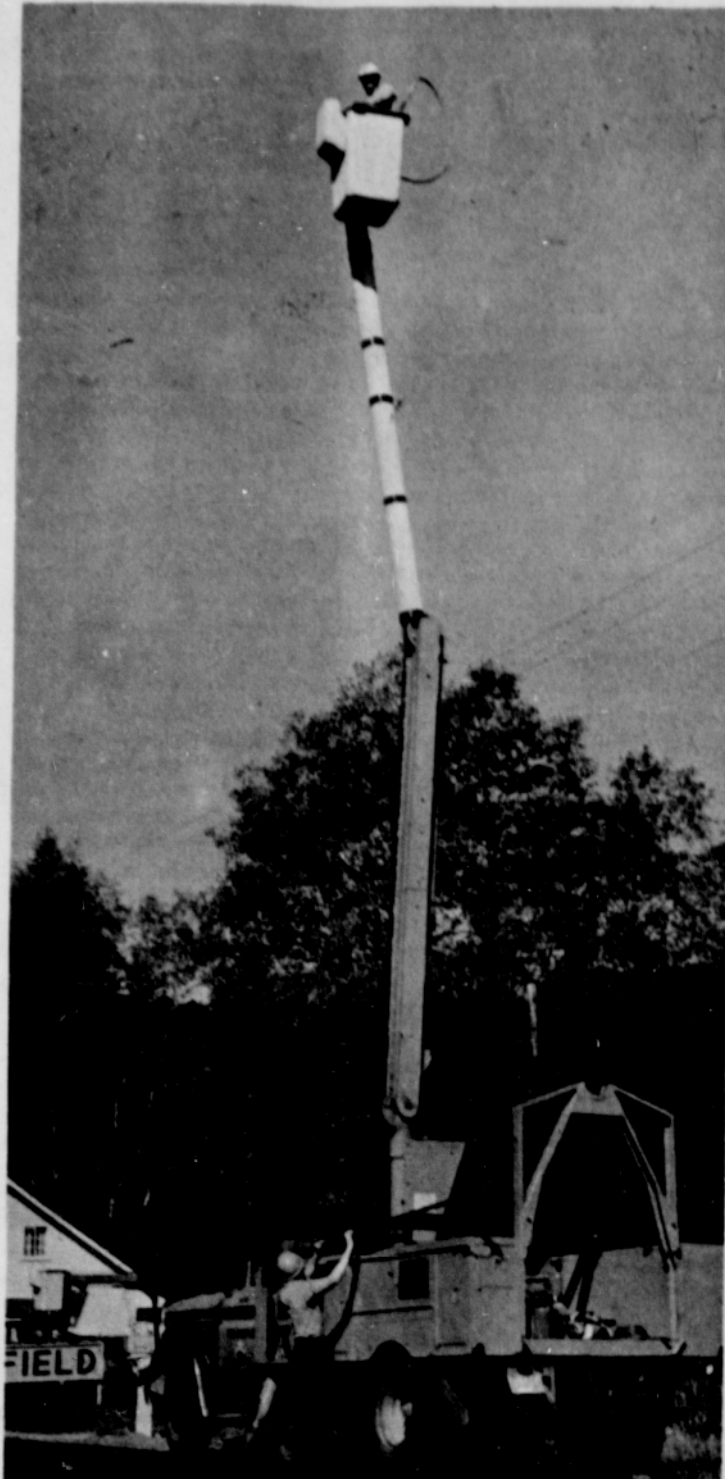
Eisenhower listed Hatfield among four Republican presidential hopefuls last week. The others were Scranton of Pennsylvania, Romney of Michigan and Love of Colorado.

But let's face it, Hatfield comes from a small, relatively unimportant state and he still lacks exposure on the national level. Moreover, he's out of office in a few months and is still being coy about his future political intentions, of any.

Hatfield might, in the future, become a GOP hopeful but right now we'd say he needs money, a political organization, and exposure to the big city voters where elections are won and lost.

Actually, Hatfield may not be interested in going any further in politics. He's reportedly weighing offers from several universities and could decide these are more remunerative, in terms of both career and money, than a try for Maurine Neuberger-Solomon's Senate seat.

And as far as 1968 is concerned, Hatfield or any other Republican seems likely to be little more than a sacrificial lamb.



Riding high on his loft perch is this crewman waiting to be brought down to earth. He was cutting branches from trees reaching into power lines along the Loop Highway in the Brightwood area. Pacific Tree Expert Co. was contracted by Portland General Electric to trim nuisance branches and limbs from around their poles and lines in the Hoodland area. One thing about it . . . his landing wasn't quite like the astronauts do it. (Post Photo)

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE . . .

J.J. Inskeep
State Senator

After the first day's activities in Costa Rica my ideas of possibilities for mutual cooperative programs between this country and Oregon have scarcely begun to crystallize. The first morning, after a very short sleep, we were hustled to a Conference where we were well briefed upon the economic, social, and legislative problems of Costa Rica. With some small variation the same information could have been applied to Oregon.

Following that, we were received by His Excellency El Presidente. "Now", I thought, "I can sneak away and get a haircut". Not so; a vivacious hostess took us for a tour of San Jose's elegant theater. Luncheon consisted of a bowl of consommé, hard rolls, and Costa Rican coffee. By this time, my lone business suit looked as if it had been run through the washing machine and not even drip dried. I broke down and purchased another, quickly altered. After all, more important functions appeared on the schedule.

We attended a Command Appearance by the American Ambassador. One does not absent himself from such a function. Then another aid organization, of which none of us was acquainted, had to be explained. It was now 4 p.m. I guessed we might have a little rest before the evening festivities. "Just one more function", we were told, and hustled off forthwith to a large gathering of lovely senoras and senoritas and two distinguished gentlemen.

The gentlemen gave speeches and the ladies read papers and there was excellent organ music between each presentation. We understood only a word here and there. We were presented with a beautiful scroll. Immediately upon adjournment we were told the whole affair was in our honor.

Now, there was only time to take a quick shower and dress for the cocktail party given by El Senor A. E. Farwell, Director de A.L.D. of reñce un Brindis Buffet en su residencia, in honor of La Mision. We were chauffeured by a charming senora disembarking in front of a veritable mansion in the better residential section. Our beautiful hostess was beautifully and formally gowned. Our distinguished and handsome host was impeccably dressed in tuxedo. Introductions followed;

another formally dressed couple came down the broad and elegant stairway.

More introductions. It did seem strange that although our invitations had been formal, our hosts were in formal attire, when they knew we had only business suits with us. And then it dawned on someone - we were in the wrong house! Everyone made a big joke out of the affair.

We shall probably never know the identity of our adopted hosts, but in any case, this little affair presents an excellent picture of the warmth inherent in the Costa Rican people. The hosts had immediately sensed the situation and acted with utmost courtesy and consideration. I for one, shall never forget it.

So much for the formalities—a heavy farm visitation is coming up.

Lady Barber At Estacada Quits Clipping

Estacada's own original "Lady Barber" has quit clipping hair. That's the word from Anne Scott who has operated a barber shop there since February, 1958.

"Scotty" as she is referred to by her friends has spent numerous sessions in and out of the hospital for treatment of a shoulder. The last trip in has convinced her to give up barbering career.

She went to barbering school in 1957 and upon completion in 1958 chose Estacada to open her own shop. In 1962 she was joined by Mildred Kiggins who has kept the business open during her stints in the hospital for treatment to the shoulder. Previous to her barbering career Scotty was a photo technician for Byers Color Lab. She is rejoining this firm as a technician again.

CLASSIFIED ADS PAY

J & B Design

CHRISTMAS OPEN HOUSE

Sunday, Oct. 24
3 to 5 p.m.

Tuesday, Oct. 26
7 to 9 p.m.

2353 S.E. 54th
As featured Tuesday on
Telescope, Channel 8

FANCHER'S

Auto Parts and Machine
Shop Service

110 W. Proctor MU 7-2811

The MOUSETRAP

Latest edition of "The Voice", newsletter of the Community Presbyterian church here in Sandy, had an interesting (to me) article on one of the most time consuming obstacles in man's pathway today. I pass it on to you. Quote:
THE 23RD CHANNEL
"The T.V. is my shepherd. My spiritual growth shall want. It maketh me to sit down and do nothing for His name's sake, because it requireth all my spare time. It keepeth me from doing my duties as a Christian, because it presenteth so many good shows that I must see.
It restoreth my knowledge of the things of the world, and keepeth me from the study of God's word. It leadeth me in the paths of failing to attend the worship services of my Church and doing nothing for the Kingdom of God.
Yes, though I live to be a hundred, I shall keep on viewing my T.V., as long as it will work, for it is my closest companion. Its sound and its picture, they comfort me.
It presenteth entertainment before me, and keepeth me from doing important things with my family. It fills my head with ideas which differ from those set forth in the word of God. Surely no good thing will come

of my life, because my T.V. offereth me no good time to do the will of God; thus I will dwell in the place of the Devil and his angels forever.
Good viewing."



The pretty little lass pictured above in today's Mousetrap is my little daughter, Careta Sue, who is just slightly more than 2 1/2 months old. As you can see she is looking quite healthy and not quite so sure that she approves of dad flashing bright lights all of a sudden into her eyes.

So many folks have asked about the little tyke since her difficulties shortly after birth that I thought it might be permissible to publish this little picture in my column and just say "she's doing great!" and your interests in her have been appreciated.
Naturally, dad's pretty proud of her! So is mother and her two older sisters and brother.

Letters to the Editor

October 15, 1965

Mr. Jerry Crouse
"Sandy Post"
P.O. Box 68
Sandy, Oregon

Dear Mr. Crouse:

Smokey and Alma Humbird have sent me a copy of your nice article in your October 7th issue.

We do hope they will do well with pen sets. It seems like a very sound idea and would make an excellent Christmas gift item; also an item business firms could give their principal clients.
Good luck!

Cordially,
Don Belding
Chairman
Executive Committee

Air Force Opens Prior Service Program

The United States Air Force needs prior servicemen from all branches of the Armed Forces. This announcement was made today by S/Sgt. Ray Whitney, local Air Force recruiter. S/Sgt. Whitney added that with the increasing trend in the Air Force toward more advanced aircraft and weapons systems there is an increased need for men with prior service and technical training. Prior servicemen may be able to enlist in the Air Force with no loss of rank and receive the assignment of their choice. Prior servicemen from all branches of the Armed Forces are urged to contact S/Sgt. Whitney at 2037 Jefferson, Milwaukie, Ore., or phone 654-1595 (collect) for complete information.

Timberline Lodge on the Mt. Hood National Forest was dedicated by President Franklin D. Roosevelt on Sept. 28, 1937.

For many weeks since the announcement that Bob Williams would be the grocery operator to go into the new shopping center here there have been rumors of one nature or the other floating around. Of course, the rumors indicated that Bob and the owner of the present store building he occupies, Reuben Hoffman, were at odds.
Well know, one might say they don't see eye to eye about all things but to consider them at enmity with each other would appear to be hardly the case. Especially so when one considers they left Sandy Tuesday morning for a hunting trip together over in the eastern portion of the state. Also with them was Ronnie Long. Now, let me tell you, I sure wouldn't want to take a hunting trip -- of all things -- with somebody that had it in for me! Would you?

The above remarks remind me of a story about a young fellow and a minister. It goes like so:
"The minister, walking down the street, was dumbfounded when a tall young man walked up and threatened to punch him in the nose. "You sure told me a whopper," the young man shouted. "When you married me last year you told me it was the end of my troubles."
"You're right son," the parson assured him. "But I didn't tell you which end."

Now that the subscription contest to The Sandy Post is a thing of the past, it is only natural for a newspaper man to want to do a little crowing . . . especially so after a really successful campaign that watched his circulation figures soar skyward. And that's just the way it was.
Checking out with Bert Denton, campaign manager, I find that the circulation figure has even surpassed the projected number of subscribers that I told him at the beginning I hoped to see reached. That figure was 2500 subscribers, including the number sold on the newstands around the Sandy-Hood-Land area.
With the campaign over I have found the number to be well

over that. In fact it comes out at 2642. That figure is more than double the town population of Sandy itself.

Perhaps, the greatest interest to all newspaper manager is the number of new subscribers that are picked up in the campaign. In this department I can report that 512 new subscriptions were turned in by the junior sales staff here. A terrific job by our super salesmen!

Yes, the renewals count much, too, and in that department the figure was 943. So the newspaper we need subscribers to pass out our advertisers messages to and the best part of this is that our advertiser's messages are actually invited into your homes.

When talking to a potential advertiser it is sure a good feeling to tell him that folks in his trading area still find time to read the hometown weekly newspaper in this day and age when the rave is color television.

When Bert sent out an expiration notice to one subscriber this was the answer that came back: "Since the 'Snooper' resigned, I do not find any thing in the Sandy Post that interests me, so discontinue my subscription . . . and anyway, another family member has subscribed."
Thought that was interesting cause I gather she still plans on reading the family members issue of The Post.

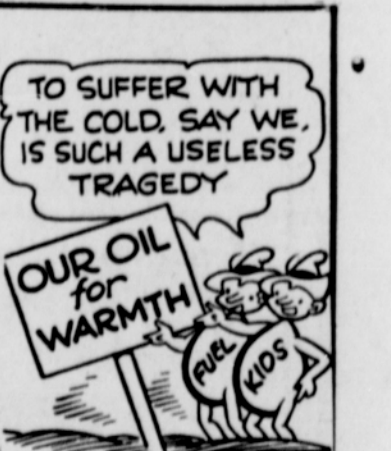
Since she mentioned the paper is light on mountain area correspondence without the Snooper writing her column any longer, perhaps, there would be someone else that would like to do some snooping on the mountain for us.

Time is running out so I'll have to call it "30" again.



FIRST BUCK - John Mills, Jr., of Sandy poses with the rack from his first deer killed last Saturday morning. There were 4 points on the left side and 3 points on right side. It was his second time out deer hunting.

TRY A CLASSIFIED AD



Useless to have an oil furnace—without OUR regular service and OUR Fuel Oil! For real warmth—call us today.

Firestone

CALL US TODAY!



OPEN YOUR EYES

to NEW Heating Comfort
NEW beauty—NEW low cost!

It's the
AMERICAN-Standard
Breakthrough in a modern GAS
furnace for the modern home.

CHECK THESE FEATURES...

- ✓ Gleaming gold and gray two-tone finish!
- ✓ MORE heat from less fuel with new universal burners!
- ✓ NEW super-efficiency heat exchanger!
- ✓ NEW slide-out high-power blower system!
- ✓ ADD-ON AIR CONDITIONING ANY TIME! Blowers are sized for add-on air conditioning equipment.

CHECK THE PRICE:

JUST \$139.95

and just call us for the full money-saving story! Easy time payments! No obligation.

PHONES
MU 7-7338
MU 7-2471
222-6639

HANCOCK Heating Service
Rt. 2, Box 1680, Sandy

NEW SON BORN

Paul Edward is the new son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Curtis, Rt. 2, Sandy. He was born on Sept. 28 and weighed 8 lbs. and 4 oz.

Editor Chosen at Orient

Randy Weece has been selected editor in chief of the Orient Star, the official publication of the student body at Orient grade school.

Good maneuver . . . that play seems to please Ken Brown, head football coach, as he stands on sidelines with Bob Bissell, JV coach, (left) during a junior varsity game on the local gridiron. (Post Photo)