

THE Sandy Post

GREAT WAY TO THE MT. HOOD PLAYGROUND

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School Segregation in Seattle

Portland and Seattle are about as unlikely places as anywhere in the country for civil rights problems, yet they've arrived in Seattle.

Civil rights militants are protesting what they call "de facto school segregation" with a school boycott on March 31-April 1. They hope to convince parents to keep their children home on these days.

All this strikes home with this writer since we attended one of the schools which civil rights leaders now would like to close as being "too segregated."

In our day, our school had a high preponderance of Negro, Japanese, Chinese and various other ethnic groups. But there never were any troubles except for once, after a dance, when some Negro boys from another school got involved in a fight.

This all recalls, however, something we heard in Washington, D.C.,

The Prep Tourney

Now that the first State High School Basketball tournament at the Memorial Coliseum is over, how did things stack up?

It all depends upon your viewpoint. The OSAA moved the tourney here from its longtime home in Eugene (a) to make more money and (b) to get it out from under the control of the University of Oregon.

Officials say the tourney did make more this year even though total attendance was down some 11,000 from last year's figure in Eugene. More adult admissions made the difference.

We were among those who felt the tourney should have been retained in Eugene, that a college atmosphere is vastly preferable to turning a horde of youngsters loose in the big city.

Time alone will answer whatever problems may have been created by the latter.

A Lesson to Be Learned

Is there more than one way to stop Communism?

One way obviously is the use of force. This is the course we've adopted in Viet-Nam. Its logical extension is American opposition to Communism by force throughout the world . . . i.e., a world-wide peace force.

There are many who feel that such foreign policy cannot possibly succeed. So then, are there other ways? Let's compare our policies in Viet-Nam with what has happened recently in Indonesia.

In Viet-Nam, everyone admits the road ahead is long and hard with success on our terms nowhere in sight. Now, consider Indonesia. Long a Communist satellite, Indonesia has undergone a revolution which apparently has completely rooted out Communist influence.

Democratic Slate Much More Interesting

Our Republican forebearers probably would turn over in their graves, but we think it would be fun to change our registration to Democratic this time.

There certainly are far more interesting races among Democratic candidates than among Republicans. Take, for instance, the race for legislative Position No. 1 in the East County sub-district where four well-known Democrats—Sid Bartels, Julius Bialostosky, Bill Bradley and Al Myers—are matched.

Or Position 3 where incumbent Howard Willits faces three Democratic challengers.

The race for U.S. Senator is wrapped up for Mark Hatfield on the Republican side.

The '64 Question

The moment of truth is coming soon for a lot of East County Democrats. April 7, to be exact.

That's when Sen. Wayne Morse will be here to address a fund-raising dinner of the East Multnomah County Democratic Forum.

He'll undoubtedly be greeted with Messianic fervor when he flays the Republican party as per schedule. But what will the reaction be when Sen. Morse starts talking about Viet-Nam and how Barry Goldwater really would have been a better choice in 1964?

East County Democrats are a pret-

ty well fragmented, splintered bunch but a sizeable segment, quite literally, has "All the Way with LBJ" tatooed right across their foreheads. What will they do when Sen. Morse starts going after their Great Leader?

Of course, the Senator may fool everyone and not talk about Viet-Nam this time. Thus, he might postpone any day of reckoning for the All-the-way-with-LBJ wing. Yet, Viet-Nam is of over-riding importance these days and Sen. Morse can hardly overlook the same.

And we can hardly wait to hear his address.

His prediction is coming true. Seattle, of course, has had a policy for three or four years whereby students could transfer back and forth between schools, if parents paid the extra transportation. But this hasn't satisfied civil rights militants.

We think it is a shame that the fires of racial strife are being stoked in Seattle, but indeed they are. Portland, we suppose, will be next.

It's interesting, incidentally, that Washington's state prep tourney has been completely revamped, too. There, semi-finals are held at four scattered locations throughout the state. Then winners come to Seattle for a two-night stand in the Seattle Center (World's Fair) Coliseum.

The idea in Washington was exactly the reverse of that here in Oregon. There, hordes of youngsters had come to Seattle (the U. of Washington) for 40-odd years for the state meet. Administrators wanted to halt that.

Here in Oregon, in pursuit of the almighty dollar, they did just the opposite. Who is right?

We still think the tourney belongs on a college campus although the \$750,000 boost which the recent meet here gave to Portland's economy is a pretty good assurance it won't easily be moved.

Our part in this? Exactly nothing. But what do you think would have happened had U.S. troops landed in Indonesia—as they have in Viet-Nam and the Dominican Republic—to restore order? The answer is pretty obvious.

The conclusion is that people sometimes can handle their own problems much better than we. Indonesia now seems safely out of the Communist camp, and by any geopolitical yardstick, is a vastly more important country than Viet-Nam.

The lesson should be pretty obvious. Indonesia is a country which could handle Peking much better without help from Washington, D.C.

This is the best possible answer to those who say, "If we don't stop Communism in Viet-Nam, some day we'll have to do it in Gresham."

Force, you see, isn't the only answer to everything.

publican side but involves Robert Duncan, Howard Morgan and Gil Meyer, the latter from Troutdale, among Democrats. This is the one which supposedly will test the climate over Viet-Nam since Duncan backs, Morgan opposes, present U.S. policy.

There are other examples but these should suffice.

Actually, a person here in Oregon can change back and forth as much as he likes . . . as long as he does it a month before the date of the election. In this case, this means April 23.

All one must do is go to a registration place and fill out the necessary papers.

We've investigated, you see.

Shortly after this firing came off, the Welches grade school board fired their principal and eighth grade teacher, paid off the remainder of his contract, and placed another teacher in the administrative post. Why I got into the act is a mystery, but I've been called on the phone, have made some calls, and had some in-person talks with some people involved. Result of all this is nil; but right now I'm happy to be on the outside looking in. Welches may find it difficult to hire a capable administrator, especially after changing horses in mid-term or later.

A Sandy city councilman telephoned the Gresham Outlook and wanted to register a formal complaint with Mr. Lee Irwin, my employer. The complaint heard, Lee came up for a word with me about it. Result? Nothing accomplished . . . after all the truth is the truth, like a rose is a rose is a rose . . .

Business and Professional Women will whoop it up at their annual fashion show next Wednesday night, March 30, "Down Melody Lane" is the theme of this year's event. There will be little girls, big girls, bigger girls, and little boys modeling clothes and high fashion from Ellens' Klozet and Brewster in Sandy. There will be a table reserved for the press, I'm told, so gather 'round, you gal reporters.

Clyde Sutherland, Sandy grade school superintendent, has reported that the final plans for the Firwood swimming pool have been approved by the board, bids for construction will be published next week or so, and then some time later, the board will review the bids with bated breath, hoping the bids will be within or under the architect's cost estimates. With all these things determined, Clyde said the pool should be ready for use by January 1967.

A friend and I went to look at the site of the new Firwood grade school east of Sandy, Tuesday afternoon, to get a picture of the progress made. The area is ankle deep in Oregon soil, but offers a great view of Mt. Hood and the Cascade Range. What a backdrop for study! Reminds me of my visit to the Monastery of St. Jude several days ago. The chapel faces the mountains, with Mt. Hood centered in the window. I told Brother Andrew this would be a distracting panorama for me, if I were to attend Mass in that chapel.

Brother Andrew remarked, "Well, we can see God in Mt. Hood. And when it's cloudy, you can reaffirm your belief in God. You know the mountain is there, but you can't see it."

While Clyde Sutherland talked about swim pool progress at Firwood, he told Sandy Chamber of Commerce members about the dedication program Sunday afternoon at Oregon City's new pool. The small three-year-old boy who swam the pool twice, and then did a back-stroke across it is Cliff Moore, who lives with his parents in Milwaukie. See, mothers, you really should have no fear for your children's safety in the water, providing they learn to swim under proper instruction. Some kids learn to swim before they walk, or talk.

George Morgan and Ralph Richardson are locked in a struggle for new members in the Sandy Chamber of Commerce. These two were selected because of their determined, rock-ribbed, relentless-in-pursuit personalities. They will be joined by teams composed of those "on the right" and those "on the left." While the teams battle, the captain's will be thinking up a proper menu to be served by the losing team to the victors. Because I'm a member of the "right" team under our courageous leader, George Morgan,

off the record

by J.C.C.

Father Ernest Jackson, pastor of St. Michael's Catholic church here, came by March 17 for our annual St. Patrick's day celebration. (We're really old friends.) The Padre had no green for the wearin' of, so we went next door to Ogden's Variety store. Lucille fixed us each a green bow, plus shamrock, and we were fully equipped for the day. Unlike most of the Irish, Father Jackson and I then went over for coffee, talked old times for a while, and my day was off and running. Rev. Jackson departed to be ready for the annual "Sons of Erin" banquet in Portland.

Father Jackson, I have discovered, is a soft touch for quite a number of organizations, people, and people with numbers. Just last Thursday, he received this very nice letter, thanking him for all past favors, hoping his health was good, and asking for a rather large sum of money. The sender? An inmate at Oregon State Penitentiary. The reason behind the inmate's request for this large sum from the good Father Jackson are hilarious! But of course, have been sworn to secrecy.

Later in the morning of St. Patrick's day, John Anderson of the Soil Conservation District, took me on a little jaunt to see the "Conservation Man of the Year," John Amstad, who has a dairy farm a few miles northwest of Sandy. Mr. Amstad has been a resident of this area for years, and made butter in the Sandy creamery for nine years in the 1930's. John and his wife have just moved into their beautiful new farm home, sold off some of their milking herd, and plan a state of semi-retirement.

John was selected "Conservation Man of the Year" for his methods of operation on his 58-acre farm. Shortly after being named the winner for conservation, one of his dairy cows gave birth to twin calves, and I can think of no better way to conserve time and energy for a dairy cow. John claimed he had no control over this facet of his dairy operation, but is proud of those twin calves.

Mr. Anderson and I wanted a picture of Mr. Amstad and his prolific dairy cow, so away we went to the barnyard. While the two Johns raced around the enclosure, trying to get the cow, calves and Mr. Amstad all together for the portrait, I followed at a reasonable distance and more moderate speed. Result of this chase is somewhere else in this issue of the Post.

John Amstad is a living example of the old American spirit. He was born in Central Switzerland, came to this country as a youth, and went to work. He's been doing that since, and from his beginning purchase of 10 acres, his holdings have grown to 58 acres of rolling pasture and crop lands, all cleared and fenced. He's followed the agricultural practices best suited for his land and dairy herd. His life of hard work has finally earned him a nice retirement, and honors from his fellow agriculturists. We join them in saluting John Amstad; Conservation Man of the Year.

What this country needs is not a good five-cent cigar; it's more pipe-smokers, and men like John Amstad.

The Spring season brings with it rain, wind, flowers, snowstorms, and sometimes verbal battles. Such was the case in Sandy recently when the mayor dismissed a police officer here. Well, a special city council meeting cleared the air, but not Harry Byle, on that score. The mayor didn't take my suggestion, either, and that was to rehire Mr. Byle. But . . . let us get on . . .

Shortly after this firing came off, the Welches grade school

Letters to Editor

March 20

Dear Editor,
I submitted an article to you on the Vietnam war for the March 10 issue of the Post. You did not publish it but did make flippant and insulting remarks. It might have been a bit more sporting on your part to have publish my comments and then presented your views. You might have trusted your readers to judge the value of what I had to say.

Your cliché "...you'd rather be red than dead," is a McCarthy type smear and an ill substitute for reason. There are other choices. However, constant escalation of the war threatens limitation of choice and represents one argument against it.

In the 150 word limit you've announced debate is hardly possible. However, I will offer this quote from Pres. Johnson in 1957, "I will not commit the precious lives of American boys to protect a dying colonialism in S. E. Asia."

Yours truly,
Wilbur Sulzbach
Rt. 1, Box 336,
Sandy

I would suggest a menu to the losing captain, Ralph, but I can't even boil water. (Perhaps I should offer my services as chef for the losers.)

Dr. Robert Schouten is an optometrist, and not a dentist as we wrote of him last week. While his office is in a "Dental" building with Dr. Roy Carothers, who is the dentist, Dr. Schouten, (pronounced like Scout) took the mis-information philosophically. He did not offer a free test of my eye teeth, however. Perhaps they need glasses so I can see what I'm saying, or have written.

Ambrose Bierce was one of the first "angry young men" produced during the civil war to become a famous (posthumously) newspaper columnist. A book, "The Devil's Dictionary" is now out, filled with loquacious, witty, irreverent and sometimes treason-filled definitions. For example, Bierce says "Immodest" means "Having a strong sense of one's own merit, coupled with a feeble conception of the worth in others." Of "Impiety" he wrote: "Your irreverence toward my God." He describes a Dentist as being "A presiding figure, putting metal into your mouth, pulls coins out of your pocket."

How about them definitions? My Drinking Uncle was asked to move out of town one time, and asked the reason. The city fathers informed him they already had one drunk, and the town of Gross had bought him for theirs. . . J. C. C.

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CITIZENS COLLEGE FORUM

News and Views About Mt. Hood Community College

By Alan R. Goodell
Administrative Assistant

One of the greatest concerns of the educators and the parents of the nation is the drop-out. The community college offers the potential drop-out one of the surest means of avoiding this situation. An academic or other university program is almost always a four-year program; then upon completion the graduate is not necessarily prepared to step into an occupation which will start paying him immediately. Since the four-year course is quite costly, the student may have to withdraw from school for a time to work. Here is where his troubles begin; he does not have a salable skill to offer an employer.

The community college, on the other hand, offers such a variety of terminal courses that the student can complete an occupational program and step immediately into a semi-skilled or apprentice program and begin realizing pay at once. Then if he wishes to continue his college training, he has the financial wherewithal to do so.

The community college helps prevent drop-out in another significant way, too. Because the programs are either one or two years in length, the student is not so likely to become discouraged by thoughts that he will "never see the end of schooling."

Obviously, finances are not the only reason for drop-outs. Many are personal, family, academic, motivational, and a great variety of other reasons. Certainly the community college does not pretend to be able to solve all of an individual's problems that are personal in nature. It does provide a sound counseling and guidance service to assist a student in solving his own problems.

Another major city of our nation is moving rapidly ahead in the development of its system of community college education. St. Louis, Mo., along with building its great gateway arch to the West, a major sports arena, and a major urban renewal program, has just started construction on three community college campuses. The colleges are being built with funds provided by a \$45,000,000 bond issue that was passed two years ago. The colleges will be comprehensive and will include extensive offerings in vocational education for an expected enrollment of over 20,000 students.

Although major cities such as St. Louis and Dallas (as described last week) are thrilled with the excitement of community college education, their

programs are not more important or as personal than the meaning of the development of Mt. Hood College to the City of Cascade Locks, Ore.

In visiting with the Lions Club of Cascade Locks this past week, Dr. Earl Klapstein,