

THE Sant y Post

GREAT WAY
TO THE MT. HOOD PLAYGROUND

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Elizabeth Hartman, Editor

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Page 2 Sandy Post, Sandy, Oregon December 19, 1968

Mt. Hood Community College Bond Issue

Even before we've read the fine print, we're in favor of the \$5 million bond issue being proposed by Mt. Hood Community College.

If approved in the Jan. 28 election, the funds will be used to finance construction of a library, science facilities, and additional vocational-technical space.

All are needed today and if the College keeps growing at the present pace, even more will be necessary in the near future. The chart in the adjoining column gives an idea of just how rapidly the college is progressing.

Projections made just two years ago are proving entirely inadequate, and there's no reason to believe that the phenomenal acceptance of the College will diminish.

But even more than student enrollment,

the College has meant much to our community. Just how much was made plain to us Monday when we lunched with an official of Hoffman Construction Co., developers of the new Gresham Mall.

He told us that a major factor in decision of Hoffman to build the big shopping center here was presence of the College. Moreover, one need only drive any direction from Gresham to see the burgeoning growth. Much of it, we're sure, is due to Mt. Hood Community College.

The College has done much for our area and will do even more in the future. The tax bite on the present proposal is 18 cents per \$1,000 of true cash value. Thus if your house is worth \$20,000, your taxes will go up only \$3.60.

A pretty good bargain, we'd say.

The Barricades at Reed

We've never particularly understood Reed College but today, we understand it even less.

We're referring, of course, to continued passivity of college administrators toward students who have taken over a part of the administration building.

The students, members of the Black Student Union, have barricaded themselves in the administration building and refuse to move until the administration accedes to their demands.

The demands at Reed are much the same as at other universities throughout the country... establishment of black studies programs, control over courses and faculty

teaching these courses, a veto over any courses dealing with people of African descent etc.

But whereas most schools have sought to preserve the dignity of the college administration, Reed has left the intruders stay.

Without arguing the merits of any Black Student suggestions, they have absolutely no right to invade private property in defiance of constituted authority, then to remain there indefinitely. In short, they should be thrown out with whatever force is necessary.

But that apparently isn't the way they do things at Reed.

Misadventure in Viet Nam

If ever we need be reminded of the utter futility, the utter stupidity of our Viet-Nam adventure, those reminders came this week in a couple of news items.

One told how U.S. battle deaths had soared over the 30,000 mark. The other told how peace negotiations in Paris were stalled over the shape of the bargaining table, whether it was to be round, rectangular or square.

You just can't put it any more bluntly: U.S. servicemen are fighting and dying in Viet-Nam while our diplomats argue over the shape of a table.

This sort of Alice-in-Wonderland approach has typified our whole operation

in Viet-Nam. We blundered in, now we're apparently attempting to blunder out. Diplomatic niceties are such that uncounted thousands more U.S. youths must die before we even begin talking with the enemy.

Now that the election is over, draft calls are being increased to furnish even more men to the military. Heaven knows, the type of war we're fighting will require all the draft can spare.

About all we've proved in Viet-Nam is that we are incapable of or unwilling to defeat a fourth-rate Asian power. We don't think 30,000 lives-and more sure to come-are worth it.

LETTERS ToThe EDITOR

Letters to the Editor

Editor's Note: Hoodland residents Claude Gudge and Jack Fahie, are on an extended tour of the Orient and South Seas. Claude is keeping friends up-to-date on the progress and experiences by sending letters to this column.
To the Editor:

Hong Kong, Dec. 8

It's been a busy and exciting week. I forgot to clarify my notes, so bear with me if I repeat, Tony, Jack, and I have bought clothes at Jashan's an Indian; shoes at Sam Kee's, a Chinese; and cameras and radios at Hon Shu, Chinese. We've been up Victoria, Peak at night by car, and by day via cable car. Took the Chan's to dinner at Aberdeen floating restaurants.

Tuesday, Dec. 3, We got our Portuguese visas to visit Macao, Had lunch at the Hilton Hotel with May Chan and Tony's girl friend Gloria Mg. Had dinner with Jashan in an Indian restaurant.

Wednesday, Dec. 4 - Up at 6:30 a.m. Across the ferry to H.K. We caught the 8:30 Hydrofoil to Macao. This is a 40 mile trip and takes 1 hour 45 minutes. After clearing H.K. we followed the Chinese mainland to Macao. This is the first Chinese port opened to Western trade, 1832. Given to Portugal and still theirs, but only by consent of Mao. We toured the town by pedicab and taxi. Saw old forts, churches, native markets, gambling casinos. All in all it is a quiet sleepy town, rather poor and dilapidated. It is a trade access to Red China. We went as close as possible to the barrier gate-about 1/4 mile. no pictures are permitted.

We saw two Red China gunboats in the estuary. There is a certain amount of escape from R.C. to Macao and Hong Kong, but not as much as stories go. The Chinese peasants have existed under so many feudal lords and systems, there is not so much difference. The important thing is the next bowl of rice.

However, Macao is a dumping point for the "useless" from R.C. Many blind and crippled have been left at the barrier gate by the reds, and these are cared for by various agencies of Portugal and H.K.

We had Afrika chicken at the Macao Inn and it is unusually delicious. So back to H.K. by Hydrofoil.

Thursday we slept in, went up the cable car, met May and Gloria for lunch at the Macambo. This is an interesting and novel type restaurant. Cute Chinese girls roam around a large dining area calling their wares in a sing song voice. You order a small dish or two of any item (if you understand Chinese). Or take a chance. There are over fifty items plus several desserts. The empty dishes are left on the table and the bill is totalled from the dishes.

Forgot to mention -- traffic here drives on the left hand side -- all same Japan. Also the weather has been so warm (hot) and beautiful we have been only in shirt sleeves since Japan. Excluding a couple of semi-formal evenings.

Friday we went to the thieves market--very interesting, but becoming commercial and touristy.

Saturday we met S. J. and took a trip to the New Territories. This is the more recent area leased by Britain to meet the increased need for expansion. The building explosion is terrific. Most of the present H.K. has been built in the last ten years. We drove most of the way around the area, which is under S.J.'s jurisdiction.

We had lunch in a very primitive type fishing village. Picked

Firemen Report 'No Loss' Calls

Three fires, resulting in little or no damage, were reported in Sandy this past week.

The volunteers were called to Pioneer Station to check out a smell of smoke caused by a power outage Dec. 11. A chimney fire sent sparks skyward at 700 W Hood last Thursday, and a gas fire was reported Sunday, Dec. 15 in a trailer home at Rt. 1, Box 251, Boring. The fire was out when the firemen arrived.

Walt Stickney, state fire marshal, was guest speaker at the annual Christmas dinner Wednesday, Dec. 11, in the IOOF hall, for the firemen, wives, board members and guests. About 60 persons were present at the holiday event.

our own lunch out of tanks of live sea food. Had eel and squid, but they leave much to be desired.

Got a good look at a Red China trading junk near shore, at Swatow. Had Chinese characters on the bow, "To be a good revolutionary one must follow the teachings of Mao." Also pics.

Incidentally-- lunch was at Lau Fau Shan, and S.J. says we are probably the only white persons who ever have eaten in this place. Very good, tho, and we had a very potent Red Chinese wine that tasted like moonshine.

There is a lot of trade, of course with Red China, here. Most of the produce used here is from the other side, U.S. citizens are banned from entry into communist countries, but Canadians and many other countries are permitted to travel so.

We went to Lok Ma Chan, nearest point to the border, looked across, and took pictures of barbed wire, pill boxes, etc. I have a new telephoto lens, so should have some good zoom shots.

Santa arrived in H.K. via rickshaw instead of the "traditional white horse." No snow here, so of course, no sleigh. Accompanying Santa were two black Moorish valets.

Sunday we saw Tony off to Tokyo. He will visit friends there, then to Anchorage for a short visit, then to Portland and ZigZag for a visit with my son Mike.

Sunday eve, Jack and I took a chance for dinner in an out-of-the-way Cantonese restaurant. The menu was in English, but we guessed at the pre-

paration. Made a good choice, though, and it was one of our better dinners. Our native friends tastes are not quite the same as ours. We ordered small portions of -- sweet and sour pork-- Beet and vegetables in oyster sauce-- Fried rice -- crab and noodle soup. All very good -- Fried rice is becoming a habit with Chinese meals. Also we are becoming quite good at eating Chinese style -- no silver-ware.

Tuesday morning it rained! Just like our steady Oregon rain -- except it was shirt sleeve warm. Went to H.K. anyway, and the sun came out in the afternoon.

I was taking pictures on the wharf in the afternoon and Mr. Ying Bun Kwan struck up a conversation and insisted on buying me a drink in the ocean terminal "Mermaid Bar." As usual the natives are very anxious to meet Americans.

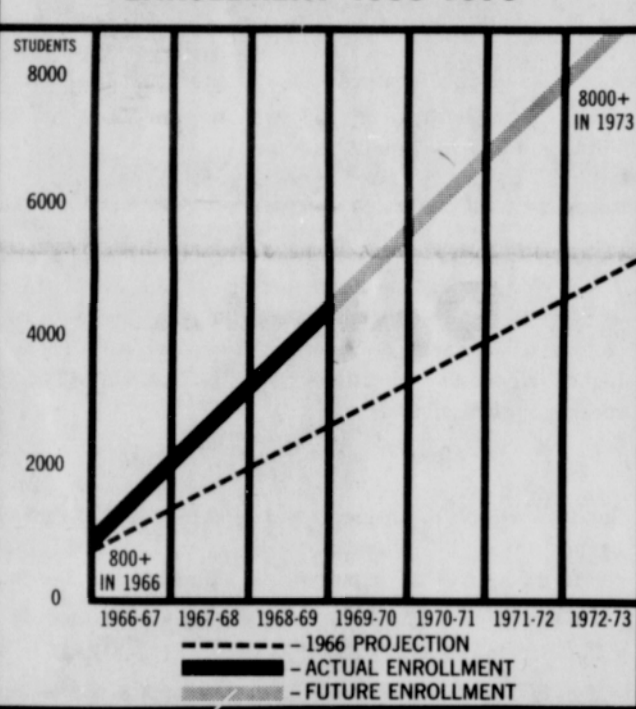
Had dinner with Art's friend Jashan at the Kowloon Restaurant. Had Peking Duck -- which is only so-so.

Three observations on girls. Mini-skirts are very universal. Especially micro-minis over here. Chinese girls are about the cutest things ever invented. And there are more tall anglo-saxon girls here (5 feet 8 to 6 feet) than I have ever seen. We leave Friday for Salgonto meet Art and Dick Jensen. So until next week--

Regards,
Claude.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR
CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

MT. HOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE ENROLLMENT 1966-1973



Happy Holiday



Our Christmas locomotive is carrying wishes for a happy holiday and our sincerest thanks to all of our faithful customers.

DEA'S IN & OUT

3rd and Main

make this Christmas super merry with the super waterproof

BULOVA OCEANOGRAPHER

waterproof, washproof, worryproof, vaporproof, poolproof, condensation proof, dustproof, showerproof

Oceanographer "D" Automatic. 17 jewels. Two-tone case and band. \$95.00



The Oceanographer has a special waterproof* guarantee and lifetime renewal service certificate. ...all this and fashion too. The Oceanographer features the bold, hefty look that's so big this season.

Oceanographer "C" 17 jewels. White dial with red markers. Stainless steel. Black rally strap. \$55.00

Grohett Jewelry

668-6136

*When case, crystal and crown are intact

BANK AMERICA

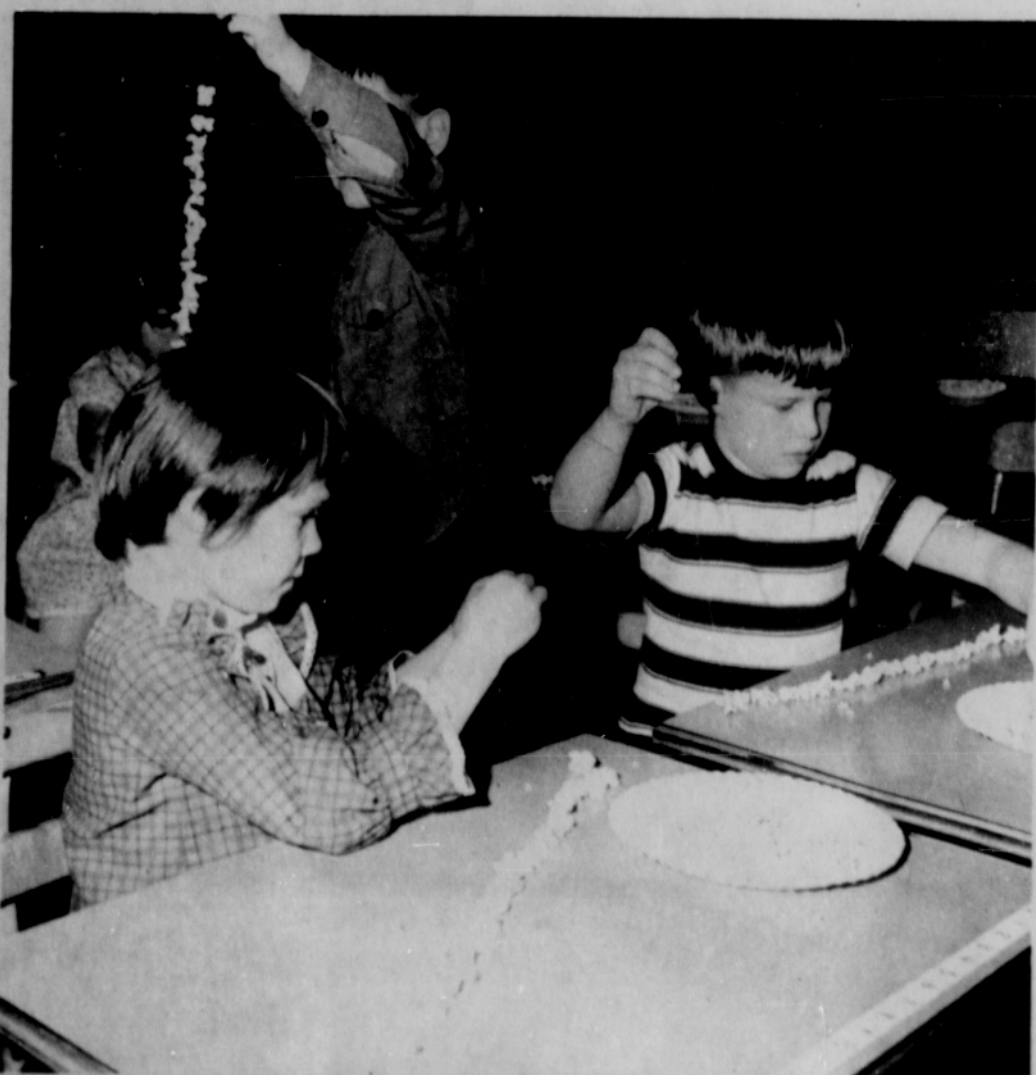
CHRISTMAS

Let Us Rejoice Once Again, for Christmas Is Here

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Each year at Christmas the sacred story of that first Holy Night in Bethlehem lives anew. May the glorious inspiration of the Nativity kindle long-enduring joy in your heart. We sincerely hope you will be blessed by a wonderful holiday season.



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IT WAS AN old-fashioned Christmas in the first grade class room of Mrs. Norma Triplett at Sandy grade school. Youngsters strung popcorn and-guess what else they did with it? Diligently applying themselves to the task at hand are Dawn Watson and Mike Hillis. Mrs. Triplett admitted she burned a couple of batches, but it didn't matter to the youngsters who eagerly awaited a "proper" batch. Christmas music played in the background while the activity went on. (Post photo)