

THE Sandy Post



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Sandy Post, Sandy, Oregon

January 23, 1969

The College Bond Election

Next Tuesday, voters in the Mt. Hood Community College district will vote on a \$5.8 million bond issue.

We strongly urge a "Yes" vote.

Basically, the funds are needed to provide for the veritable flood of students which has engulfed Mt. Hood. All earlier predictions of student enrollment have been exceeded; if more money is not made available, the College will have serious problems accommodating those seeking an

education here.

The cost is very small... something like 30 cents per month if your home is worth \$20,000, only 23 cents per month if in the \$15,000 bracket.

No opposition, organized or unorganized, has been heard. The only danger to successful passage of the levy would seem to be voter apathy.

Shake out the snow and vote next Tuesday. The college needs you!

A Plug for the Civic Theatre

One of the Portland area's most worthwhile institutions, the Portland Civic Theatre, is in trouble.

Unless monetary help is forthcoming soon, the Civic Theatre may be overwhelmed by rising costs and accumulated debts. In short, it may be forced to close after 43 years of successful operation.

We've spent many an enjoyable evening at the Civic Theatre and always

have been impressed with the professional job the actors and stage helpers have done. The Theatre is a very tangible asset to the whole metropolitan area.

The Theatre has asked that donations and/or requests for subscription information be sent to 1530 SW Yamhill, Portland. It's a most worthy cause.

We Liked What We Heard

We couldn't hear all of Pres. Nixon's inaugural address because of a morning meeting Monday, but we liked what we heard.

We liked his plea that Americans "quit shouting at each other." We liked his warning that the federal government cannot do everything, that the people must have a voice, too. We liked his

hope that we could play the role of peacemaker.

Pres. Nixon has a tremendous job to repair the tears than have rent this country. But his no-nonsense, businesslike approach gives much hope.

Richard M. Nixon has the tools to do the job. He only needs the help of us all.

Bond Election Hearing Wins Praise for College

High praise was given Mt. Hood Community College board and its president for preparation of its \$5.88 million bond issue proposal.

The accolade came from the Tax Supervising and Conservation Commission Thursday at a hearing conducted on the college campus by the Commission.

The result was that the Commission has certified the proposal complies with all regulations. State law requires the Commission to hold a public hearing on all bond issue in the county.

Its main purpose is to give the public an opportunity to learn the details of the proposal.

Mt. Hood President Earl L. Klapstein told the Commission that the \$5.88 million was needed to expand the school's curriculum and to build a plant that would accommodate 7,000 students by 1974.

He said the money was needed now because there was at least a three to four year lag between the time a building is planned and the time it can be occupied by students.

By 1974, he predicted, Mt. Hood Community College would have a \$20 million plant on its 152-acre campus to accommodate a student body in excess of 7,000.

George Casterline, college board chairman, said it was important that the school have the matching money in hand when federal and state funds are sought.

The college district set a tax base of \$875,000 by election in the spring of 1968.

When asked how long this tax base would be adequate, Larry Oslund, dean of business affairs, said it would be adequate indefinitely. If the State Legislature continues its

present support policies.

One reason for the great optimism for Mt. Hood is the rapid and healthy growth of the area. Oslund said the \$861,000 assessed valuation of district would double to at least \$1.7 million in the next 10 years.

W. L. (Bill) Thompson, executive secretary of the Tax Supervising and Conservation

Commission, said he was pleased with the number of interested persons who appeared at the hearing. Many times, he said, people fail to respond to such hearing.

Chairman of the Commission, Robert F. Rinker, led the questioning and praised the college for the sound planning.

LETTER BOX

AN ODE TO BEN FRANKLIN

As I sit here by the light of my lantern, it occurs to me that the time has come that someone expound on the virtues of electricityless living.

Just to set the record straight from the onset, let me say I am not totally convinced that the recent Portland General Electric Company "Customer Service Policy" of "24 hours on - 24 hours off" is the best policy for maintaining good customer relations.

However, since we have no choice in the matter, it seems to me we better just live with this policy and try to recognize and derive some of its benefits.

For many, the older folks and the country-raised folks (I place myself in the last category), these eclipses (13 to date) have aroused many fond memories of our younger days. It's always nice to reminisce!

I personally haven't missed the war news or student riot news or political problems. The rest of the world moves on, regardless of whether we know it and worry about it. I am grateful, however, that we could witness the "Trip to the Moon." It's nice to know technology is advancing in some fields.

There are, admittedly, problems in this "day and age

of dependence on others," when the power fails. However, each individual's personal problems suddenly become everyone's mutual problem. From this grows a community companionship and neighborly help that didn't exist before.

Individual resourcefulness, dormant since pioneer days, suddenly becomes alive again. One of my neighbors now cooks with an acetylene torch. People and communities become close, with one common goal—underground powerlines!

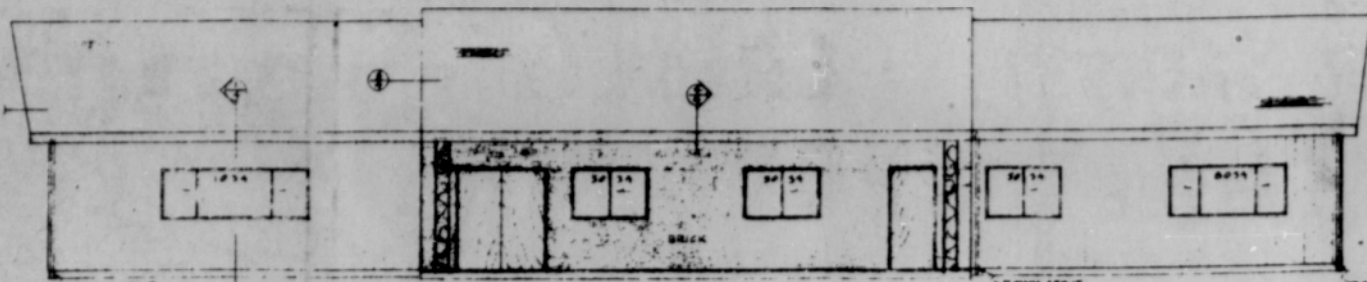
One last bit of happiness for those who own oil company stocks; gallon for gallon, kerosene and white gas sales return a greater profit than furnace oil sales.

A phenomenon has occurred several times now in this household, which someone else will have to analyze for me.

When the power finally does come on, we're happy to know it's there; But we turn off all the electric lights we left on and continue to enjoy the evening together by candlelight.

All that glitters is not gold, and All that darkness need not be cold.

Ray T. Steiger
Government Camp, Oregon



EAST ELEVATION OF NEW Seventh-Day Adventist welfare and recreation is shown in architect's plans as it

will appear from entrances on University Avenue. (Post photo)

LETTERS ToThe 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 their progress and experiences by sending letters to this column.

Djakarta, Dec. 31

Editor,
Sandy Post

Well here we are in Djakarta. Everyone we have talked to says "wait until you get to Djakarta. It's dirty and dishonest and nothing to see." Looks like it might be true.

Monday we finished up a few odds and ends in Singapore and tried to get a flight out of town. Not so easy. So we had to take an evening flight for Tuesday 8:30 p.m. Finally off at 9:30 for a very rough flight to Djakarta and arrived 10:45.

Exchange rate here is about 400 to one, so we have a roll of bills that would really choke a horse. Cost 730 Rupiah for a ride to the hotel. The taxi was a 1951 English car, with no lights. Wasn't too important, tho, most of the other cars had lights. Took an hour for a 5-10 mile ride through the damndest New Year people and traffic jam I ever saw. Fireworks and firecrackers everywhere. We finally checked into the Hotel Indonesia at 11:45. So the New Year arrived while we were being shown to our room. Finally made it to the bar and had a "Happy New Year" drink. And so to bed.

Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1969—Here we are south of the equator and I didn't get to see the "menagerie lion," as we passed over it in the dark last night.

We had an interesting experience today. Jashan - of Hong Kong, gave us some various articles to deliver to his brother-in-law, Jhamatmal Nagrani in Djakarta. To have room and weight allowance, we shipped some of our belongings to New Zealand by ship. (Hope they arrive in time for us.) So, today we called and he sent his sons to pick us up in a taxi. We had heard that most people were very poor in this town, but we were surprised at the living conditions of these supposedly middle class people. The presents were sent personally by us, otherwise he probably would have received only part, if any.

The family lives in an unpaved alley in a very primitive way. Not poverty stricken, but otherwise barely functional. They have electricity and one water tap - also a refrigerator. He had a shop similar to Jashan's in H.K., but, as rumored, the average merchant is very poor and downtrodden by Kong Kong or U.S. standards.

I had a very interesting conversation with Nagrani regarding Indonesian economy and politics. Ex-president Sukarno is now living in this country under restraint. President Suharto and the people are anti-communistic, but they are forced to face facts. Being unable to defend themselves militarily and economically, they are forced to go with the tide. On a more local basis, all business must be conducted by knowing the right people and the right graft.

All administrators here are corrupt. In spite of an official's intentions, he might be forced to graft merely to keep his position and receive a living wage. Graft must be paid to conduct business. The living standard between officials and the average business man is extremely great. So, money flows freely, but standards remain low.

Nagrani also agrees with so

many Asians, that our principles are right in Vietnam, but our methods are a laughing stock. He does not go alone on the streets of Djakarta at night. He advises us to do the same, even to the extent of only taking taxis from the hotel or equivalent. This is also the only hotel for tourists in Djakarta, but it has 450 rooms, and the turnover is constant. Not many tourist flights stop here and tourists don't linger.

Thursday Sham and Gobird Nagrani - his two sons, took us for a 4 hour taxi ride around and in Djakarta. Included the zoo which had a few specimens I'd never seen. All in all the city has some beautiful areas, but the average business and residential area is less developed than any place we have visited.

Have to go catch a plane. More from Sydney.

Love and Kisses,
Claude and Jack

Sydney, Jan. 3

Sandy Post,
Editor.

Well, here we are back in the land of the round eyes and the micro-mini-skirt. We didn't really realize it, but in Saigon, Bangkok, and Djakarta the native dress is still rather prevalent, but the Australian girls really believe in the mini skirt.

We finally left Djakarta about 9:30 p.m. Thursday in the smallest plane load I have seen. We each had 3 seats and there were some left over. With the seat partitions out, we had a good sleep. Woke up at daylight to the rather horrible view of the N.W. Australia outback desert. Looked very much like the view of the desert and salt flats from Hart Mountain in Oregon. But we flew over hundreds of miles of it. There were occasional remote indications of trails, and then water holes. The terrain gradually changed to vast cultivated areas, and eventually looked very much like the Ochoco Mountain Country. Of course this is only my impression from 33,000 feet. Very impressive, though.

We are now in Sydney Australia, with mixed emotions. It is a relief to be in a civilized country, but it is different to not be different. In the Orient we were always conscious of being white in a land of dark faces.

Singapore, Djakarta, and Sydney are comparatively expensive places for a tourist, so we may not be here long. I'm trying to write this and watch a cricket game on TV. 28,000 people at the game, so it must be worth while. Wish I understood the game. Temp is in the High 70's and it is now raining out. It is a relief, though, from the constant 80 to 90 degree heat of Saigon, Bangkok, Singapore and Djakarta.

We met a school teacher from Sydney at the swimming pool in Djakarta, so called on her roommate and brother. So we spent the day with them. Had a long drive throughout the city and a barbecue in their yard. Sydney is approx. 3 million people. It is very modern, and has many beautiful old stone houses 100 to 150 years old. Land values and housing is relatively high and wages low. Exchange rate is \$1.00 U.S. to \$1.12 to \$1.17 Aus. Makes things expensive.—The city is built around Sydney Harbor, which with many coves and inlets has hundreds of miles of shore property. Most any place water is accessible and there are boats by the thousands.

Still going strong, so next

week we should be at our destination.

Regards,
Claude and Jack
P.S. Mrs. Alt - next week we'll wire for money.

Editor,

When I reached my desk on the Senate floor Saturday, 11th, I was agreeably surprised to find a copy of the Sandy Post. Thank you so much. Incidentally, it was the only paper here to greet me. A pleasant surprise.

I am saddened to learn of the tragic death of Dr. Carothers for I well realize what he meant to the Hoodland community. Please express my deepest sympathy to Margie. I trust she will continue her greatly appreciated community activities.

Beginning about Jan. 17, you will receive the first of my "Notes by the Wayside" which, I hope to send weekly. I trust you may be able to use them as you have in the past. They will be mailed the latter part of each week, so as to avoid pressure just prior to going to the press.

Visitors to the State Capitol are always welcome. Individuals or small groups are invited to notify me upon arrival. A note to one of the pages will aid in finding me immediately. Whenever possible, I shall seat Sandy visitors on the main floor.

I trust we may have a bus-load of visitors from

Sandy, cottrell, Boring and Damascus Schools from time to time. However, in this event, they must notify me or any other legislator of their choice, early in the session. This is absolutely essential so a definite date may be set and space reserved in the balcony. A delayed request may find no open date available.

Sincerely,
signed John J. Inskeep,
State Senator.

To the Editor:

Mt. Hood Community College is a real asset to the District that it serves, in my opinion. I think the College deserves the continued support of the public as it strives to provide the kind of technical and vocational training that our children need.

My son will be attending Mt. Hood Community College next Fall. I doubt that he would pursue further education if the College were not conveniently located in our area. He is interested in automotive training, as well as sports. It is my understanding that Mt. Hood offers a fine training program balanced with an opportunity to participate in activities of the student's choice.

Let's all support Mt. Hood Community College in every way possible so that the opportunities can always be available to the members of our community.

signed M.C. Molar
Boring, Oregon

State to Auction Small Land Plot

A small parcel of land on the south side of Mt. Hood Hiway about 4 1/2 miles east of Gresham will be sold at auction by the Oregon State Highway Commission Feb. 6 at 11 a.m. at 9200 SE McLoughlin Blvd., Portland.

The 0.48-acre plot lies 1700 east of the relocated Brown-Haley Road.

Terms are cash with a minimum bid of \$300. The state reserves the right to reject all bids. The parcel is landlocked to adjoining property owners and no access will be allowed to Mt. Hood Highway.

Correction

The New Rare Stamp Gallery department of the Coin Den located at 10121 N.E. Clackamas, is not sponsored by the Oregon Stamp Club as was incorrectly stated in the Portland Trade Center Review, January 9, 1969. However, the manager Matt Anderson is a member of this distinguished organization.

CyCology SEZ

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