

THE Sandy Post

GREAT WAY
TO THE MT. HOOD PLAYGROUND

Walter C. Taylor, Leo Irwin, Co. Publishers
Elizabeth Hartman, Editor

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., P.O. Box 68, Sandy, Oregon 97055

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Annual Subscription in Clackamas and Multnomah Counties \$3.50 In United States \$4.50
Elsewhere in Oregon \$4.00 Servicemen and Women \$3.50

Page 2

Sandy Post, Sandy, Oregon

July 10, 1969

A July 4th Salute

Much credit for the success of the city's July 4th celebration belongs to the number of Sandy business people and service clubs who contributed funds for purchase of the fireworks.

However, the real credit for the venture, which it is hoped will become an annual event, belongs to a few, and to them should go our thanks and

applause.

It was the men of the Sandy Fire District and Sandy Lions Club who originated the idea, did the planning, gave their time and put forth the work that made the project possible.

We salute them for making the day a memorable and enjoyable one for the entire community.

Sandy - Gresham Highway a Killer

Several years ago when the new Sandy-Gresham highway was opened, everyone drew a sigh of relief.

The old U.S. 26 route long had been one of the most dangerous in the state; the accident frequency was extremely high. The new road, it was said, would be a boon to traffic safety.

Unfortunately it hasn't worked out that way. Why?

The new Sandy-Gresham road is built for freeway speeds, but it isn't engineered like a freeway. There are a number of crossings between here and Gresham, almost every one of which has been the scene of traffic fatalities.

The Boring Fire Department, which has the responsibility for accident calls on a 4½-mile stretch of the road, has been so sickened by the carnage that they're preparing petitions asking that the state do something.

A letter to Gov. Tom McCall brought a reply from the Highway Department that the accident frequency did not seem out of line for such a stretch of road and that the state

was "studying" the matter.

The firemen disagree, especially after 14 fatalities in the 4½-mile stretch.

What can be done?

Better illumination at intersections is the first and most obvious step. Most of the accidents seem to have occurred when a driver, making a turn, became confused at the wide intersections and wandered off into the wrong lane. Perhaps reflectorized traffic buttons, clearly delineating each lane, would aid motorists.

Amber warning lights at each intersection might also be helpful. So might a reduction in the speed limit although this seems unfortunate on such a beautiful stretch of road.

But something must be done. A recent weekend when four persons were killed and another half-dozen badly injured—in separate accidents—cries out for an answer.

We hope the State Highway Dept. places a most-urgent priority on this problem.



NOTHING WAS LEFT but these smoldering ruins after June 26 fire blazed through Hills Place at Government Camp. For almost 40 years the restaurant had been a favorite stopping place for mountain sportsmen. Owner Mary Ann Hill said yesterday that future plans for the site are still indefinite.

(Post photo)

Stanley Smith

(Continued from page 1)

Stanley was born in Portland and lived in Sandy all his life. He was a member of the Boy Scouts, and had been active in the school band.

He is survived by his parents, Glenn and Clarene Smith, brothers, Terry and Rodney and sister Cindy all at home. Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. William Weidman, Sandy, also survive.

Homemakers tell us that finger marks are a problem on copper and avocado colored refrigerators. The best solution so far seems to be to use a little creamy white furniture or kitchen wax on a cloth and polish the surface until dry. This will leave a slightly waxy finish.

CITIZENS COLLEGE FORUM

News and Views About
Mt. Hood Community College
by Karen Mills
Public Information Officer

COMMERCIAL PILOT

Rodney Askelson, a student at Mt. Hood, was the first person to take a Federal Aviation Agency Commercial Pilot Test at the college. Mt. Hood has been certified as a testing agency for the FAA in the following categories: Private Pilot Airplane, Commercial Pilot Airplane, Instrument, Flight Instructor Airplane, Flight Instructor Instrument, Added Flight Instructor.

INTERNATIONAL SKI

Chuck Dalich, history instructor and ski coach at Mt. Hood Community College, has just returned from a 20 day International Ski School at Mt. Baker in Washington. The Franz Gabl Summer Ski School is designed to provide condensed instruction to competitive skiers on techniques of downhill and slalom skiing. Dalich was a member of the instruction team for the young skiers.

LIBRARY WORKSHOP

Eleanor Pruitt, Librarian at Mt. Hood Community College, was selected to participate in a workshop financed by the United States Office of Education under Title II-B of the Higher Education Act of 1965. The workshop emphasized the use of library materials for Vocational-Technical programs in community colleges.

AS I SEE IT

BY BOB KAYE



My wife has a miniature white Poodle called Bibi. As an Interior Designer Lith's work often took her onto Portland Heights via N.W. Twenty Third St., across Burnside and up Vista St. Before moving up here, Bibi was her constant companion.

Bibi hates to go to the veterinary and as soon as she knows that she is going there, she tenses up and starts to shiver. The time came to have her teeth cleaned, and as Lith was approaching Burnside the thought crossed her mind that this would be a good time to drop Bibi off at the vets on her way up Vista.

Up to then Bibi had been lying, perfectly relaxed, on the front seat. As soon as Lith thought of the vet and before crossing Burnside, Bibi got to her feet, tensed and started to shiver. How did the dog know where she was going as soon as but not before, my wife thought about it? Lith swears that she said nothing or made no motion that could have given the dog a clue.

We took motor trips several times a year and would be gone a couple of weeks. When coming up from the south, we would have to drive through town to get to our home in Northwest Portland. We always took Bibi with us and she spent most of her time sleeping on the seat. She never failed to waken, sit up, and look alert as soon as we got about six blocks away from home. This behavior was so invariable that we made bets on it. We chose different routes across town, varied our driving rates, etc., nothing we could do would fool her. Was there some odor that identified our

neighborhood? She was in a closed car and never appeared to sniff the air.

Animal telepathy ought not to be neglected as a subject for research in the Universities. Animals, being more simple, direct, and "uncluttered" might make good subjects under conditions that permitted close control. Enough careful work has been done with people to convince all but a few diehards that telepathy is a fact of life. The use of animals would tend to eliminate the suspicion of fraud and collusion that, where the subjects were people, have been such a haven of refuge for the skeptics.

There are orthodoxies in scientific thought no less than in other fields. Certain subjects which deviate too far from generally accepted notions are given the cold eye by the establishment. It is my impression that Parapsychology, the study of Psychic phenomena up to now and except for work being done off to one side of the main stream, has not been fashionable in the drawing rooms of Medicine, Psychology, Biology, zoology and Physics. However this is slowly changing. There has been a tremendous shift toward the acceptance of this subject in the last twenty five years. Witness the television programs, the books both hard cover and paperback, the magazine articles at least on the popular level. When I was in college and for long afterwards E.S.P. was held to be strictly for laughs among so-called educated people. Anyone who took it seriously was considered abberative.

Many people are still reluctant to admit to having had "psychic" experiences lest they be thought queer.

In defense of the laggard Scientific establishment however it has built up its enormous achievements by very conservative ways of thought, demanding rigorous evidence in support of new ideas. This is both its strength and its weakness. Weakness because no Scientist of repute can afford to lend his name and prestige to some "off-brand" line of investigation or admit to a belief in its validity without grave risk of putting his reputation, and even the question of his reliability, into jeopardy. Thus in unorthodox areas, he is safer to avoid commitment no matter what his private opinions may be. When he must take a public position he is wiser to appear sceptical. Naturally therefore his scepticism is touted by the press, to whom scepticism seems to come naturally, and his private opinions remain private. This not only makes it difficult to gain a hearing for new concepts, but is apt to create an entirely false impression among the general public who have been conditioned to think that the hallowed halls of Science are the very citadel and bastion of open minded and unbiased thought.

The subject of Extrasensory Perception is fraught with further difficulties. Acceptance of its possibility opens up a Pandora's box of phenomena which radically do not conform to present notions of time, space and energy. It also runs counter to ordinary

experience and common sense. The fact that the concepts of Modern Physics about these things also run counter to ordinary ideas makes little difference even to those who are informed about them. Physics does not ask for personal involvement in our lives. On the contrary, E.S.P. does involve us by its very nature. Not only does it pull the rug from under our picture of the world but it forces us to completely reconsider our concept of ourselves. It takes much more courage to investigate our selves than it does to investigate the world around us. We feel no responsibility for the world.

There is another no small problem about E.S.P. If there is one thing that scientific people like, it is to have things tidy. Phenomena should behave consistently and hopefully be reproducible at will under conditions where the incidental variables can be known and evaluated. If this and this is done, Science wants to be able to predict that such and such will occur. Theories must take account of all the known facts, including the laws of probability. Every conceivable alternative explanation must have been explored and found wanting. By the "Rule of Parsimony", hypothesis must be as simple as possible and not raise more questions than they answer. By these criteria E.S.P. is an untidy business. It comes and goes, unheralded and unpredictable, refusing to be repeated upon order. It has not lent itself to controlled examination. Although there is a tremendous amount of carefully checked anecdotal

material, detailed and impartial reports on the work of certain gifted sensitives, and wide spread E.S.P. experiences among the people at large, the whole body of phenomena remains a maddening "now you see it, now you don't" sort of thing. True, E.S.P. has been demonstrated to all reasonable people by statistical analysis of experiments by Drs. Rhine, in this country, and Soal in England. However although the net results are positive they are for the most part, not the sort of thing that makes headlines. Up to now, test procedures that are rigorous enough to satisfy scientific requirements are apt to be tedious and do not possess the emotional content that seems to be prerequisite for the best results. It is probable that the nature of psychic phenomena will require a different sort of methodology in order to investigate them in depth than that which we have been accustomed to use for the aspects of nature familiar to us. In the meantime this short poem probably best expresses the attitude of most scientists toward this subject: The other day, upon the stair I met a man who wasn't there. I saw him there again today; I wish to hell he'd go away.

Rummage Sale Set For Temple

A rummage sale is scheduled Friday, July 11 from 9 a.m. - 7 p.m. and from 9 a.m. - 2 p.m. Saturday, July 12, at Gresham Masonic Temple at 58 S.W. Powell Blvd.

The sale is sponsored by the Order of Amarantha Gresham Court No. 15.

Berger Elected To Bank Council



Howard W. Berger of Sandy was elected to the 1969-70 Executive Council of the Oregon Bankers Association at the group's 64th Annual Convention in Medford recently.

Berger is Executive Vice President of the Clackamas County Bank.

The convention was attended by some 300 delegates. Most Oregon banks were represented, as well as out-of-state bankers from the Pacific Coast, British Columbia, Chicago, and New York.

Serious crime increased 17% over the nation in 1968.

Talent Show Billed Saturday

Walt Swirtz, Gresham accordionist, is staging a talent show Saturday, July 12, at 50 NE Elliott starting at 7 p.m.

There will be an evening of entertainment from 8 to 12 by the Five Brothers Orchestra.



IN THE SUMMER, THE APPLE OF A MAN'S EYE IS USUALLY A HALF-PEELED PEACH ON THE BEACH

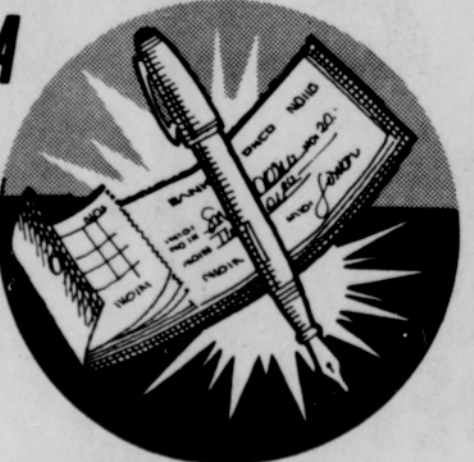
S&H Green Stamps
Clackamas County
Bank Money Orders

Pay Station for
P.G.E.
West Coast Telephone
Northwest Natural Gas

SANDY DRUG
"YOUR FAMILY STORE"
668-4111 Sandy Shopping Center

WHAT!

You Still Don't Have A CHECKING ACCOUNT?



Ever been long on purchases and short on cash... or unable to substantiate a tax deductible expense? A Special Checking Account can remedy these inconveniences by providing ready cash and accurate records. It's the easy way to pay. Visit us.

Whatever your banking needs, check with us for complete financial services.

Clackamas COUNTY BANK
Sandy's INDEPENDENT Bank
SANDY OREGON 668-4141
HOODLAND BRANCH WEMME 622-3131
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
OPEN FRIDAYS TIL 4 P.M.