

Sandy Post

Lee Irwin, Publisher
Sue Lafky, Editor
Douglas Gantenbein, Staff Reporter
Caroline Duff, Office Manager
Carl Weaver, Advertising Manager
Published weekly Thursdays by The Outlook Publishing Co., Box 68,
Sandy, Oregon 97055. Second class postage paid at Sandy, Oregon

668-5548

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Multnomah and Clackamas
Counties, per year \$5.00
Servicemen, any address \$5.00
In Oregon, outside Multnomah and
Clackamas Counties, per year \$6.00
In Northwest and Pacific Coast States
outside Oregon per year \$7.00
Outside Northwest and Pacific Coast
states, per year \$9.00

MEMBER
NATIONAL
NEWSPAPER
ASSOCIATION - Founded 1889

OREGON
NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHERS
ASSOCIATION

Represented Nationally by
U.S. SUBURBAN PRESS INC.

Page 2 Sandy, Post, Sandy, Oregon 97055 No. 28 Thurs., July 11, 1977

Mountain Festival credits community

In a letter to the editor this week, John Armstrong neatly sums up our own thoughts about this year's Sandy Mountain Festival.

The festival and its accompanying Sandy Mountain Days were certainly a success this year. The park, lovingly prepared by the City of Sandy crew including Vic Padra, Wayne Koch and Ken Burdick was the subject of constant praise during the weekend. So was the artwork.

We think that the residents of the area deserve a round of applause for cooperating in the pre-festival clean-up activities. The city has never

looked better than it did during the Mountain Days this year. Stan Wright, one of the spearheads of the Clean Up Sandy (CUS) program, noted: "The City looked a lot better than last year." Still, we agree with him that there is "still room for improvement."

We can't say enough for the committee people who spent many long hours on the event, in addition to the cooperation of the merchants, civic organizations, police reserves and numerous festival participants.

It was one of those weekends when there were actually too many good things to do. (SAL)

Simple solution might be best

Old beer cans and rocks might solve the energy shortage.

Unlikely? As a matter of fact, it probably is, but at least one California entrepreneur has solved his own energy problems with these same, rather mundane items.

The inventor, a flea-market owner, decided the heating bills for his snack bar were too high so he developed an ingenious and simple solution. Hundreds of old cans were painted black and placed on a large, perforated board facing the sun.

Solar heat warms the can interiors and the expanding air flows through tubes into a large pile of stone. The stone warms slowly, but as anyone who has walked on warm pavement late at night knows it holds heat for a long time.

When needed, fans and more tubs pull the heat right out of the stone and pipe it to where it's needed.

The inventor figures that his materials will be totally paid for by saved electric bills in about three years.

The point of all this is that one basic ingredient seems to have been left out of this nation's energy planning: ingenuity. Complexity and technology run amok are instead the controlling factors.

True, not all of the United States gets enough sunshine on a consistent basis to make solar energy practical, and in fact it boggles the mind to think of the number of beer cans it would take to heat even Sandy in such a manner. But isn't it time we started taking a practical look at our problems and their solutions?

Isn't it time we reduced the governmental ziggurat of energy planning and get to work on practical solutions, not endless concessions to special interest groups and industry lobbies? (DG)

The 'Humane' Neutron Bomb, A Decadent Idea

Oregon Sen. Mark Hatfield is to be commended for leading the battle against the neutron bomb, a nuclear warhead that is being billed as a humane means of destroying people while allowing buildings to go untouched.

It's not merely the lack of information on the new super bomb being pushed by the Pentagon and some members of Congress that has us worried.

It's a question of how far society wants to go in its rush to decadence. A society that will condone nuclear bombs because they are billed as 'being humanitarian needs to stop and think about its own values and direction.

The lack of public input also is worrisome. Congress apparently has been debating the super bomb for some time now and underground testing of the warhead has been conducted in Nevada.

And now President Jimmy Carter says he would like Congress to provide funds for development of the neutron bomb just in case the United

States decides to build them on a full scale basis.

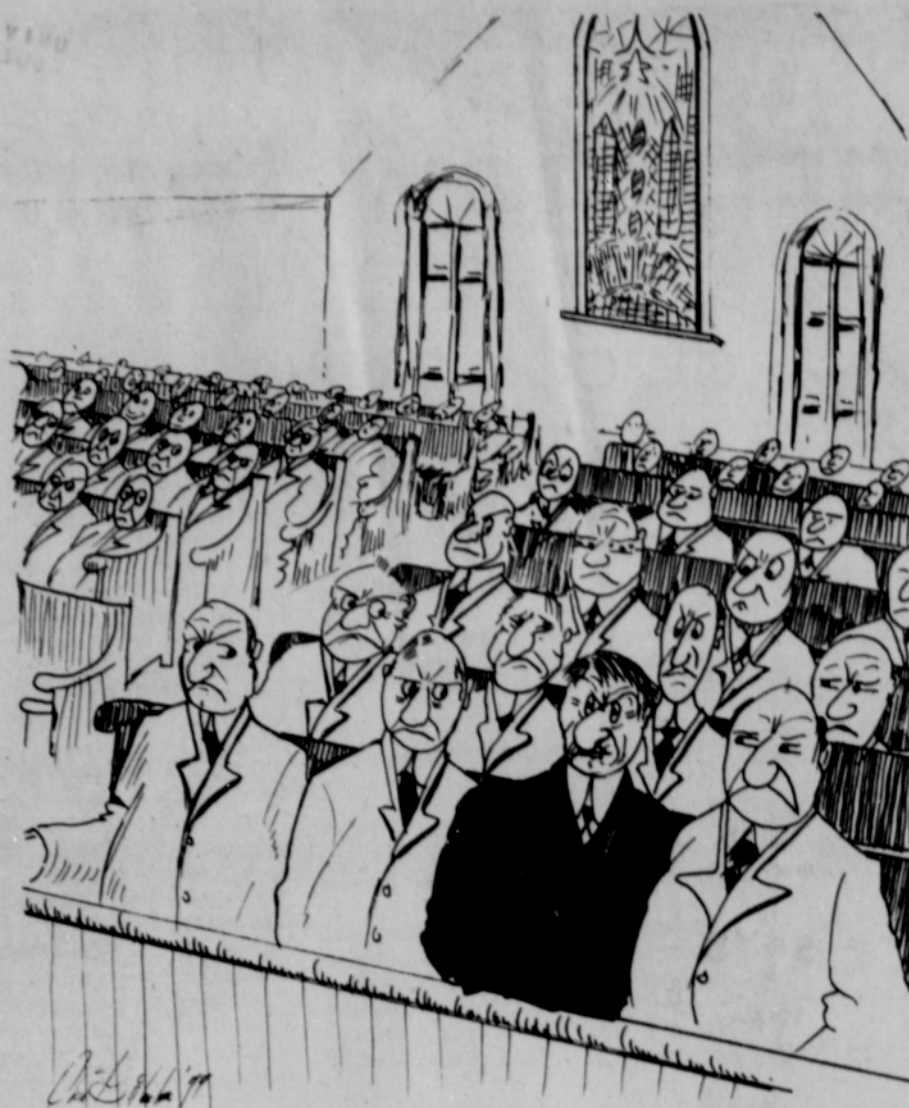
Critics claim the bomb would have devastating effects on the atmosphere, where carbon-14 isotopes would be split, producing a radioactive cloud containing isotopes with a nuclear half-life of 5,720 years.

The bomb is not humane to the enemy, others say, but rather causes a slow and agonizing death that can take up to two or three weeks.

And others maintain that the neutron bomb would only increase the chances of all out nuclear war. Under consideration is a plan that actually would place the bombs in the hands of American troops in the field.

At a time when controlling nuclear arms has moved to the forefront of international politics, it seems a bit ironic to be talking about developing the neutron bomb.

But to bill it as a humane bomb? The concept is decadent and should be trashed. (TK)



letters to the editor

Planting pride

Dear Reader:

Early in 1975 the Sandy Garden Club was busy making plans to beautify the City of Sandy. Plans were formulated to plant the parking areas on the entire length of Proctor Avenue.

Plantings of trees and shrubs were done that year and the next spring red, white, and blue petunias were set out to add to the bicentennial national theme. Now two years later it is once again July and the Fourth is just over.

The Sandy Garden Club wants to thank the merchants and property holders on Proctor Avenue for the care that has been given the plantings. We take pride in the plantings and hope that you on the avenue and those who pass by do too. Thank you!

The Sandy Garden Club
Hope N. Brader
Sandy, Ore.

To the Editor:

The fourth annual Sandy Mountain Festival with its variety, its spirit on Saturday, its beauty on Sunday, is an experience our community will indeed savor. The continuing success of the Festival and the development of the Sandy Mountain Days stand as a tribute to Sandy's community spirit and to the co-operation among the numerous interest groups involved.

Keys to this success of course are the dedicated people who comprise the Festival "COMMITTEE." What a pleasure it has been to work with these vigorous folks! Among them, characters such as Vic Padra, who, as Lynn Ellis puts it, "gives absolutely everything to the Festival;" Wayne Koch; Ken Burdick; and the city crew, have spent countless hours over and above their regular, paid working hours to improve and to prepare Meinig Memorial Park for the Sandy Mountain Festival and then to help on the days of the Festival.

It is generally recognized that the Sandy Mountain Festival could not be the experience it is without the uniquely beautiful setting of Sandy's park, just as it is also recognized that the park would not be the same with out the Festival.

Among the others who have made specific contributions to this year's Festival are the following: Jerri Ellis, playwright and Bird Cage Theater co-ordinator; Janice Fischer, shop-minder plus for Lynn Ellis; Paul Helton, super supportive city manager.

Sue Lafky, advertising and news releases; Dan MacDonald, radio publicity; Dale Nichols, keeper of the P.A., musical M.C., and the man behind the big band sound. Kathy Simonson, committee communications; Skipp Thomsen, art, especially in the festival booklet; Ann Fenwick, Mary Lang Evelyn Padra and Pamela Armstrong among many, many others in the numerous supporting roles.

The folks noted above, the park itself, the artists and those who attend all contribute to the Sandy Mountain Festival experience, yet one person more than any other dedicates herself to the Festival and to making it the finest in the country.

From wee hours of the mornings to the time of the midnight oil, from standing up in various meetings to preserve the festival's "non-commercial, non-carnival" atmosphere, to answering the Blushing Zebra phone with a cheerful (or tired), "Sandy Mountain Festival," our "no title" master co-ordinator continues to be Lynn Ellis.

Thank you Lynn!
Thank you Sandy!

John V. Armstrong
Sandy Mountain
Festival Committee

Winners

To the Editor:

The officers of the Sandy Area Baseball and Softball Association would like to thank all the people who purchased tickets from the baseball boys and softball girls for the drawing of \$100 free groceries.

The winners of the drawing were Judy Sheppard, 17360 SE Ten Eyck, Sandy for Williams Thriftway; and Juanita Dyer, P.O. Box 388, Sandy, for Sharon's Food King.

Our congratulations goes to these two ladies.

As the contest has ended, we also have the winners from the ticket selling. They are as follows:

\$100 Savings Bond, Robyn Jackson; \$50 Savings Bond, Candi Rudisill; \$25 Savings Bond, Barbara Griffin and Kim Jackson.

Doodle kit from Williams Thriftway, Brenda Waits; gift certificate from Heidis, Deena Pursell; swimming snorkel from Coast to Coast, Brad Bearson; gift certificate from Sandy Office Supply, Michelle Bigjoe; case of Pepsi from Sandy Mobil, Jimmie Wilson; case of Pepsi from Sharon's Food King, Stacy Persson.

We would like to congratulate all the winners and express our thanks and appreciation to the parents and families who help these children.

We would like to say a big thanks to the parents, relatives and players who made the candy that was sold at the Mountain Festival, it was appreciated more than we can say.

The monies gathered will be used to get more equipment and supplies for the teams.

Many thanks again to all who contributed and congratulations to the winners.

Marie Rudisill, president
Jim Martin, vice president
Evelyn Proctor, secretary
and all the baseball and softball coaches

dicating they did not want a tax check-off scheme to direct additional tax dollars to political campaigns.

The Legislature apparently wasn't listening.

The House by a margin of 35 to 22 and the Senate by a margin of 20 to 9 have passed HB3233, another scheme to give tax check-off money to politicians.

If it becomes effective, HB3233 will give the political parties about \$800,000 in tax money each biennium with no restrictions other than a prohibition on use of the money in the primaries or to pay campaign deficits. We will be using tax money to fund a permanent professional political bureaucracy.

This is precisely the kind of political arrogance our initiative and referendum laws were designed to prevent. Only 30,823 valid signatures are needed to stop this law until the

/page 12

Manning The Post

That look in their faces

by Douglas Gantenbein
staff writer

"The worst part is not the way it looks, but the comments you get on it," I was told by an acquaintance.

On what? New glasses? A permanent wave in my hair? Nope. A beard. My spring project.

And he was right. Although it itched, and for weeks looked like an infestation of ravenous moths had just flown through, the worst part by far was the digs and pokes it incurred from people I knew.

Like cold stares.
Or, "it's a funny color."
Or, "it'll make your skin break out."

Or worst of all — sudden, uproarious laughter.

Other minor inconveniences

Field day set July 22

The City of Sandy Recreation Dept. would like to invite all children ages 6-12, to participate in the first annual summer field day set for July 22, 1977. Events will start at 10:00, with registration held prior to that time.

Ribbons will be awarded in the following events: boys and girls softball throw, long jump, distances races, obstacle course, single and double partners sack race, and the final event will be a tug of war between competing age groups.

For more information call Tom Botbyl, at the Sandy Recreation Dept., 668-5569.

Holding public office is like trying to dance in a nightclub. No matter what you do, you rub somebody the wrong way.—Schleswig (La.) Leader.

County comments

The 'Amen' Corner

by Bill Sanderson

Like many another writer, cartoonist, columnist or hard-working reporter, I learned long ago that it is much the better part of valor — as well as just plain, good sense — never to personally respond to either praise or criticism or even the occasional cheap-shots that come our way.

But my good friend Pet Shulzberg's well written letter-to-the-editor in last week's Sandy Post appears to criticize The Post because of the - according to Pete — shortcomings of its erring columnist and cartoonist. Now that is something else.

The very least I can do under the circumstances is to write a column for today in which I do not paint the "government in disparaging tones" which will be, incidentally, two "non-attacks" in a row and no doubt some kind of a record.

I shall tell another one of the many stories with which I have often diluted (contrary to Pete's statement) my "weekly attack upon government."

It will not be a defense, nor an excuse, nor a justification. It is just another story gleaned from a long life during which I too have drank deeply from the well-springs of our democracy.

There was, in the congregation of the little church in the small village where I grew up, an elderly man who had acquired an unusually large number of friends among the most socially and financially prominent people of the village.

He had also acquired a local reputation for piety and unfailing attendance at Sunday church services. This reputation was maintained and augmented by his frequent and audible responses to the preacher's sermons, prayers and exhortations with many a loud and forthright "Amen!" or other expression of agreement.

When the Parson railed against the vile works of Satan, this devout and audible member of the little congregation was wont to holler "Hallelujah!" And when the Parson gave thanks for the Christian generosity of the more prominent members of the community whose donations kept the church solvent, and his own pitifully small salary paid, our hero would strike a deep, bass chord of agreement with his inevitable "Amen!"

But what really brought out the responses that fascinated me most was when the Parson read the names of the important pillars of the social and financial structure of the village who had given with exceptional generosity so that the less fortunate were not turned away from salvation for (I supposed) a lack of funds.

In the reading of such names, I believed, as a small boy, that the Parson and his chief respondent had a working arrangement on emphasis.

True or not, it seemed to be a fact that the longer the pause after an important name, the louder the response so that the full effect of the sonorous "Amen!" of praise and approbation could be duly noted by the entire congregation.

On a certain Sunday a guest preacher occupied the pulpit of our little church who had a different style and who had some very definite ideas about exactly who was doing the devil's work here on earth. He spoke out against those who loaned money at usurious rates and those who made unholty profits from the sale of the necessities of life.

He shouted down damnation on the keepers of saloons and brothels and gambling halls, and he inveighed mightily against sin and hypocrisy in high places. And NOT ONCE during that entire sermon did the congregation hear even a faint "Amen!" from its usually most audible respondent!

After the services, my grandfather, a worldly man and very wise, took me over to speak to the church's champion respondent from the "Amen!" corner and asked him why he had remained so strangely silent during what was, after all, a very stirring sermon?

"Because," that good man replied bitterly, "that blankety-blank new preacher just stood up there and said the awful things about some of the best people in this town and I ain't a'gonna do any 'Amenin' for nothin' like that!"

My Grandfather drove our Hambletonian trotter, Prince Regent, the long way home so that we could try him out on that good, flat, mile-long stretch past the old Stark-weather place.

Also I think he wanted to give me time to think about what I had learned at church that morning and I did.

And I still am!

Sandy Insurance

All Lines of Insurance & Bonds

REPRESENTING:

United Pacific North West
Unigard Austin Mutual
USF&G St. Paul Life
& Many Others

39051 Proctor Blvd.

P.O. Box 635

Sandy, Ore. 97055

Robert W. Pike - Cliff C. Cross

668-5527

For All Your Insurance Needs