

Sandy Post

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Vote Yes for Sandy High

Next Tuesday Sandy Union High School will seek approval of a \$1.4 million levy for the 1978-79 school year.

The figure represents weeks of work on the budget by the school's administration and budget committee, and while The Post has not always agreed with the committee's thinking we feel they have acted in good faith and with the best interests of local taxpayers in mind.

The budget represents what taxpayers across the nation seem to be demanding from their schools: basic education without a lot of frills. This the school's budget represents by providing the funds to maintain current academic standards while resisting several voices that called for more, expensive programs.

Sandy High School has much to be proud of. Its students regularly distinguish themselves both academically and athletically and its faculty is active and involved.

We believe, then, that a "yes" vote on the levy measure will insure that the school's standards will not fall below what area patrons are accustomed to having.

A school is like a plant, with money the water. Insufficient moisture will stunt the growth of a tree and reduce its yield of fruit just as inadequate school funding will stunt the ability of a school to grow and produce well-educated graduates.

Keep Sandy High growing and producing good graduates for this year and the future. Vote yes for the school levy next Tuesday. (DDG)

Hannon For College Post

An unusually good group of people have filed for the at-large (zone 7) position on the Mt. Hood Community College board of directors. Any one of them would make a good board member.

From that list, however, we're supporting Clayton Hannon, executive director of the Portland Rose Festival Association, and

We'll Miss You Jean

The Post's popular columnist, Jean Stein, has decided to retire from her position writing the popular "Go Tell It On the Mountain" column. Instead, Mrs. Stein plans to devote more time to artistic endeavors and writing for The Post on a freelance basis.

The Post staff is interested in continuing the good work Mrs. Stein started and wants to improve its coverage of the Mt. Hood area.

Loss of Farm Land a 'Myth'?

Fred Van Natta, executive vice president of the Oregon Home Builders Assn., is a better builder than he is a reporter.

That's the only conclusion one can draw from his statement that the loss of great acres of farm land in Oregon remains "one of the great myths of the decade."

He went on to say that "Where the significant losses in crop land are occurring, there are virtually no subdivisions being approved or homes being built."

Wonder if he has been out to Gresham lately? Or Troutdale? Or adjoining areas of Northern Clackamas County?

A New Ball Game

When postal workers next negotiate for higher wages, it may be a whole new ball game.

Heretofore, they've bargained with Congress and Congress has been very susceptible to political pressures exerted by the postal workers.

This time, however, they'll

currently chairman of the Centennial district board.

In addition to his business and promotional background, Hannon has served 11 years on school boards (Lynch Elementary and Gresham Union High before Centennial). He'll obviously add expertise to the MHCC board.

We think he should be elected by MHCC voters next Tuesday.

So we urge our readers to call us if they have a possible news story. As one of our college professors so aptly put it, "A newspaper is only as good as its sources of news." Our readers are a vital source of news for us.

Next week we will run a feature on Jean and her numerous interests. Meanwhile, we thank her for a job well done. We'll miss you, Jean. (SAL)

New homes, new subdivisions still are springing up everywhere. The disappearance of acre after acre of farm land is no myth. It's a fact.

He also criticizes LCDC regulations which would restrict further urban growth to certain areas.

His reservations as to LCDC restrictions may be well-founded but he simply cannot call the disappearance of farm land a myth. Anyone who has lived in the Gresham-Troutdale area for any length of time has seen many, many acres turned into home sites. And it's still going on.

negotiate with a Postal Service not only cost-conscious but also well insulated from political persuasion.

Wages are by far the biggest expense for the Postal Service and hence coming negotiations may be difficult, indeed.



Would it really make all that much difference?

Sandy siftings

From here to eternity

by Von Braschler
General manager

Did you buy your zodiac pin or ring last week from the Moonies? Yes, representatives of the Rev. Sun Myung Moon's Unification Church paid respects on the Sandy area recently as door-to-door salesmen with sample cases of pins and rings for every birth sign under the stars.

Guess that flower power has gone sour at the airport and that sale of candies in market parking lots has likewise declined in Portland.

So they're taking their case to the people, in an outreach program to reach the masses where they live and meanwhile line the fiery Korean evangelist's war chest. After all, the stakes are big: worldwide political influence.

Personally, I just couldn't wait until their next sales gimmick (a pizza crusade?) sweeps the nation, so I cornered the first Moonie Merchant I could find on the streets of Sandy for a price quote.

The young minister didn't promise me a place in glory in this world or the next, but he did offer me a Gemini pin for \$2 or even two for \$3.

I guess that Gemini's got this sort of price break on sets, being twins and all (the stars Castor and Pollux). The trouble in my case was that my twins couldn't agree on whether to buy or set or not.

The young Missionary of Moon wanted no trouble with my sparking sister stars, however, and left my orbit rather fast (a shooting Moonie?). Anyway, one of me struck out alone, determined to acquire and proudly wear his-her own astrology symbol. Now that's class, and I guess I owe my spiritual insight all to that young man, whoever he was.

The other half of me, though, thinks it a bit odd to see a so-called world-wide Christian crusade funded by the idolatry of mysticism, normally shunned by the Christian faith.

We make no snap judgements here, nonetheless, on either the Unification Church or astrology.

As the Eastern mystics sometimes note: "Life is but a dew drop within a dew drop."

Or as Moonie Tunes sometimes say in closing a

good five-minute cartoon comedy, "That-a-that-a-that's all-lilll, folks!"

Paint Your

(Welcome) Wagon

As though being Gemini twins isn't enough of an identity crisis, I'm faced with the dilemma of being either "Mr. Occupant" or "Mrs. Occupant." Neither seems glamorous, and dressing things up parcel-post with sly pseudonyms like "Mr.-Mrs. Resident" or "Postal Patron" doesn't ease my mind, either.

Of course, I could rationalize that all those seemingly impersonal messages by mail are nothing more than Junk Mail. But why would anyone in his right mind waste postage stamps and printing costs just to give me the satisfaction or problem of dumping all of this into the garbage bin?

So I'm left with an identity crisis.

Hence, when I receive a flyer on custom-tailored suits from Hong Kong, I must take it that the Chinese tailor knows me personally to be a man of clean lines and striking figure—tweed or wool. (Mark one.)

And when I get a catalog on Western wear through postal channels, every page tells me just what kind of country dude I am—or at least have the potential to be. (Mark Twain.)

Sometimes I'm an outdoorsman when a new catalog arrives to address me Ol' Eagle Eye. And sometimes I'm a single honest man searching for knowledge, when I'm advised to take a night class. I get the latest news on how to decorate my home, even though I rent a furnished apartment.

And I get seed catalogs and the latest word on food prices, even though I prefer to eat out.

All this role-playing about me a bit confused about myself, and scream therapy seems about the only way to release the inner tension. (Fellow tenants please copy.)

Think maybe I crossed the Edge of Night in Search for Tomorrow recently when the phone rang, and I was lured

into a new sort of "Mrs. Resident" role-playing: telephone soliciting. There are no rules.

Seems she wanted to verify that I was The Resident of such-and-such address.

That assumption true, several logical conclusions followed, as the sweet whoever-she was told me that five magazines (want them or not) were certainly worth having, particularly at a price of a quart of milk per week.

I started to explain that I didn't drink milk and that the cat was a reformed milk-alcoholic now, too.

But I stopped in mid-sentence on the chance she just might be that lovely songbird Debbie Boone here to Light Up My Life. It wasn't that kind of phone call, however. In fact, the mechanical voice at the other end without normal pauses or exclamations sounded very much like a recording.

So I'm on some kind of list. I deduce. Fair game for any and all. Aha! Find how I got there or who starts this respond-or-die chain letter operation, and I can break the chains that hold me fast.

Puzzling this little glint of light, I meandered out of my new apartment to the car, stopping enroute to check the mail box. A note from the postmaster, addressing me as the new occupant of 39275 Hood Street, Apt. E, wants to know my true identity for the future personal correspondence....

Disarmed—but not vanquished, I respond, "Occupant Von Braschler."

So now, at least, we're on a first-name basis.

o o o
If all this "Sandy Sifting" gibberish seems trite to you, consider this: "No one has fed my muse in days. In fact, he's circling over my left shoulder like a Shadow of Death—an extension of self waiting to do me in for self neglect."

Or maybe I'll justify my First Column Ever by repeating the wisdom of Henry Youngman: "Folks, if you hear any of these you like, tell me and I'll do 'em again..."
Bye!

Sandy High seeks 'junk' automobiles

Sandy High School teacher Sam Sakamoto is seeking three "junk" automobiles with hope for recovery.

"Students have been working on dead stuff," Sakamoto said of his power mechanics class. "Just as long as we can make them run, we're not too particular." Sakamoto said the high

school is willing to pay for the automobiles. He's looking for a "minimum of three" for the approximately 60 students in the class. "We need some hands on experience for the students."

Anyone wishing to sell or donate an old car may contact Sakamoto by calling 668-4151, extension 51.

County Comment Candidates display few differences

by Bill Sanderson

Recently a friend of mine, commenting sourly on the question of lawyers advertising their services publicly, allowed that the best advertisement any lawyer could have would be a simple statement that "I am not like those other lawyers!"

As the pre-primary lists of those who believe they should be considered by the voters as outstanding gubernatorial material swelled to a total of 15 candidates (seven Democrats and eight Republicans), some observers detected signs of the "I-am-different-than-the-others" type of campaigning at work.

I agree with my friend. This could, if true, be the most effective claim of the campaign! On the other hand, when all of the candidates use it, what a smashing and sinister implication it places on the entire group!

Like most other politicians the candidates for the gubernatorial nominations suffer under the current bad public image of the "politician." Obviously, they do not help matters a great deal by calling attention to the fact that all of the rest "but me" fit nicely into that tarnished image.

This is the reservoir from which we have been choosing our governors for many years. It seems to me to be counterproductive for any candidate to disclaim the obvious.

But there is another and perhaps more sinister reason why the claim of a "difference" will no longer quite "jell" with the informed voter. At the top of the three echelons of elected officials in the state who are primarily responsible for protecting and maintaining our truly representative kind of government, our recent governors have also been at

the top of the list of those primarily responsible for the erosion and loss of much of our rapidly narrowing right to be governed by elected officials of our own choosing.

Along with a state legislature seemingly equally disinterested in maintaining our truly representative type of civil government at the highest level, our governors have filled every conceivable level of the state government with appointed regulators: boards, commissions, committees, consultants, authorities, bureaucracies and "groups."

In addition, they have allowed the organized aims and ambitions of many faceless, nameless pressure groups to become firmly entrenched at strategic points in the almost "closed society" of our state government.

Of the five candidates currently most likely to be nominated in this year's primaries, one is the present governor, one has served two previous terms as governor, and three are members of the state legislature.

On what grounds can any of them be "different?"

Certainly, the present sad state of affairs, where some obscure, nameless bureaucrat in an unknown cubby-hole presided over by an "appointed" hanger-on of the state establishment who has never taken care of a piece of land or paid a penny's worth of property tax, exercises more control over your home, farm and land than you do, is not "different."

No, that situation is not "different" and unless we get some relief soon it is going to get much, much worse. The quickest way to see how much worse it can get is to permit those who allowed it to happen to allow it to continue.

That grim and grey army behind the candidates will give up nothing—easily.

Groener endorsed by OEA committee

People for the Improvement of Education, the political action arm of the Oregon Education Association, this week endorsed Democrat Ralph Groener for state labor commissioner.

Groener, a former state representative, currently is a Clackamas County commissioner.

The organization also announced other major endorsements but notably absent was a choice for

governor. A PIE spokesman said the group would not endorse a candidate in the primary but planned to support a gubernatorial candidate in the general election.

Other endorsements include Republican Sen. Mark Hatfield for re-election to his seat in the U.S. Senate and Rep. Bob Duncan, D-third District, for re-election to the U.S. House of Representatives.

Project approved

Clackamas County Commissioners Monday overruled an earlier decision by the county planning commission which denied a 16-lot subdivision for William Trimble Construction Co. at 222nd Drive and Southeast Donna Court.

Planning commissioners and the county planning staff had recommended denial of Trimble Estates, saying that

the land was better suited for agricultural use.

A spokesman for Trimble Construction told the commissioners that other subdivisions already are under construction in the area and denial would be discriminatory.

The commissioners voiced unanimous approval for the project which will be located on approximately 16 acres of land.

Holmes finishes training

Navy Fireman Recruit Steven R. Holmes has completed recruit training at the Naval Training Center, San Diego. He is the son of William E. Holmes of Boring.

During the eight-week

training cycle, he studied general military subjects designed to prepare him for further academic and on-the-job training in one of the Navy's 85 basic occupational fields.

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Local Representative

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