

Leash, license could curb dog mess

Loose dogs in Sandy are becoming more of a problem, and only public concern can cure it.

The law is explicit here. The state requires that every dog owner in Oregon license his or her dog. County ordinance, enforced locally by Animal Control from the sheriff's department, requires that all dogs be under control—either voice command or leash. Dogs are not allowed to run at large under county ordinance.

The problem becomes one of enforcement, however. The troops are willing, but their number is small. Sandy lacks facilities, so police here turn dog complaints over to the county. Consequently, there is no city ordinance—only enforcement of the county ordinance by sheriff's deputies assigned to Animal Control.

There are only four roving deputies and four pickups to cover the entire county, too. Locally, Deputy Larrie Williams covers Boring, Sandy and the mountain area. She admits she's spread pretty thin, but welcomes all calls.

"New communities spring up, and new neighbors move in—often without fences," she said. "Sure, they want room for their dogs and their kids. But talk to your neighbor, if you have a problem with their dog. Or call us. That's what we're here for."

Direct complaints or inquiries to Animal Control at 655-8628 or try Sandy's toll-free number, 668-3501, Ext. 628.

Licenses may be purchased at the Oregon City Animal Control Shelter or at Sandy City Hall on

Pioneer 10 a.m. until 3 p.m. Thursday on Jan. 28, Feb. 4 or Feb. 11.

Price is \$12 for a fertile dog or \$6 for a spayed or neutered dog. Senior citizens with dogs get \$3 discounts, however.

Sandy Police Chief Fred Punzel notes at least six dogs have been hit by motorists here in the last 10 days. Most of them, he said, were unlicensed dogs who roamed the downtown area, getting into garbage cans and other mischief. He said that number is much higher than usual.

The dog problem is even worse up the mountain, according to Deputy Williams. Reports of big dogs who attack livestock, deer and even people are frequent there, she said.

One theory is that cold weather has brought hungry stray or neglected dogs into business areas and backyards. Chief Punzel notes, however, that most of the dogs recently hit by cars in Sandy had owners. It's just that owners often are hard to trace without licenses.

If the recent winter weather's brought dogs out of the cold, it happens at a poor time for Animal Control officers who are busy licensing dogs now.

But, then, it's usually irresponsible dog owners without licenses who let their pets roam wild. If that describes your neighbor, please get involved with a neighborly request followed by a citizen's report to authorities, if necessary.



Is Sandy going to be dogs?

Dirt and banking 'conspiracy' scorned

Clean laundry

I want to thank Linda Fredrickson of Rhododendron for your response to my letter. It shows at least some people read the editorial page and get involved.

I guess the laundromat is in the shape it's in because people like you don't feel cleanliness is a big issue. It seems to me that clothing is a very personal item and if washed and dried in dirty appliances they, too, will remain dirty.

My letter wasn't written to embarrass anyone, but—as the old saying goes—"if the shoe fits, wear it."

It's unfortunate that in the State of Oregon there are no regulations governing the cleanliness of laundromats, so it is left up to the owner to provide a clean atmosphere. Like anything, it has to have regular maintenance, when so many people use the facility.

It's my personal opinion that laundromats should be kept very clean, as restaurants are to be. None of us would like to "eat" in a dirty atmosphere.

Linda, I wish there had been more response by my letter, but I guess Sandy residents just don't care enough. I have no need to use a laundromat

anymore, but on behalf of those who still do—I ask the owner to please "clean up his act!"

And by the way, Linda, my name is Nancy.
 Nancy Nutter
 Sandy

that vigorous, free press should depend on a subsidy from "Big Brother," the federal government. I'd

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like to think that a free people with a desire to "know" could overcome a subscription increase.

Speaking of taking wild aim at people, that accusation of starving the Polish nation was ridiculous. Let's put this Poland situation in perspective. Here is a country with a communist government that isn't doing too well running their country. Whether we agree with their political philosophy or not, it's still their government and their country.

If the AFL-CIO, Teamster Union and Longshoremen all went on strike and our government started pushing their weight around to change the unions' minds, how would we react if France or England started telling us how to run our own country? The problem is the Federal Reserve through an instrument called the World Bank (post-WWII creation) has been loaning our wealth all over the world. So naturally they feel we can go around telling everyone their

business!

Ralph A. Sandercock, Jr.
 Sandy

Recall Charlie

On a cold, rather dreary day, Jan. 12, close family members and a few friends laid to final rest Charlie Augustine, one of the great men who have lived on the mountain.

Charlie, as all his friends called him, was for many years "Mr. Telephone." He came to the mountain in the early '50s, fell in love with it and stayed, living with his sister, Elsie and Charlie's father.

Charlie acquired the local phone company from Frank Christiansen and put his whole heart, body and soul into serving the community.

I suppose everyone who Charlie befriended on the mountain could relate stories about him. I came to know Charlie when we moved to the mountain as permanent residents in 1979, having been summer residents for 25 years. We shared a mutual love for the mountain with Charlie, enjoying the grandeur, quietness, beauty and peace that is found on the mountain, as one walks into its depths.

We hunted mushrooms together, related hunting stories and swapped stories about local happenings.

Yes, Charlie could get a little lengthy, but if one had the patience to listen, he or she would learn some very interesting things. I can't ever remember Charlie having one bad thing to say about anyone he knew on the mountain, even though some of his views didn't agree with theirs.

I know a lot of Charlie's friends are going to miss him. I know we surely will. We were planning an early mushrooming with Charlie and maybe a little fishing. Charlie's last words on earth were "Tell all my friends on the mountain I love them, and I'll see you all again soon."

Now Charles, my wife and I had talked together about a life hereafter in Heaven, so we knew what he meant by his last words. Our mutual trust in Jesus Christ dying for man's sins has made a way for all men to share in Heaven with Him, the Bible tells.

If it's possible, I'll bet Charlie will be scouting some good stretches of water to fish or finding some fantastic places to hunt mushrooms. I hope so, because we'll be looking forward to that. I'm sure every friend or acquaintance who ever knew Charlie had his or her life enriched in some way.

Bob and Bobbe Pearson

Salem scene:

Sort elections & budgets

by JACK ZIMMERMAN
 Associated Oregon Industries

The Oregon Assembly has been conducting regular biennial legislative sessions in the early winter months of odd-numbered years for nearly a century.

It's only natural that any group gathering that long would amass a certain number of customs and unwritten rules—even though this body's major function is to enact written statutes for people to live by.

In that length of time, one might suspect unwritten guidelines would be harder to change than those that can be amended or repealed by a majority vote of the members in each chamber. This largely is true.

One unwritten rule, however, has been violated repeatedly in the last decade. There are those in Salem this week who probably wish the traditional understanding still prevailed.

The practice in question is the avoidance of conducting special sessions of the Assembly during even-numbered years. That could lessen temptation of incumbent lawmakers to capitalize on the meeting to further their political futures in the same year they are seeking re-election.

This never was what you'd call an iron-clad gentlemen's agreement. Odd-year regular sessions have been with us since 1885. Special sessions were called in 1898 and in 1920, both even-numbered election years. For the next half-century, however, Oregon's governors refrained from calling lawmakers back to Salem during election years.

That changed in 1974, when Gov. Tom McCall summoned a special session. His successor, Gov. Bob Straub, called lawmakers to the capital city in 1978. Gov. Vic Atiyeh was impelled to invoke a 1980 special session and again this year.

The advantages and disadvantages of election-year special sessions are being exposed daily as current lawmakers wrestle with a \$240 million budgetary deficit they must erase.

Virtually all of the 60-member House of Representatives and half of the 30-member Senate face election tests during the May 18 primary or the Nov. 2 general elections. So does Gov. Atiyeh.

To assume politics has no place in this special session and issues override pettiness is plain naive. Republican Gov. Atiyeh has offered a plan to balance the budget. That plan calls for accelerated employee withholding tax payments by employers. It would double the tax on beer and wine, bearing down on delinquent tax collections and an average 10 percent spending cut for state agencies.

Democrat-controlled House and Senate so far have strongly opposed slashing agency budgets another 10 percent. Democrats also have scuttled the governor's tax on beer and wine. Instead, they're looking at spending cuts in the 5 percent range and talking about corporate



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tax increases, a surtax in the personal income and dipping into property tax relief fund.

Republican Atiyeh adamantly is opposed to major new or additional taxes on businesses or individuals, citing the economic recession as an unlikely time to increase such burdens. He also is opposed to reducing property tax relief for budget-balancing purposes, claiming such action equates with raising property taxes.

As this special session's first week drew to a close, it appeared the Republican governor and Democratic legislative leadership agreed on methods to accommodate something less than \$100 million of the \$240 million problem.

Observers generally agree both the governor and GOP lawmakers have majority Democrats in a position of putting the rest of the package together and living with it come election time.

Raising taxes of any kind is bound to provoke adverse reactions at the polls. It is assumed those upon whom the most blame can be placed will suffer proportionately. Meanwhile, state employees, their unions and organized labor generally don't want agency cuts. Local governments fear tampering with property tax relief will fuel a growing revolt that would threaten their largest source of funding.

Then there are those who claim there is no such thing as an implied agreement to avoid even-year special sessions. They claim it's only coincidence even-year meetings were avoided for so long or that most of the reasons for calling special sessions surfaced sooner after regular sessions and in the same odd-numbered years.

Speculation on the latter assumption—along with the fact special sessions have become more frequent in the last two decades—supports those who see still another reason behind the proliferation of even-year emergency meetings. They claim recent frequency of such sessions is prompted simply by the fact lawmaking now is more prone to mistakes than it used to be, regardless of when those who make the mistakes reconvene to correct their errors.

This doesn't set well with the current Assembly. Legislators know they may have to return to Salem yet again during this election year, if they don't find solutions now.

Personally speaking:

Lucky feeling drives man to Sandy

The unemployment rate in Oregon was up to 11.4 percent in December, according to the state's Employment Division.

Unfortunately, I know more about unemployment than I would like to admit.

I hesitate to tell this story for two reasons. First of all, some will consider what I did foolish. Secondly, I am sure there are some natives that don't like the idea of midwesters moving to their state.

Regal-less, I'll tell the story anyway. When one cashes a check on a regular basis one tends to forget that unemployment is a personal tragedy, not just something that counters the inflation rate.

I left a newspaper job in Kansas, a position I'd held for three years, to move west.

I loaded up a trailer, converted my savings to travelers' checks, and said my farewells.

Discovery was the positive part of the experience.

I moved to Eugene, got a place to live, had new resumes printed up, and contacted the Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association, the Washington Newspaper Publishers Association and the California Newspaper Publishers Association.

For some time I remained confident. I've held a lot of jobs since I was 15, and worked a good part



by SCOTT NEWTON

of the time I was in college. With my work record, a journalism degree from the University of Kansas, and three years' experience, I wasn't about to sit around waiting for the telephone to ring.

I drove to the coast for jogging and sunsets fairly often, and spent four days camping in the Redwoods.

But after sending off dozens of resumes and newspaper clippings, and getting no responses, I began to get concerned. I started applying for any job I felt I had a chance at.

Still, I had terrible luck. I worried about little things. Like, did I

put enough postage on the envelopes in which my resumes were enclosed (I found out later they were indeed getting to their destinations).

After a few months I became quite concerned. After a few unsuccessful interviews, and a few letters informing me "that the position has been filled," I began to doubt my abilities.

Perhaps I had been naive. In Kansas, the unemployment rate probably averaged four percent during the time I was growing up.

There were always farmers needing someone to drive a tractor, gas stations needing someone to repair tires, and construction outfits needing someone to shovel cement.

When I moved west, I figured that even if one couldn't find what they were looking for right away, one could at least find work.

Not true. I tried to keep my chin up, but had lost confidence. I'd convinced myself I'd really blown it.

Then, I got a telephone call from the publisher of a small newspaper in California, south of San Jose. He told me to come down right away.

I didn't argue. I was ready to go to work.

Well, it seems to me most job interviews go well, but that doesn't mean anything. At about noon I began the long drive back

to Eugene. After about 12 hours of driving I stopped for coffee somewhere in southern Oregon, off I-5.

I was tired and depressed. I made a decision. There would be no more sightseeing, and no more waiting on calls. If I didn't get the California job, I was going home. I'd finally admitted defeat.

At 2 a.m. I arrived in Eugene. I didn't unload my car or brush my teeth, I just crawled into bed.

The telephone rang the next morning, waking me, and on the other end was Von Braschler. He'd seen my classified advertisement in the ONPA newsletter, and told me to come up for an interview.

Ironically, I got to choose between this job and the one in California. Von provided a good sales pitch, and I liked Sandy, so the choice wasn't difficult.

When I left Kansas, I told a friend of mine at the newspaper, "I don't know what it is, but I feel lucky."

I was lucky. I got a better job, and had some fun along the way. But it was also a humbling experience, and I learned to be a little more sympathetic toward those who are unemployed.

And, I learned you have to have at least a little respect for people who provide employment for others.