

Civic clubs mean much to Sandy

Sandy has been blessed with a few fine civic-minded clubs whose volunteers keep the town rolling, so it hurts to lose one.

A good example is the Kiwanis Club who'll conduct a bike safety day 8 a.m. until noon next Saturday in front of the community pool at Sandy Elementary School.

Kiwanans, assisted by their high school Sky Club counterpart and Sandy police, will engrave bikes with numbers for recovery in case of theft. They'll also inspect bikes and run participating grade-school kids through written and road tests.

Many of the youth outreach activities handled by public-spirited volunteers of Kiwanis and other Sandy clubs once were done by Sandy Jaycees, a civic-minded club that folded here three years ago.

Some of the young men simply outgrew the 18-36 age bracket,

while the few left behind to run all the projects ran themselves ragged.

Luckily for Sandy, that bee-hive band of aggressive young leaders is reorganizing here. The state organization hosts an organizational meeting for leadership-minded young men 18-36 years of age 7:30 p.m. Thursday, July 3, at T.J.'s restaurant.

The Jaycees apply self-development programs to needed projects in the local community. Community projects run by Jaycees often include crime prevention, assistance to elderly, juvenile safety, CPR training, youth sports, haunted house, dental and eye clinics and egg hunts.

Jaycees have made many social contributions to the Sandy community in past years, and we welcome their planned return to town now.

Let's clean junk mail from boxes

The time has come for customers of our government-owned Postal Service to talk back.

The financially troubled delivery service recently cut subsidies for second-class permit holders including non-profit groups like churches, schools, service districts and civic clubs. Meanwhile, Uncle Sam climbed into bed with so-called "junk-mail" distributors who mail third-class with a sweet-heart offer the mailers couldn't refuse.

Rates to mail many non-profit newsletters nearly have doubled. Editor James Wall of "The Christian Century" predicts the budget threat may silence many religious publications.

Many religious magazines like "Liberty" are converting to third class to mail at 5.9 cents apiece, a savings of 2.68 cents over the new second-class rate.

Third-class "privileges," of course, means slower delivery in many cases.

In Sandy, some 16 non-profit groups hold third-class mailing permits.

Higher rates with loss of second-class subsidies offset sweet-heart rates enjoyed by many "junk-mail" firms, who fill your box with unsolicited trash. Apparently there's enough poten-

tial direct-mail advertising money out there to make Uncle Sam giddy as a love-sick farm boy.

He's also pretty fickle. The publicly-owned Postal Service long has underwritten serious communication in this country in the interest of informing the public. Freedom of religion and freedom of speech have been fostered by support of the government as circulator of the printed word.

If you want to see junk mail driven from your mail box, you can write to have your name removed from marketed mailing lists. Address your "no junk mail" request to Direct Mailing Marketing Association, 6 East 43rd Street, New York, NY 10017. They deal with many mailers and can stop most junk mail for you. Other mailers you'll have to contact directly.

Direct-mail marketers who defraud through the U.S. mail can be stopped, too, by writing National Information Bureau, 419 Park Avenue So., New York, NY 10016 to request a list of legitimate fund-raising groups.

Let's clean up the mail for the public-minded groups who most need and deserve public support.

Salem scene:

Oregon ungreeting untimely

by JACK ZIMMERMAN

A distinguishing characteristic of Oregonians is their ability to poke fun at themselves in the midst of adversity.

One needs only recall the recession of the early Seventies and the simultaneous popularity of the James G. Blaine Society and Oregon's Ungreeting Cards.

So it's only natural—as the state's economy again falters and groups everywhere mobilize to seek recovery, that some of the ideas appear slightly off the wall.

For instance, it has been suggested former Gov. McCall should go on national television and say he really didn't mean it. The reference, of course, is to his 'come play, but don't stay' admonition to outsiders during the late Sixties.

Meanwhile, charter members of the James G. Blaine Society are puzzled by the silence of that organization's founding president, writer Ron Abell.

Avowed purpose of JGB followers was to discourage the over-population of Oregon. Ala-McCall, their efforts boomeranged completely, when the state became one of the fastest growing areas of the nation.

Nonetheless, similar tactics are afoot in the name of economic recovery. For instance, it has been suggested a new organization be formed to counter the land-use watchdog, One Thousand Friends of Oregon. It would be called "Thousands of Friendly Oregonians" who would persuade tourists and entrepreneurs that Oregon welcomes their presence on a permanent, job-producing basis.

As another budgetary deficit appears likely to provoke a third special session of the Legislature in Salem this summer, a few ideas indicates their authors believe lawmakers have the power to restore economic health.



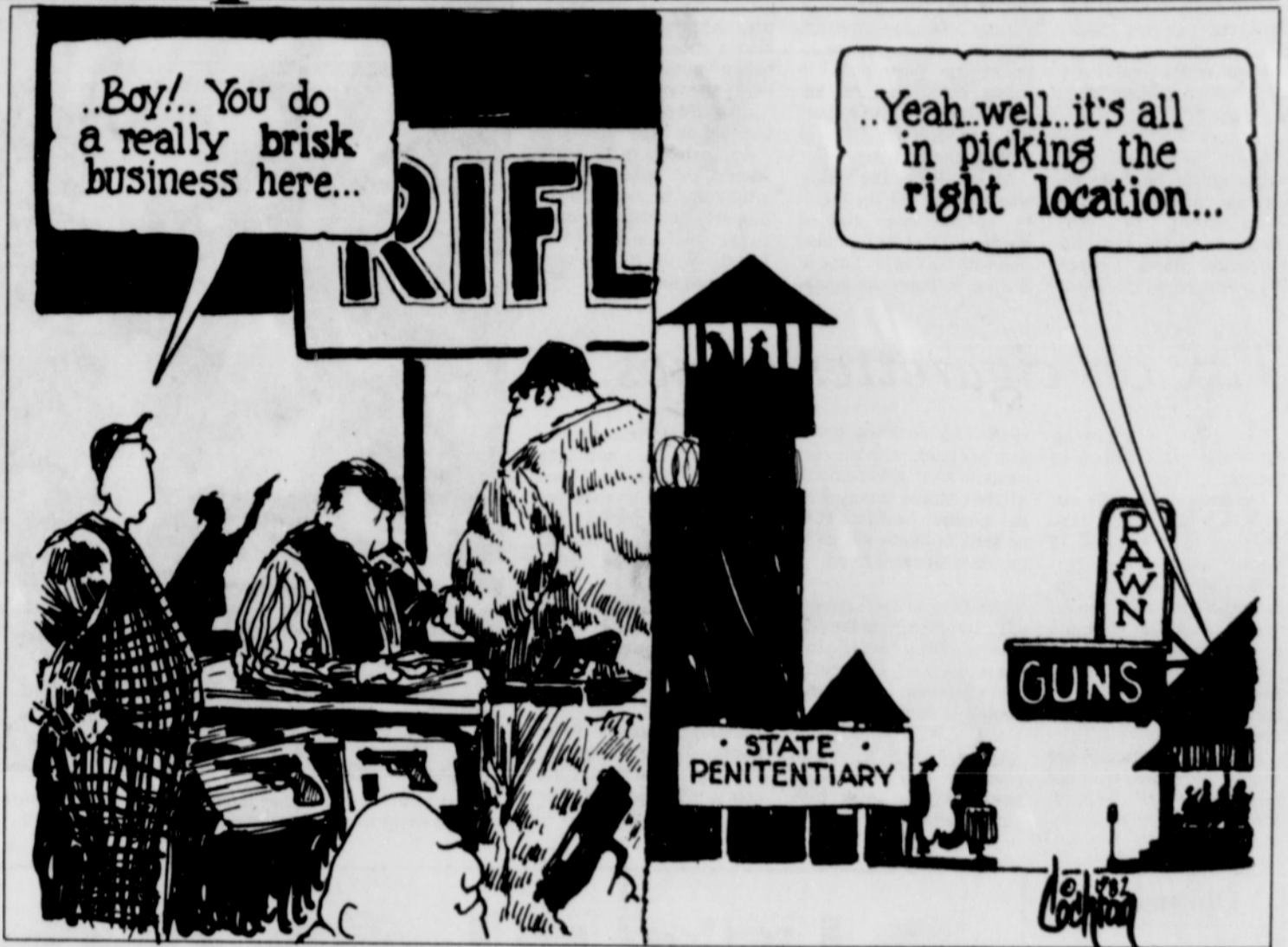
Legislative Report from the State Capital EXCLUSIVE to Oregon's Weekly Newspapers from Associated Oregon Industries.

A couple of fascinating ideas are designed to killed more than one bird with the same missile. Take legalization of mining from the Columbia River bar. That probably would require permission from several governments. It would generate jobs, however, for miners and reduce expense of considerable dredging and jetty maintenance.

Promoters believe if the state required payment of a royalty on all diamonds found by those who mined the bar, the currently depressed Astoria area would boom, as prospectors swarmed to stake claims and grubstaked their operations with supplies purchased from area merchants.

Environmentalists, anglers, commercial fishermen and anti-nukes alike will look with favor on another economy-boosting plan that also involves the Columbia.

It would call for removal of the many dams that now span the mighty river. In addition to possibly speeding the river's current and helping miners on the bar flush sand off those waiting diamonds, this plan is designed to restore the salmon fishery to proportions that made fish-eating so easy that early explorers claimed native Americans in the region had little need to do much else.



Letters to the editor:

Too few make decisions on mountain

"More people, less taxes" was a naive reply to a comment that development is fine, if it doesn't raise our taxes. These were just two of the remarks made at a May 26 county-sponsored meeting at Hoodland Women's Club to discuss and review a new Mt. Hood Comprehensive Plan. This was the last meeting for comments before official hearings 7:30 p.m. June 14 at Hoodland Women's Club.

As anyone going to the last two CPO meetings will tell you, the first meeting had approximately 15 persons in attendance, due to lack of notification. A vote taken to not recommend sewer extension at this time passed 8-7. The second of these two meetings was attended by approximately 50 persons, with those with developmental interests holding a 4-1 edge. A vote taken at this time to recommend sewer extension passed by about 30-11.

As you can see, individuals who attend these meetings literally hold the mountain's future in their hands.

Most people on the mountain don't realize the potential of the sewer system to actually force them off their property. Sewers allow greater density development or up-zoning. If your property is going to be serviced by the sewer, then eventually you'll have

to pay through assessments, taxes or both. I know at least one individual whose property this has happened to. Because of the quantity of land involved and the practice of assessing a property on its potential development, this land has been assessed at better than half a million dollars.

Also, this sewer system was designed to service new or future development. Annexation to the Hoodland Service District shall occur only if necessary to solve a health hazard identified by DEQ. Down-zoning 900 property owners also has taken place. Down-zoning means your land is not suited for intensive development. In some instances this will mean one house per 10, 20 or 40 acres with emphasis on timber or agriculture development. For owners who bought their land years ago as an investment to develop, this may prove economically detrimental.

Attendance at these meetings has been low, and unless you take the time and make the effort, you won't know the outcome of decisions that affect you.

Density transfer also is a vital issue to the mountain. Density transfer is the method to allow property holders credit for portions of their land considered unbuildable. For example, an area of five acres—four of

which are marshy or have a slope of more than 20 percent—will receive a credit of 50 percent.

In other words, if this area is zoned for six units per acre, equaling 30 units, the county will allow 50 percent or 15 units to be established on that one acre that's considered buildable.

A density credit of 100 percent is allowed for stream corridor property.

Are you aware that the sewer will extend down Highway 26 to Brightwood to serve Timberline Rim and the future Cedar Ridge Development? In order to extend this line, trees will be removed to facilitate installation and not replaced. The county has agreed to cooperate with the state to widen the highway to four lanes to Zigzag.

Are you aware that in the new Mt. Hood Plan (which now is a 10-page addendum to the Clackamas County Comprehensive Plan) the formerly recognized village districts of Alder Creek-Cherryville, Brightwood and Zigzag have been eliminated?

The next CPO meeting 7:30 p.m. June 21 will be held in the school's multipurpose room. Child care will be provided. This is our last chance to develop a truly united mountain voice prior to the county commissioners' hearings 2 p.m. and 7 p.m. Wednes-

day, July 7, at the Women's Club.

Penelope Wilburn
Zigzag

Hear independents

I want to thank all concerned citizens who supported me in the primary election May 18. Although I didn't win, I was quite gratified at the impact that a relatively unknown candidate could have.

As my constituents know, I have and always will be concerned that citizens have a voice in their government.

One issue brought to my attention by some voters is the fact independents can't vote on candidates. Many voters registered as independents didn't realize this would cause them to be disenfranchised, allowing them only to vote on non-partisan or bond issues. Our system of government can remain viable only if all members are allowed to be heard equally. I think this should be a concern of all candidates and voters and that we should work to find an equitable solution to this problem. One solution might be to allow independents to write-in candidates of their choice.

I also am pleased to report that I can fulfill my campaign promise to donate any unspent campaign funds to the needy of

my district. Thanks to the hard work of my volunteers—and I especially want to thank Margaret Ann Fielding, I will present a \$50 check to the Sandy Emergency Assistance Center and a \$50 check to the Estacada ECHO Center.

Finally I offer my congratulations to State Senator Ruth McFarland and State Senator Walt Brown on winning their primary races.

Carolyn Smith
State Rep. Dist. 23 candidate

Auction success

Mt. Hood Pre School held their fourth annual auction May 22 at the Hoodland Women's Club.

We would like to express our gratitude for donations by merchants of the mountain and Sandy River valley. Your support helped make our auction very successful.

Hope to see you there next year.

Jeri McMahan, president
Mt. Hood Pre School

'Thank you'

A very special 'thank you' to all my friends and relatives for all you did to make my birthday a very memorable one.

Mamie Edwards
Sparks, Nevada

Personally speaking

'Live and let live' on public roads

To die jogging would be the ultimate irony.

When I'm jogging up the hill on Meinig Avenue to Barker Court, and pass the cars going down, I hear them accelerate.

When they hit the gas going down the hill they quite naturally speed up. There is a lot of pedestrian traffic on the road, and I wonder when someone is going to get killed.

I am reminded of Garp, the main character—as they say—in "The World According to Garp" by John Irving.

He was a jogger and a devout family man. On the main street in his neighborhood there were four consecutive stop signs. On foot, he could catch up with anyone in an automobile during the course of those four stop signs.

Seeing Garp running to catch up with them, they would wait at a stop sign, rolling down the window.

Slow down, Garp would tell them. My kids play in this neighborhood, he would say.

I've thought about running after people. As they zoomed down and back up the hill to the stop sign at Highway 211 and Meinig Avenue, I could give



by SCOTT NEWTON

chase. Perhaps while they waited for an opening in the traffic, I could catch up with them.

"Slow down," I'd say. "My kids play in this park," I'd lie (I don't have any kids).

But I'm not very fast, and even the idea of sprinting up that hill on a regular basis is tiring.

And, as Garp discovered, some people are crazy. He made one

man so mad that he took off, terrorizing the neighborhood, running over trees and tearing up lawns.

I drive mad men madder, Garp decided.

Like Garp, I don't want to endanger the neighborhood kids by setting off mad men. I just think people should slow down on the Meinig Avenues of the world.

I believe in sharing the roads. I don't think the roads, at least in town, belong only to those in automobiles. I think pedestrians, bicyclists and those on motorcycles should have an equal shot at surviving.

When I go down the hill on my bicycle on my way to Barker Court, I build up enough speed to carry me about halfway up the hill.

After that, the pedaling is pretty slow going. I pull over to the right as far as I can, but I am amazed at how close some people come when they go around me and how much of a hurry they seem to be in.

Likewise, riding a bicycle on Bluff Road can be a harrowing experience.

But I'm an optimist. Despite the impatience and rudeness I've

seen displayed, I think I can continue to ride my bicycle on the streets of Sandy and live to tell about it. For some reason I'm such an optimist that I don't think I'll get killed while jogging by a ton and a half of glass, steel and rubber being steered through the streets by a drunken driver.

I'm such an optimist I think mass transit could even work, although it would have to be set up differently than it is now.

For now, however, we've got to share the roads. When we're late, we should accept that fact and not try to make up the time—especially in the residential sections of town.

And maybe, just maybe, we can make it through the summer without some innocent person on foot or on a bicycle getting killed.

When someone dies, another person—probably someone who knows—will tell a grieving party that we must learn to accept death.

When a young person dies and we do not understand, we are told that God needs young people around him (in heaven), too.

Hopefully we'll make it through the warm weather season without someone having to learn, or relearn, to accept death.