

No rainbow gold for area jobless

With unemployment rates estimated 10-20 percent in Sandy, 20-25 percent in Estacada and 30-40 percent in Molalla, jobless Oregonians have become easy marks for phoney out-of-state job offers.

The state Consumer Protection and Services Division reminds hungry Oregonians there's no gold at the end of any rainbow with bogus advertisements. Recent ads and leaflets here boast of job opportunities in Alaska, Colorado and other energy rich states.

Misled job seekers are fleeced of their precious remaining dollars to pay for names and addresses of potential employers or to attend seminars on job openings.

Unfortunately, the new "boom" hasn't been heard in Alaska yet. Fact is, Alaska gas pipeline construction hasn't even started.

Plans for the big project there haven't even been finalized, and recruitment is premature.

Unemployed workers lured by promise of outside jobs should check firms who make wild promises with the state Bureau of Labor before packing up.

Other states have enough unemployment problems on their own.

Maybe the time's come for Oregonians to dig in and fight together to whip this recession at home. We need to work together to attract new industry, put on our best smile for tourists and bend a little to restart home building. It may mean cuts in pay and other personal sacrifice to get things red hot and rolling here again.

There are no easy answers nor easy exits.

Local judges not prompt, but good

Some 1433 lawyers who practice in Oregon recently evaluated state District Court judges, and citizens here may delight that local judges were judged highly.

The scores varied on characteristics from integrity to impartiality and punctuality. Highest overall score was 58.4 in the "near exceptional" range, while lowest overall score was 44.3—a rating still considered "good" performance.

The Oregon State Bar commissioned the survey answered by 81 percent of all qualified attorneys to inform the general public and assist the judiciary.

Clackamas County judges Raymond Bagley, Robert Burns and Robert Mills scored in the middle of the survey field with an average of 50.2—considered good.

Judge Bagley scored 52.7 overall, while Mills averaged 49.7 and Burns 48.1.

Bagley received his highest mark of 59.3 for integrity and lowest mark of 50.1 for open-mindedness.

Mills received his highest mark of 56.5 also for integrity and his lowest mark of 44.9 for punctuality and promptness.

Judge Burns also received his highest mark for integrity at 55.3, while his lowest mark of 41.8 was awarded for punctuality and promptness.

It's refreshing to see our judiciary willing to evaluate itself in public for public scrutiny. It's also reassuring to see judges getting clean, close shaves from other legal sharpies, even if they're slow to their chairs.

Classified pages, deadline handier

Regular Post readers might have noticed a change for the better in our classified ads section.

We've packaged the weekly want-ads with a colorful cover all their own and wrapped them in a handy magazine format. The tabloid-sized insert to the newspaper is half the size of the main news pages and can be lifted out for reference.

This means mom can read what's going on in Sandy, while pop browses for a car—or mom can browse, while dad checks the sports scores.

We've also attempted to make

our deadline for placing ads in the classifieds section a bit easier. The deadline has been extended to 5 p.m. on Monday.

Want ads phoned into our Gresham hotline at 667-6633 will receive a whopping circulation in some 14,500 area homes throughout Hoodland, Sandy and Gresham.

Advertisers automatically receive the extra Gresham circulation in addition to Sandy Post distribution.

Please let us know what you think of the new classified ads program.

Ask the superintendent:

'Celebration' in rain eyed

by DR. JOHN PETERS
Sandy High Superintendent

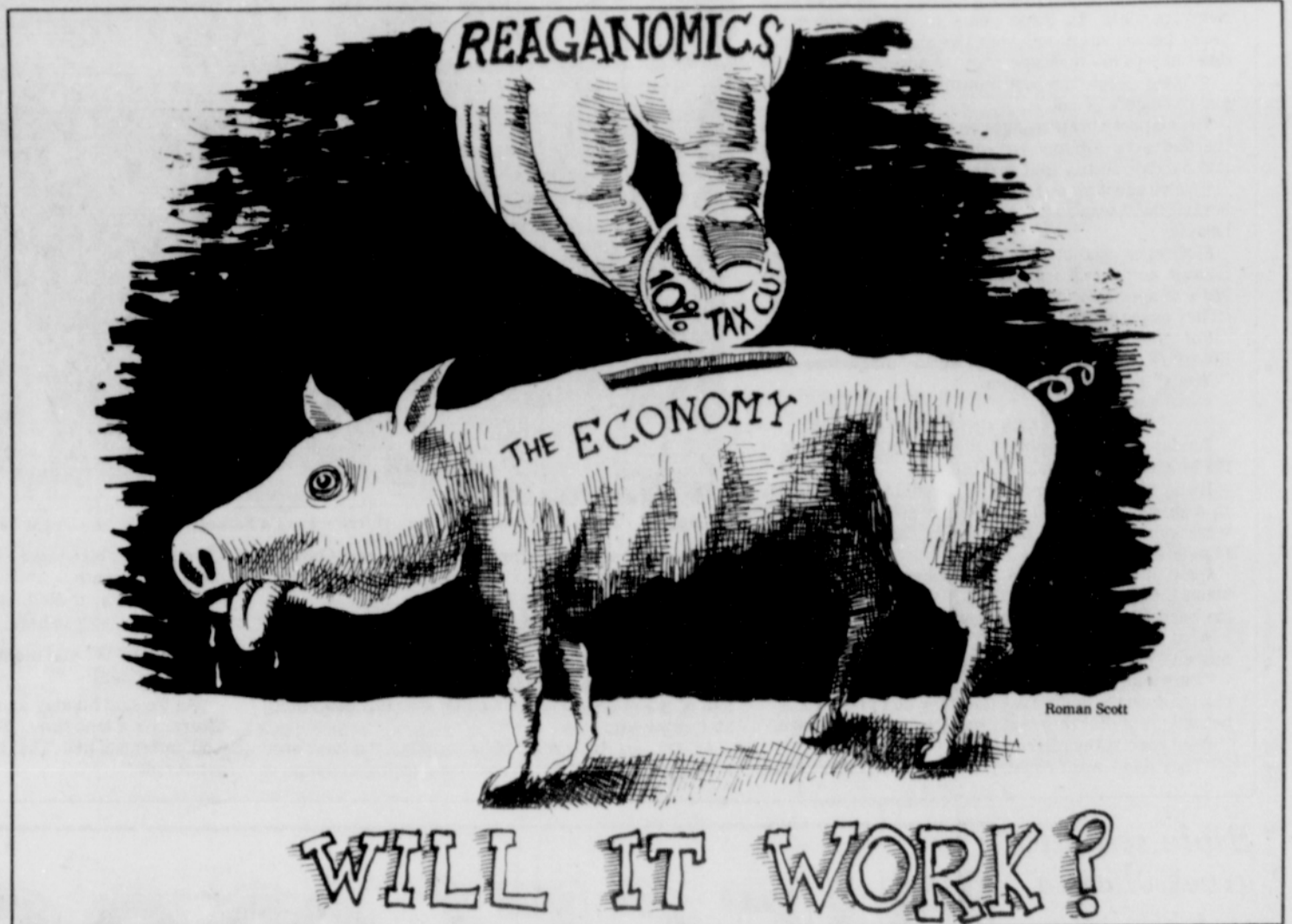
QUESTION: What is a GPA?
ANSWER: GPA stands for "grade point average." It describes a student's academic standing and aids in comparing the student's efforts with those of his or her classmates. Admissions officers use the GPA to help judge how well the student will do in college. Military recruiters use the GPA in determining how successful the candidate will be in the service. Computing a GPA involves assigning a common number to each grade received (A equals 4, B equals 3, C equals 2, D equals 1, F equals 0). Add the numbers and divide by the total grades a student is a... Thus, if a student earned three... three B's, the point sum would... Dividing 21 by 6 equals a GPA of 3.5.

QUESTION: Why did you hold the graduation ceremony in the rain?
ANSWER: Nature is never easy to predict. For the past four years we have held our graduation exercises outdoors because of the large number of people (usually in excess of 3,000) who wish to attend. The weather failed us only this year. We always keep two sites in mind for the exercises—our large gym and Rannow Stadium. If by 3 p.m. on the day of commencement (which is the last possible time we can start preparations for the gym), the weather looks promising, we



begin setting up at the field and hope for the best. We called the weatherman, and he did not predict rain for the evening. There was only a minor shower during the afternoon, and it was sunny most of the day. Therefore, we decided to hold graduation outdoors. Too many people would be disappointed, if they could not get into the gym. I speak for our entire board of directors and administrative staff when I sincerely compliment our seniors. They were magnificent in spite of the rain and cold.

(NOTE: Readers may address questions for Dr. Peters to answer in this weekly column in care of The Post, P.O. Box 88, Sandy, OR 97055.)



Letters to the editor:

School creationism theory criticized

People who push for teaching divine creation in public schools are spreading some ideas that are incorrect. First, there is the idea that those who accept evolution are not christian or don't accept the Bible. This certainly isn't the case. Many scientists are both christian and attend church regularly. Just because one accepts evolution doesn't mean he or she is an atheist.

This leads to another false idea. The acceptance of evolution doesn't mean one believes God didn't create the universe. Many accept evolution as the method God used to bring about an orderly creation.

The creationist philosophy isn't the accepted christian view of creation in the first place. This doctrine is derived from a very literal interpretation of the Bible. One may accept the Bible either literally or allegorically. One of the accepted tenants of the creationist philosophy is that the earth is only 10,000 years old. If you took a poll of christians in this country, you'd find few who believe such a preposterous idea. Ask people if they think divine creation should be taught in schools, and they'd prob-

ably go along with the idea. Then ask them how old the world is. Whether they know it or not, most people accept the Bible (especially the Old Testament) allegorically. If they didn't, they'd be living a life similar to Jews 3,000 years ago.

Creationists also state that the great majority of scientific evidence supports creation and refutes evolution. All you have to do is read leading scientific journals to see this is absolutely false.

The final untruth I want to mention is that creationists often consider evolution and Darwinism the same thing. Many scientists who study evolution believe Darwin laid the foundation, but his theory doesn't explain the whole subject. These scientists criticize his theory—not because they don't believe in evolution, but because they feel his theory doesn't explain everything.

A person can be a good christian, believe in divine creation and accept evolution. One would have a difficult time, however, accepting the more fundamentalist version of creation and accepting evolution. People in this country have a right to

either accept or reject evolution or creationism, as they wish. People don't have a right to force their religious views on others. Teaching creation in the classroom would force views of one group on another. A federal judge in Arkansas ruled against teaching creation in the classroom for that reason. Classroom teaching of science shouldn't ever sectarian theories of any religious group. To do so would endanger religious freedom in this country.

Harold Hayward
Sandy

and more interested in our own district and not enough room.

Mrs. C.S. Rathjen
Sandy

Carnival success

The PTA of Boring grade and upper grade school would like to thank the many people from the community for their contribution in our very successful carnival that was held last month.

We made a net profit of about \$2,300. The PTA board still is gathering requests from school staff and has not yet decided what the money will go for.

The board worked very hard this year on many projects under direction of President Connie Reynolds, with Ida Cannon and Jan Grenier heading the carnival team.

Thank you, those who donated so much time and especially those who donated gifts and gift certificates for our very large bingo game, which brought in \$737.

Congratulations to businesses of Boring, Sandy, Damascus and Gresham whose contributions made our bingo fantastic.

Most of all—thank you,

parents and kids who brought carnival tickets. We think parent participation in Boring is one of our district's biggest assets.

Camille Schwab
PTA publicity

Play enjoyable

We really enjoyed the play "Harvey" presented by our own Sandy Community Players. We truly can be proud of our local talent.

SCP has come come a long way in its nearly five years. After seeing a previous SCP production, a friend remarked that it was as good as the same play he'd seen on one of London's leading stages or even better, because the actors were our friends and neighbors.

"Harvey" is a delightful comedy about an invisible rabbit that will keep you laughing throughout the play. Yet underneath it all is a subtle message: To accept and yet appreciate others as they really are.

You will leave the theatre with a warm feeling, because you have been uplifted with clean family entertainment.

We thank you, SCP, for a fun-filled evening.

Dick and Marie Walters

Personally speaking:

Romance ends when he stops watching

You know the romance is over, when he stops noticing your curves.

That's just as true of an automobile, as with a boy-girl affair.

I remember my first love—my best love—with a car. It mostly took place in a dark, secluded garage where rendezvous with shut-ins must be.

My love was a cherry '48 Chev. with wood paneling. What a beauty! I knew her every curve from hours of washing, polishing and tinkering. She wasn't even my car. She belonged to my best friend's family who'd inherited her from his grandfather.

After she'd served her time as family carriage, the admiring clan lovingly put her on display in the basement. On weekends I'd help push her down the alley to reactivate her for weekend amusement.

I didn't mind tinkering with other old cars then, either, when the grease, grime and grimaces of garage gymnastics became more personal. Sure, lying on your back and twisting your neck and arms in hour-long probes for bolts and fittings grows tiresome. I didn't care then, because I loved my old car.

Each morning I patiently pat-



by VON BRASCHLER

ched with candle wax the radiator in my anniversary model '53 Ford, so I could pick up Susie five minutes late for first-period art. That high school didn't understand old Fords.

My '56 Buick Special caught fire down a cemetery road, "pacing" a '56 Super somewhere around 90 mph. After that, the trick for the owner became how to start the car without the motor catching fire again.

Later a lovely black Renault Dauphine captured my heart and

also my soul, when it caught fire merely trying to scale a long hill.

A Caravelle engine transplant gave the Renault new life, but it adopted a strange new personality, too. It got a whopping 45 mpg, but I'd have to stop every 20 miles for water and oil.

A Rambler Classic stole my heart and bulk oil can soon after that. The Classic made weekends grand with its comfortable fold-back seats that resembled beds. But it guzzled oil like a drunkard, and also needed a drink of water every 10 minutes on my trek to classes each day.

I traded her in on "Goliath," a gutsy little Hillman Minx that ran great until I needed her for a date. Then the windshield wipers would malfunction, she'd growl and eventually stop. Everything could be fixed quickly, however, and I knew how. The beauty of my love affair with the troublesome Minx is that I didn't mind tinkering with her phony little maladies.

So when did our love affair with old junker cars end?

Friend Don Bates, a Sandy station mechanic, even can calculate the date.

He figures America's romance with the automobile ended when the high price of gasoline soured

the glamour of riding around. He says the romance still lives in a few young hearts, but very few.

Not mine.

Drive by the Sandy Post sometime and count the number of derelict cars my friends and I have abandoned. One car suffers only from a flat tire, while another lacks a starter. Other cars are missing totally from the lot, because they live in local car hospitals with reoccurring symptoms and disappointing tempts at cures.

People don't get excited anymore, either, when new cars are unveiled in September. Remember what chatter that once generated? This way new cars looked seemed to define the way we'd look at ourselves and the world in the coming year. If the fins pointed up, we felt daring like Buck Rogers. If the grill smiled happily, we felt things would go well that year.

Not any more. Nowadays few people even care to keep up on how cars look, so they can distinguish a '73 Buick from a '75 Buick or spot an '81 Ford coming down the road.

It's just not fun anymore. At least, until I get my little green sports car cutting up the road again.