

# Editorial & Opinion

SANDY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1983

## Sandy truly 'warm' town

Some folks might consider the Sandy Chamber of Commerce Snow Board promotion a flop, with no snow to gauge a winner. After all, everyone who picked a date in November or December certainly expected a shot at winning.

But what better graphic proof that Sandy is a wonderful place to live than a snow-free winter? Imagine the surprise of mountain travelers at finding no snow at the gateway to Mt. Hood. Imagine the happy surprise of folks thinking of moving up here. Consider the delight of all your neighbors who now recognize there's no better place to winter and be so close to a snow-capped mountain.

Perhaps Sandy should print this happy bit of weather information in vital statistics of its brochure to sell the city as a great place to

live: 'It rains here, but the winters are oh, so mild!'

So what about the chamber's fun game to get people involved by guessing when snow hits town? Well, the folks who guessed November get their date moved to January, while the folks who guessed December get their date switched to that number in February.

Stores selling "I Caught It in Sandy" booster buttons get another couple months to compete for best sales prizes in conjunction with the Snow Board, too.

So if you really think it finally might snow here this winter, track down that board at Pioneer Real Estate to chart your guess. You could be a winner. After all, we've all been winners here so far. (VB)

## Sandy "nice people" worth notice

Atlanta SuperStation WTBS, a satellite station seen on local cable, recently accepted names of three Sandy area residents for honor on their "Nice People" program.

Perhaps the rest of the nation never will see their faces, but it's nice to know a national television program is impressed by some of Sandy's finest.

Local nominations were Judy Sheppard, Pete Sulzbach and Macy Brader. All three are selfless persons, full of compassion for their neighbors here.

Sheppard, of course, is the renowned founder of a Silver Threads people-to-people program in which young children visit homes for the aged. She also operated a model community school program here a few years ago.

Another local candidate for "nice people" honors is Macy Brader, a Sandy Community Players volunteer like Judy Sheppard. Also like Judy, she's generally knee-deep in concern for others less fortunate here. With Pat Spradling, she co-founded a Sandy-based Mt. Hood Hospice non-profit program where volunteers go into the home

to care for the terminally ill and their families. She also organized an Ann Sothern gala in Portland as a benefit for the financially strapped model hospice program here.

Also concerned with those less fortunate is Sandy Action Center volunteer leader Pete Sulzbach, a retired school superintendent who stays busy from sunrise to sunset gathering food for the poor and hauling supplies for others with needs. This is not a big government handout program, and the only qualification Pete asks is need—whether it's an emergency can of gas, pair of shoes or a dollar. The former Sandy citizen of the year also serves as perennial Santa to direct the massive Kiwanis Christmas basket giveaway for the poor.

Doubtless, other residents deserve praise also for their selfless work here, but these three typify what's good about Sandy.

And now they're part of the files of "Nice People" television producer Mary Anne Loughlin who acknowledged the nominations. Just thought this news would make you feel good about living here with such "nice people." (VB)

## The Innocent Bystander:

### Gasoholics Anon Arab plot

I scarcely removed the lights from the tree and the pine needles from the carpet when the doorbell rang. It was a Sheik of Arabby wearing a flowing burnoose and holding forth a cup labeled: "Sheets for Sheiks."

"I gave at the gas station," I said, closing the door on his foot.

"You don't understand," he said, glancing nervously over his shoulder. "I am being pursued by a monstrous glut. It is driving down the price of oil and breaking up that old OPEC of mine. Dollar gasoline is just around the corner."

"May your glut be maximus," I said pleasantly, "and swallow up your ill-gotten gains."

"My gains may be ill-gotten," he said with a sly smile, "but they rest in your banks, which are already teetering. If I belly up, so do they."

"Are you sure?" I asked uneasily.

"You've already had to bail out Mexico, your largest oil supplier," he said, "in order to prevent the collapse of the world economy, a new Great Depression and the end of the Neiman-Marcus Christmas tree."

I blanched. "No Neiman-Marcus Christmas tree!" I cried. "What can we do?"

"First," he said, displaying a photograph of a large car with tailfins, "you can sign up to buy one of these 1963 twelve-cylinder Hupmobiles which will soon be rolling off our Detroit assembly lines. They have a combined city and highway EPA estimate of six."

"Six?"

"Yes, a couple of million of those babies doing 75 on the freeways should soon put a dent in that insidious glut. Then we're asking everyone to join Gasoholics Anonymous."

I nodded. "Alcohol and gasoline don't mix," I agreed. "And I suppose we should avoid tune-ups?"

"Like the plague," he said. "We're advising young people tune down, tank up and drive out—individually, of course. Be cool; don't pool, we tell them. And avoid mass transportation. We're posting signs



by ART HOPPE

in all buses saying, "If you were driving instead of hanging around with a bunch of strangers, you'd be home by now."

"It's wonderful the way you're restoring America's love affair with the automobile," I couldn't help saying.

"Oh, that's not all," he said. "We're also establishing cycling centers in every community for the ecologically minded."

"You mean recycling centers?"

"No, cycling. You flatten your aluminum cans, tie up your old newspapers and bring them to us, then, to stimulate energy consumption, we throw them away."

"Good idea. And I suppose you want us to turn our thermostats up to 76?"

"At the very least. Our goal is a spring chicken in every hot tub and two saunas in every garage. In gratitude, you can light a light of no fewer than 100 wicks in every window for your Arab friends who are bringing you a cleaner, warmer, better-lit America."

I was overcome. Right on the spot I signed up for a 1963 Hupmobile with visions dancing in my head of once again speeding down the nation's highways in solitary, roomy comfort.

I said that helping save the economy was reward enough, but the sheik insisted on presenting me with a bumper sticker reading, "See America by Winnebago."

"I'll wear it proudly. Just think, when gasoline hits \$2 a gallon, we'll all be on Easy Street."



## Letters to the editor:

### Plenty of residents show concern

#### State hampers

The Oregon Land Conservation and Development Commission (LCDC) is considering a new administrative rule for forest lands this month in Salem that will make it almost economically impossible to build a new house on much of Oregon's privately owned rural land.

The LCDC's proposed Forest Lands Rule will destroy most of the value of small tracts of rural land.

The new rule states a residence "may" be built on land zoned "mixed agriculture and forest uses" only if the owner "assures forest management" on the private property.

Forest management is not clearly defined, nor does LCDC differentiate

clearly between mixed agriculture and forest uses, predominant forest uses or developmental uses.

For land predominantly in forest uses, the rule reads, "For the purpose of approving dwellings, 'commercial production' means growing and harvesting sufficient to provide full-time employment for a family or head of household or the primary source of household income."

This requirement is impractical. With high interest rates and knowing that it requires 50 to 90 years to grow merchantable commercial timber, a family or head of household could not qualify for a residential building permit under this LCDC rule.

Rural landowners should obtain a copy of this proposed rule immediately

from LCDC by calling Salem, 378-4926, or 1-800-452-7813 (from other Oregon areas), and those affected should promptly challenge this further erosion of their private property rights.

Thomas J. Murray  
Portland

#### Athlete aided

I would like to thank all the wonderful people and businesses that made it possible for me to travel to Cincinnati and compete in the 1982 TAC—USA Junior Olympics.

Mr. Schmitz, Mrs. Namhie, Al Russell Tires, Monster Lunger, Geren's Feed, Mobil Service, Ferguson's Power Equipment, Thriftway, Rev. Carl Gimpl, Dodson's Store, Sandy Lumber and Hard-

ware, Sandy Auto Body, Oregon Cinderblocks, Sandy Packaging, T.J.'s Barlow Run, Nick and Shirley Roth, Health House, Chris Roth, Pat Searls, Mr. Sulzbach, Sandy High School junior and senior classes, Sandy High student body, Bull Run Community Club, Dairy Queen, Sandy High bus drivers and Fairview Travel.

Thanks to you all.  
Sam Romey

#### Food aid given

The Class of 1984 at Sandy High School would like to give special thanks to these businesses for their generous donations toward the Christmas Canned Food Drive:

Bruce Cook & Associates, Sandy Insurance Agency, Pete Carlson Chevrolet, Paola's Pizza Barn,

Grockett Jewelry, Sandy Country Florist, Taco Time, Dairy Queen, Tri County Electric, Sandy Animal Clinic, Buckboard Pizza, Williams Thriftway, Jeffrey Crook, Decker & Scales, Pioneer Real Estate, Magic Mountain, Art Lutz Realty, Alpine Music, Weigh Station, Dr. Lamke, Sandy OLCC, Dr. Sah, Sandy Secretarial, Jim's Big Apple, Nikola's and Hudson's Store.

With your help, our class successfully collected more than 1,300 cans. Your donations were greatly appreciated.

Sharon Jensen  
Class of 1984

The Post asks that all letters to the editor be typed, double-spaced and signed.

## Personally speaking:

### Sun tan sound good now?

Picture this: You're sitting on the deck of the Love Boat, anticipating visits to Acapulco, Puerto Vallarta and Mazatlan.

You turn frequently so your sun tan is even.

Cruises are one of the best vacation values right now, according to Craig Myrvoid, who along with his wife, Leslie, own the Sandy Travel Agency.

A trip to the Mexican Riviera, like the ones the Love Boat makes, are about \$850 for a week, not including about \$125 air fare to Los Angeles.

The entire package, with air fare included, would be about the same (\$850) for a Caribbean cruise, he said. Prices are more competitive in the Caribbean, he said in explaining the difference.

Meals, entertainment and other extras are included in the price of a cruise, Myrvoid said, with discounts possible, depending upon the number making the trip.

Myrvoid said they sell more tickets to Southern California than anywhere else. The second most popular trip is to Hawaii. And, Reno packages are "fairly constant." Air fare and two nights in Reno, with "lots of extras," might cost from \$149 to \$179.

In addition, they sell "a number of" European packages. Myrvoid said that despite the economy, business for the year



by SCOTT NEWTON

was "good, not great." The first half of the year was reportedly "extremely good," and then it slowed down until Christmas, when things got busy again.

Essential business travel keeps clients coming in, and Myrvoid believes the area economy is more diversified than in other areas. For example, Estacada is more dependent on the timber industry.

The Myrvoids themselves just got back from Los Angeles, where they were visiting relatives and

sightseeing. The temperature was in the 70-degree range. "The Chamber of Commerce must have ordered it," Myrvoid joked.

The Myrvoids have owned the Sandy Travel Agency for about two and a half years.

Leslie grew up in Gresham, and they moved here from Salem. Leslie's grandfather, Bud Bell, was selling their Cherryville home, which the Myrvoids liked, and like, very much. Leslie had been in the travel agency business, and as the circumstances would have it, the business came up for sale at the same time as the home.

It's a pretty rough job. In October, for example, Myrvoid went on a "FAM," or familiarization, trip. He spent five days in Central Mexico for \$150, which included meals, air fare and lodging.

In the past year he's been to Australia, Fiji, Hawaii, Southern California, the Caribbean (including five days in the Virgin Islands—"That was great.") and Mexico (to about seven cities on three different trips).

Yes, he likes Mexico, where a quart of pure vanilla can be purchased for a mere 90 cents.

In a year's time the peso has been devalued from 28 to a dollar to 135.

It's important to take those trips, he said. How else could he tell peo-

ple about those places? During this interview a customer called asking the location of a hotel in Hawaii. Myrvoid knew its location.

In explaining the operation of a travel agency, he pointed out that they make money on a commission from the airlines, hotels, car rental agencies and others. A plane ticket will cost the consumer the same amount, but if Sandy Travel sells it they get a cut.

Selling the most expensive package for a larger commission is just the opposite of what they do, he added. "Most travelers are educated enough to know if they're getting a good deal. We want to give them the best deal, for repeat business."

In their office, on Shelly Avenue between Proctor and Pioneer Boulevards, is a computer terminal that gives them access to all sorts of information, including airline schedules, shows at Reno or Lake Tahoe, currency exchange rates, car rental agencies, resort hotel availability and location maps, and even weather and ski reports. Myrvoid is hoping people don't start calling him for ski reports.

There's fresh powder on the slopes of Steamboat Springs, Colo., but a cruise also sounds nice.

Now, there has to be a way to come up with \$850. Until then, I can dream.