

The Sandy Post

Editorial & Opinion

Scott Newton, editor
Kimberly Nelson, advertising representative

Results emerged despite problems

The meeting was a zoo. Some people went in with built-in prejudices, throwing objectivity out the window.

But in the end, the task force studying unification produced some good, solid results.

The subcommittee that studied the legal ramifications of consolidation, for example, left many involved legal questions alone, but provided a service by answering basic questions about who initiated the election, time lines on the unification if voters were to approve it, and what would happen to the different boards.

Likewise, the subcommittee on educational issues did a good job of spelling out the pluses and minuses.

Bob Boring, a member of the Sandy Union High School board and chairman of the task force, did a good job of keeping the meeting focused while at the same time not offending the people who seemed determined to nitpick.

The four subcommittees will now draft final reports, which will be presented later this month. The rough drafts, for the most part, indicate a good start. The subcommittee studying financial implications received needed direction from members of the task force.

We urge the people involved — especially those on the subcommittee to study the political and social issues — to treat the topic objectively. This will be difficult as it is a red-hot issue emotionally. Boring, Bull Run, Cottrell and Welches have stable funding and sound, ongoing educational programs, at least compared to the Sandy High and Sandy Elementary districts. Consolidation threatens to end that stability.

It is interesting to note that the subcommittee on social and political issues is comprised only of patrons from Boring, Bull Run, Cottrell and Welches.

The members of that subcommittee, who seem to oppose consolidation, should not assume that they unequivocally represent their constituents. The tax rates are higher in some of the smaller districts, and if it appears consolidation would save those taxpayers money, members of that subcommittee might be surprised at how well consolidation would be accepted.

The members of the consolidation task force can best win the public's confidence by following the recommendation made by Bob Boring, which is to tell the public, to the best of their ability, what it would be like to have a unified district.

The voters can — and will — take it from there.

Letters to the editor

City should sport more U.S. flags

Good morning!
On taking a walk through Sandy recently I noticed that many businesses display the American flag.

What a delightful sight to see Sandy Sentries flying 20 American flags on the roof of the store!

How great it would be if every business, large or small, would fly the flag every day.

Could Sandy earn the title "Biggest Daily Display of Flags in the U.S.A.?" That would be an honor second to none.

Are you willing to try for it?
Ruby P. Elsdon
Sandy

Lions say thanks for festival help

The Sandy Lions Club and Auxiliary wish to thank everyone who helped in the Lions Beer Garden and chuck wagon during the recent Mountain Festival.

Thanks also to the following businesses and organizations for

Where to write

State Representative Bob Shiprack, D-Dist. 23, 22610 Forest Park Road, Beavercreek, Ore., 97004. 631-3817.

State Senator Steve Starkovich, D-Dist. 14, 52 Willamette Green, Canby, Ore., 97013. 263-8551.

Sen. Mark Hatfield, R-Oregon, 711 Hart Building, Washington, D.C., 20510. 202-224-3753. Portland office

their donations and assistance: Sandy Sentries, Paola's Pizza, Sandy Veterans of Foreign Wars, Safeway Bakery in Clackamas, Country Corner Cafe, T.J.'s Restaurant, Tollgate Restaurant, Coast to Coast, Hi-School Pharmacy, Action Auto, Toni's Restaurant, Mount Hood Refuse, and the Sandy Fire District.

Our special appreciation to Boy Scout Troop 662 for cleaning up the athletic field at the high school following the July 4th fireworks show.

Last year this organization spent over \$3,000 to help people in our community with sight and hearing problems. Without the continued support of so many this would not have been possible.

This year's Sandy Lions Club picnic will be held the afternoon and evening of Saturday, Sept. 6 at the home of Dan and Kathy Copher. There will be games and prizes for the children and the adults can play horseshoes. Dinner will be potluck with barbecued hamburgers and beer sausage provided by the club. Everyone is welcome and those wishing more information may phone Lions Club President Patrick Marlow evenings at 668-7628 or Lions Auxiliary President Carol Kuznesky days at 668-5404.

Donna Marlow
Sandy

phone 221-3386.

Sen. Bob Packwood, R-Oregon, 259 Russell Building, Washington, D.C., 20510. 202-224-5244. Portland office phone 221-3370.

Rep. Denny Smith, R-5th Dist., 1213 Longworth Building, Washington, D.C., 20515. 202-225-5711. Salem office phone (toll free) 800-452-7889.

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Personally speaking

Whistler knew meaning of optimism

by SCOTT NEWTON

America's Whistling Sweetheart, Lillian Williams of Clarksburg, Ark., died a few months ago, as readers of The Post may have noticed in a recent news story.

She was friends with Helen Monroe, otherwise known as the Wildcat Mountain Whistler. Monroe and Williams performed together two years ago at the International Whistle-off in Carson City, Nev.

Besides being one heck of a whistler and fiddle player, Williams had a knack for promotion as well, it seems. She was the first member of a whistling organization, according to Monroe, which means she was the first to sign a \$100 check. She was 91 at the time.

"She told the rest of us to join up, that we were going to get a lot more out of our lifetime memberships than she was going to get out of hers," Monroe said.

Though Monroe was saddened by Williams' death, she holds onto

cheerful memories of Williams traveling and charming people with her special skills. An interviewer once asked Williams when the best times of her life were. "Now is the best time," Williams is quoted as having answered.

It's August, I know, and you don't want to hear about politics until at least mid-September. But I want to be the first to go out on a limb and predict Neil Goldschmidt will be our next governor.

I base my hunch primarily on two factors. Number one, he is a Democrat, which gives him a slight advantage. Secondly, he talks like a Republican, which gives him a slight advantage.

Norma Paulus, his competent opponent, has let loose with a few notable quotes as of late. The one about the light-rail train does not bear repeating. The other was a solution to the problem of marijuana farming. "Instead of sending the National Guard to Honduras, we ought

to send 'em to Grants Pass," she said.

Even if her jokes work in print — no easy trick — it is Goldschmidt who thinks fast on his feet. He will convince more people than Paulus this fall that he can solve Oregon's problems.

Oregonians will like his solutions to problems, often summed up in one word. How will he deal with drug abuse and crime? Jobs. How will he deal with the burden of high property taxes? Jobs.

The size of the crowd was down at the Kiwanis Club of Sandy's 29th annual Fly-in Breakfast, held at Rich's Airport Sunday.

They had expected to serve about 1,300, but the head count was from 900 to 1,000, according to Ned Dyal, chairman.

It is accurate to call the turnout "disastrous," Dyal said.

That doesn't mean the group is embarrassed; it was more a matter of circumstances. They have changed

the date from the third weekend of July to the first weekend of August in an effort to find the right weekend.

Keep in mind that the competition, the Mountain Festival and the Mount Hood Festival of Jazz, both came along after the Fly-in Breakfast.

No one is belaboring progress either, but the bottom line is that the Kiwanis Club may look for an additional fund-raiser this year.

Expenses at the Fly-in Breakfast, like everything else, have gone up. One factor, for example, is the liability insurance the pilots pay. (Airplane rides are one of the features of the breakfast.)

There is a lot of sentimentality and pride tied to the Fly-in Breakfast. The smart money says that the Kiwanis Club will be back with some new ideas for the 30th annual Fly-in Breakfast.

In case you ever doubt the need for a strong Kiwanis Club in Sandy, drop in and watch the members put together food baskets at Christmas time. This group does important work.

Guest opinion

Trapped in mire of a Plastiware party

by ROSE UNGER

I usually avoid them like Donnie and Marie television specials, but my best friend got trapped into having one. I politely declined when she invited me.

"Isn't our friendship worth two hours of your time?"

"Sure, if the two hours are spent at a Four Tops concert or at a fabulous restaurant."

But she reminded me of every favor she'd done for me in the last 10 years, which was why I spent the next Thursday at a Plastiware party.

Susan's living room had been transformed by the time I arrived. At one end, effectively blocking escape to any other part of the house, was an enormous display of containers in seaweed green, jaundice yellow, and Tidy-Bowl blue.

At 7:30 sharp the demonstrator clapped her hands together and said, "Ladies, my name is Fran and I'm your very own Plastiware Lady. Whenever you think of things plastic, think of me."

To help us get acquainted, we were going to play a game. She reached into a sack and pulled out a couple of dozen little plastic items that looked like the kind of things that accumulate under my 9-year-old's bed. I couldn't imagine what earthly use they might have. Unfortunately, I was not allowed to remain in blissful ignorance. She went through the pile, explaining each in detail.

"Can anyone guess what this is for?" she asked gaily as she held aloft something that looked like a doll's washboard with a serrated edge.

There were a few feeble guesses. "No," she said triumphantly to each. "This is our combination sink scrubber/potato washer. Flip it over, and it's a dog brush/pizza cutter. This handy little tool is one you won't

want to be without."

She arranged each item on the floor at the foot of the display and asked us to write down 50 numbers from one to 100. "I'll call out numbers at random. If I say a number you have, you can come up and get one of these fabulous prizes. When all the prizes were gone, she explained, we could then take them from each other. I thought everyone would be too embarrassed to go around grabbing gadgets from each other. How wrong I was!

Normally sedate matrons crowded with delight as they relieved someone of a coveted gizmo.

When the game was over, it was time for the demonstration. I hoped she would touch only the high points, but we were treated to 45 minutes of

the wonders of Plastiware. Fran told us anecdotes of careers saved and lives infused with meaning. "My Aunt Judith is president of the Mumbly-Pumbly Toy Company and gives all of the credit to Plastiware. She carries a fresh pair of pantyhose in the Mini-Wini Cupette tucked inside her purse. She says it gives her just that extra bit of confidence she needs for success."

When the demonstration was over, it was time to table shop. "Run your fingers over the sensually-smooth plastic," she invited, "and hold their cool shapes to your cheeks." While everyone looked at the display, Fran ambled over to the refreshment table to sample one of Susan's brownies. Obviously impressed, she stuffed five of them into her pocket. Being a

Plastiware Lady must be exhausting.

As we made out our orders she came to each of the guests. "And what day and time," she asked casually, "would be most convenient for you to have a Plastiware Party? If you have it before the end of the month, a beautiful velvet painting of Barry Manilow will be yours."

She was getting closer. I searched frantically for an excuse to give her. Finally, inspiration hit just as she got to me. "I'd love to," I said earnestly, "but my Aunt Violet just died."

"Why, Honey, you're in luck. Some of my best Plastiware Parties have been funeral parties. Just think, the guests are already invited! Now tell me," she said with her pen poised above the note pad, "what day is your aunt's funeral?"

