

OTHER VIEWS

Does Kristof meet Oregon's residency rules?

If it takes 15 pages to convince somebody you are an Oregon resident, well, it could be the evidence is so overwhelming that there's a lot to say!

It could be that the argument is not so great, so might as well throw everything in there. Or it could just be complicated.

Which brings us to the 15 pages by lawyers for Nicholas Kristof, arguing yes, he is a resident of Oregon and is qualified to run for governor.

Kristof indisputably won the Pulitzer Prize, twice. The first time was for his reporting of the 1989 Tiananmen Square protests and a second time for his columns for the New York Times on genocide in Darfur. (You can read the pieces at tinyurl.com/Kristofchina and tinyurl.com/KristofinDarfur. Worth it.)

Kristof indisputably is also Oregon grown, raised in Yamhill. He indisputably owns property there.

Whether he is an Oregon resident may be mostly true or mostly not true. It's mostly argued so he might be governor. He may meet the requirement for "a resident within this state" for a period of "three years next preceding his election." It's not axiomatic. We can't tell you what a court would decide.

The 15 pages read like a combination of learned treatise, campaign flyer and some odd facts. We learn legal history of the concept of residency. We repeatedly are told

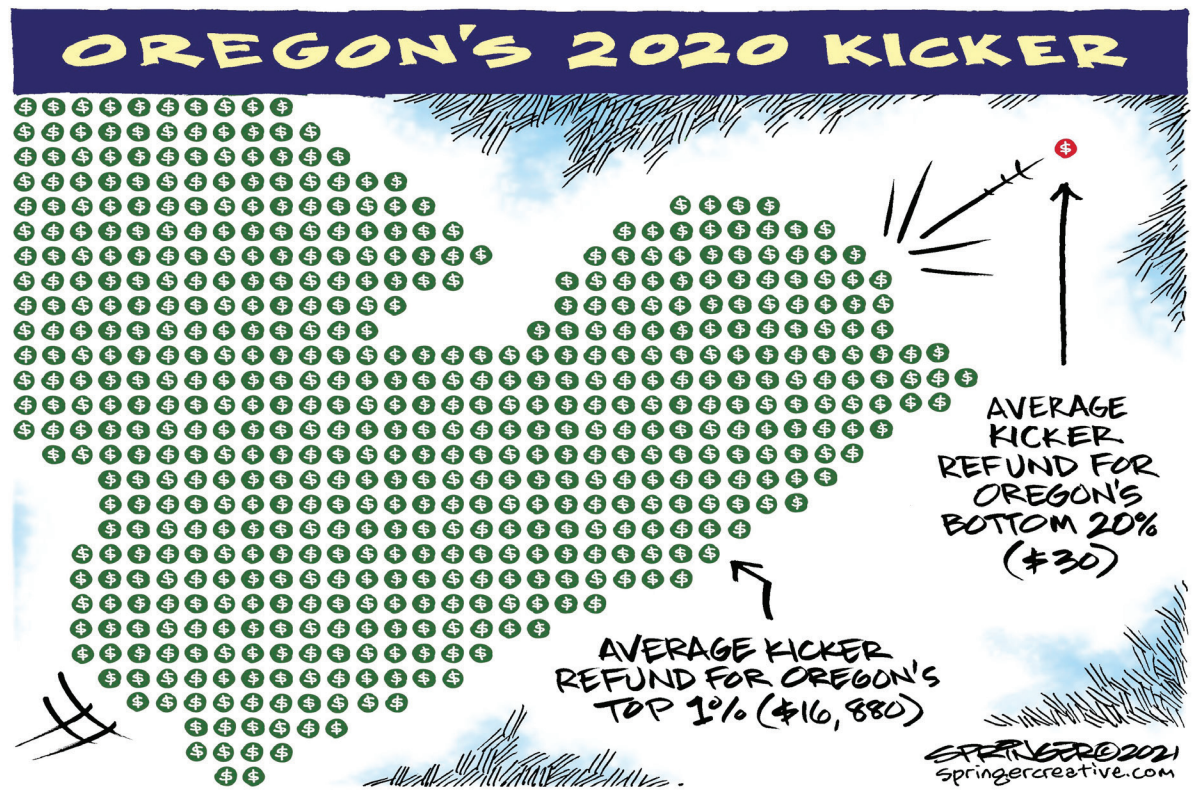
Kristof considered Oregon home. He would mention he was "home" in his columns, referring to Oregon. We learn "he made a significant investment to convert his Yamhill family farm from growing cherries to cider apples and wine grapes." His family "keeps personal items like clothing" at the home in Oregon. The family dog's name: Crystal.

It also says in 2000, he registered to vote in New York state. He switched it to Oregon in December 2020. And in New York, you must be a resident of New York to vote in New York. Does that mean he is not a resident of Oregon three years preceding the Nov. 8, 2022 election? Or is voting not enough to determine residency?

We'd like to see him run because he's smart. We would like to hear his vision for Oregon, what policies he would choose to get us there and why we should believe he would be good at governing.

It would be a worse race without him. The Democratic Party primary may be the only part of the race that really matters in the governor's election. And that field is crowded with candidates such as House Speaker Tina Kotek and state Treasurer Tobias Read, and the less well known. Kristof would give voters another choice and we imagine a meaningfully different one.

Editor's note: This editorial was written by the Bulletin editorial board. It originally ran in the Bend Bulletin.



OFF THE BEATEN PATH

Secondhand sensibilities

"May I help you?" the clerk asked. "I'll take three battered canteens," I said, "a parachute, two bayonets, and a hand grenade."

As kids, my brothers and I viewed the secondhand war surplus store as a wonderland of possibilities. The Cold War had settled over the land like a dense fog.

Our parents nixed the weaponry. We settled for three dented canteens and a metal case, perfect for storing secret kid plans about (redacted).

We constructed a hideaway with old blankets draped over the clothesline to watch for spies.

In time, the military-related secondhand store shifted to retail camping gear.

Decades later, a friend offered to reintroduce me to secondhand thrift stores.

"It's like going on vacation," my friend said. "Determine what your budget will be. Next, draw up a list of needs versus wants."

I needed kerosene lamps for storm-related power failures. Off to the thrift stores.

My lamp collection grew. At night, when all the lamp wicks glowed, my place lit up like the grand opening of a car dealership.

"Moderation," my friend suggested.

"What's this?" I asked. I held up a wooden object that resembled... I couldn't think of anything the item resembled.

The 9-inch piece had a handle and a carved ball and wooden rings.

A child suggested, "It's a princess wand."



Jean Ann Moultrie

"I'll take it," I said.

"That's a want, not a need," my friend said.

"As soon as I figure out what it is," I replied, "I know I'll need it."

In summer, lilacs grew as tall as the house. When pruned back, a room-like area opened up. I envisioned a literary tea with lemonade served under lilac boughs.

My friend and her children helped plan the event — like an Emily Dickinson meets Winnie-the-Pooh gala. I needed cups and plates. Instead of disposable wares, I scouted thrift stores to find inexpensive china.

At one store, I uncovered a dinner plate. Flowers exploded across the painted china. On the back, a crown topped a crest with a lion and the words "Bavaria, Germany, U.S. Zone." Could the plate date back to Cold War times? I bought it.

At another store, I spotted cups, saucers, and delicate plates displayed on an oak table and being sold individually. Perfect for literary lemonade. First, I headed to the book section, and planned to pick up the china on my way out.

When I returned, another customer stacked plates on her side of the table. I gathered plates on my side of the table. The customer glared. "I'm taking all the plates," she said, pointing to my stack.

High noon, a standoff across the oak table, a possible kerfuffle, my

tongue locked and loaded with a sharp retort.

My attitude softened — I relented. "All right, you can have them." I slid my stack over to her.

Lesson learned: If you see something you need/want, don't wait to put it in your cart. I settled on less flashy cups and saucers, also labeled with "Bavaria" on the bottom.

At home, I looked up the china online. My stash at retail cost over \$300! The dilemma: Store the china? Sell them? Use them?

By the time I hosted the literary event, winter arrived. We persisted, substituted hot chocolate for lemonade and winter coats for summer frocks. Under bare lilac branches, we discussed the gardens and landscapes of literary writers. We fixed food fit for our sophisticated palates and special china: peanut butter and honey sandwiches, carrot sticks and snickerdoodle cookies served on the flowery dessert plate.

Hot chocolate received a special preparation. I'd researched the unknown wooden object, which turned out to be a molinillo (pronounced "moh-lee-NEE-yoh").

They come from Mexico. To use, put the ball portion in the hot chocolate and spin the handle until the molinillo mixes the chocolate and adds a tasty froth.

I knew I needed that wooden object.

Jean Ann Moultrie is a freelance writer in Grant County. This year she plans to hold her literary event gathered around the woodstove and serve molinillo-frothed hot chocolate and yeast pastries displayed on Bavarian china from a thrift store.

COMMENTARY

Save the state: Keep the kicker

A few months ago, Oregonians learned they will be getting a kicker next year. Now, like clockwork, a noisy network of naysayers is clamoring to kick the kicker to the curb. I say, "No way!"

Experience has taught us that our Oregon Legislature will spend every dollar it can extract from its citizens and businesses. And, if that's not enough, it will raise taxes to spend even more.

Legislative budgets are not made on the basis of what is needed. Instead, legislators start



Eric Fruits

with what the bureaucrats call the "current service level" based on the previous budget. From there, they expand existing programs and add new programs. Then they do it all over again the next session.

Over time, this method massively ratchets up spending.

Over the last 10 years, Oregon's general fund has grown at more than double the rate of inflation and

population growth.

It would be much worse without the kicker, which returns to taxpayers the money that is collected in excess of the amount budgeted. That money belongs to us, and the kicker makes sure we keep it.

Keep the kicker. It's a rare and sensible protection against the spend-every-dollar philosophy that afflicts politicians on both sides of the aisle.

Eric Fruits, Ph.D. is vice president of Research at Cascade Policy Institute, Oregon's free market public policy research organization.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Pat Holliday, SWCD provide essential service

To the editor:

Forty-two years ago, my wife and I bought a farm west of John Day. Not having been raised on a farm, I knew I would need considerable direction to make the grazing/hay operation successful. Shortly, I found a resource in the Grant County Soil and Water Conservation District.

Twenty-six years ago, SWCD hired Pat Holliday to fill a position titled "administrative assistant." I watched as Pat gained experience and knowledge that far exceeded her modest title.

For that to happen, the employee must come with curiosity, intelligence, a good memory, a sense of responsibility, skill in collaboration, be a good listener and get satisfaction in becoming a drive gear for success. Pat brought all of these.

In addition, through her management/marriage partnership with Grant County rancher Ken Holliday, she has authentic boots on the ground experience; she's "been there, done that."

This summer, I had an unwelcome invasion of the noxious weed white top, so it was off to SWCD. Pat serves the front counter and she listened to my problem.

Then she left for a moment and returned with containers of herbicide, surfactant, plus instructions.

Throughout, her conversation was sprinkled with numerous chuckles interrupted by occasional cheerful laughter.

While she was away for the moment, I related to another staff member some of Pat's stellar qualities and how essential she was to the SWCD mission.

As I did this, I noticed that manager Kyle Sullivan, at a nearby desk, was overhearing my comments. On his face was

a smile and he was nodding his head up and down vigorously.

Back at the farm, I followed Pat's directions and then returned periodically to see the white top turn from green to light tan, and then wither and die.

I'm convinced that the services this agency provides for the Grant County agricultural community certainly exceeds the tax dollars needed for its support.

Vic Pike
John Day

Valley View street repairs appreciated

To the editor:

Many thanks to all involved in restructuring John Day streets in the Valley View area — nice job, well done, and appreciated by those of us who frequently use those streets.

Gary Davidson
Canyon City

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