

Portland, Oregon 97280



O.B.KTV

'oh she who watches'

Portland, Oregon
March 1, 1999

C-Span - Re Powell's in Portland Oregon.

I've been disgusted with you folks for a long time since your last visit to Oregon, years ago, when you visited the 'mut case' stronghold of Roseburg and Ken Kearsy in Eugene, period. This time you finally really found us. I've been in love with Powell's ever since Michael's dad had a store up the street.

Your staff acted as if they had never been off the East Coast. It shows with every word. I think they were amazed that we think and read out here, even if we pay serious non-attention to our dress. Your surprise reminds me of my shock on visiting my kids in Whitehorse, Yukon, Canada, to find an over

Educated, remarkably world traveled, interesting
populous.

I'm a webfoot but have lived around
the U.S. and Canada and have found that
people in many areas of the country pay no
attention to their physical surroundings - what
a sad way to use our short time on earth.

The funniest thing said during the whole
visit was that you would have to wait
till the rain stopped to get out and look around.
When we have a glorious day, I get to watch the
sun rise up behind Mt. Hood, which is one
breathtaking sight and then I drive to the
coast and watch it go down over the Pacific.
That is living.

Thank you so much for finding Oregon
thru Powell. Come and visit the rest of the
State, but don't stay!

Sincerely,
