

CONTACT US
ewilson@dailyastorian.com
(971) 704-1718

COMMUNITY

FOLLOW US
facebook.com/
DailyAstorian

IN ONE EAR • ELLEDA WILSON

'AND THEN, NOTHING'



On June 7, the 36th anniversary of the release of the iconic film “The Goonies,” DreadCentral.com interviewed **Corey Feldman**, who thinks the long-awaited **Goonies 2** sequel is essentially dead in the water.

“It’s one of those powers-that-be things. Every time I thought, ‘OK, it’s really gonna happen,’ I’ve been let down and had my heart broken.”

He had been especially hopeful about a sequel happening during the pandemic, because of the online Zoom cast reunions generating so much interest.

“And **Chris Columbus** (who wrote the original movie script) himself even said ..., ‘Guys, I’m so inspired, I’m actually writing again. Like, I’m gonna do this. We’re doing this.’ And then, nothing.”

“... When I found out my dear friend **Richard Donner** had signed on to do ‘**Lethal Weapon 5**’ as his swan song, well that pretty much sewed up the rumor mill right there.” Donner, the director of “The Goonies,” is now 91.

“It’s done. We can’t make (Goonies 2) without (Donner). And (he’s) off shooting guns with the Lethal Weapon people.”

“And that is the shame of it,” he added. “... It doesn’t matter how many gray hairs everybody’s got on their faces, the love is still there. And the family feeling is still there.”

“And, I know that secretly, each of us weeps at night wishing that there was that magical (Goonies 2) script landing on our doorstep the next day. But unfortunately, and sadly, it still has not arrived.”

WUNDERGROUND



At last week’s Saturday (Astoria) Art Walk the buzz downtown was about the underground,” **Jeff Daly** wrote. He is the maestro behind the Astoria Underground Tour at 1125 Marine Drive.

“First words spoken from many were, ‘I know those doors,’ looking at the twin doors with sandblasted sailing ships from the **Seafarer Restaurant** — also remembered in a major scene from the movie ‘**Kindergarten Cop**’ — that are now the entrance to the Astoria Wunderground Experience.”

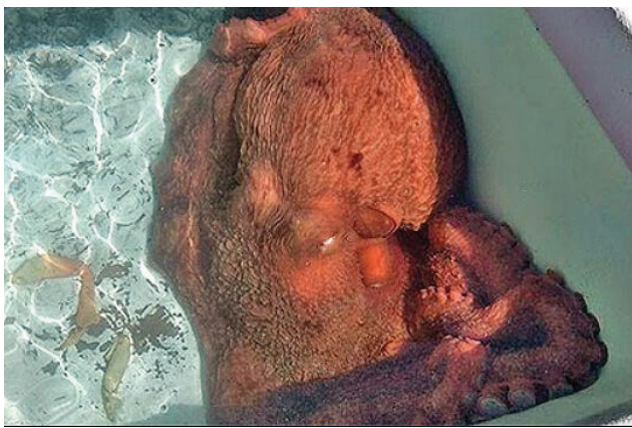
“And, it was for the dogs that many came. Hot dogs, or more accurately a Coney Island dog, was handed to you as you begin the first time view of this downtown two bedroom **Airbnb**, soon to be a West Coast classic.”

Yes, you heard it right, Astoria’s underground now has its very own Airbnb, which also has a kitchen and a steam bath.

“The interior has many surprises which kept everyone on their feet, not venturing too close to the remnants of a **shanghai tunnel**, to viewing the underground porthole aquarium. The lodging was designed to accompany the Astoria Underground Tour.”

As local historian **John Goodenberger** wrote about the tour, “Jeff Daly filled a distinct void in Clatsop County’s cultural tourism ...” And now he’s made it even better.

DO ONE THING



Eight-armed rerun: **Gio DeGarimore**, owner of Giovanni’s Fish Market in Morro Bay, California, is also a diver, and knows first-hand how intelligent octopuses are. Therefore, he took a “moral position” and decided not to sell any octopus products.

So when a local fisherman had a **70-pound octopus** for sale, Gio bought the critter, put him in a tank at the market and named him **Fred**, who is pictured, courtesy of the market’s Facebook page.

“It might not change the world, but I’m going to do one thing,” Gio declared, “and if it only makes me and Fred happy, that’s OK, too ...”

Gio’s intention was to release Fred into the open ocean — which he did, a few days later. (*In One Ear*, 6/15/2018)

SAVING HISTORY



“In 1883 and 1922 Astoria had two major fires that destroyed Astoria’s infrastructure,” **Don Kelly** of the Northwest Artifact Recovery Team wrote. “To clean up this debris, some of it was pushed into the Columbia River to clear the area to rebuild ...”

“As I was metal detecting along the banks, and into a field which was once under water, I dug up an old rusty piece of iron with initials inscribed upon it. It was destroyed and somewhat mangled, but I needed to know more!”

“Once researching this piece, I found it to be from an old **Dodge Brothers** car circa 1915. I would almost bet this is one of those vehicles that on Dec. 8, 1922, burned up and was destroyed in that 1922 fire.”

The photo of the fire aftermath is courtesy of the Clatsop County Historical Society.

John and Horace Dodge, despite their automotive skills and business acumen, weren’t desk-bound businessmen. They were known for being quick-tempered, even with each other. Business-wise, they often clashed with **Henry Ford** during their 15-year relationship.

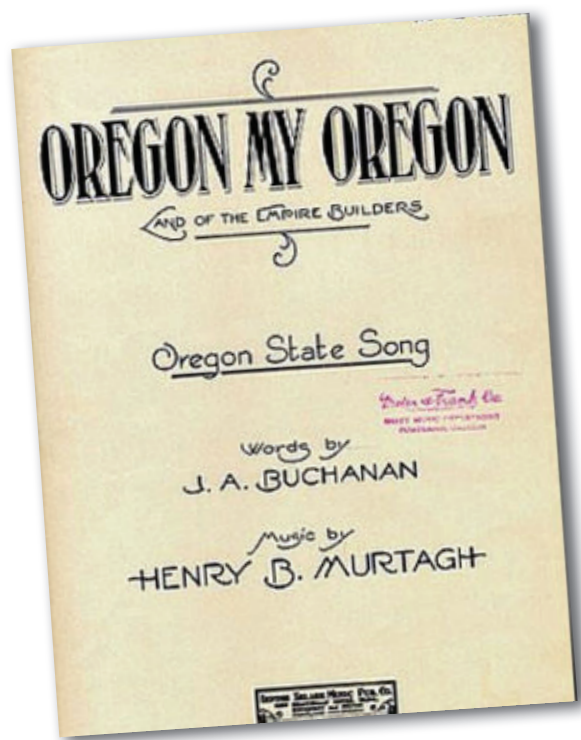
In July 1914, they formed the Dodge Brothers Motor Car Co. The first Dodge Brothers car rolled out of their factory in November 1914; they are pictured, sitting in it.

Only 249 were produced that year, but in 1915, 45,000 cars were sold, and the model was considered a great success. By 1920, Dodge Brothers were second place in the automotive industry, but, unfortunately, that was the same year both brothers died.

The emblem Don found is unusual, indeed, as the early DB entwined initials theme is octagonal-shaped, not circular, as most were.

“Gotta love dirt fishin’,” he added, “and saving history!” (bit.ly/DodgeBro, dodgemotorcar.com)

TAKING OFFENSE



In case you’ve been experiencing sleepless nights worrying about the political correctness of the **state song**, “Oregon, My Oregon,” which was adopted in 1927, you can rest easy.

The **Oregon Legislature** has approved a resolution to revise the song to “remove racist language” and “make the lyrics more inclusive,” according to [KEZI.com](https://kezi.com)

Amy Shapiro, of Beaverton, proposed the changes. The words she found offensive have been replaced with her own, which emphasize “Oregon’s natural beauty and rolling rivers.” She describes her alterations as “small but profound.”

Happily, the music that goes with the song, by **Henry Bernard Murtagh**, has not offended anyone — at least not yet, anyway — and will stay the same.

The original lyrics, written by **J. A. Buchanan**, of Astoria, won a poetry contest held by the Society of Oregon Composers in 1920.

A well-known man about town, Buchanan was a lawyer and municipal judge for many years. He also served as a state representative and founded the Astoria Kiwanis. A published writer, his work appeared in *Sunset* and *Field and Stream* magazines.

Buchanan is buried at Ocean View Cemetery in Warrenton, where his lyrics will remain, as written, literally engraved in stone. Since he died in 1935, his opinion of the alterations being made to his song is moot.

The resolution to approve Shapiro’s corrected lyrics is now headed to Gov. Kate Brown’s desk, awaiting her signature.



CAPE COD JONAH



We often see humpback whales swimming and feeding in the Columbia River, but we mostly view them at a distance. However, a **Cape Cod, Massachusetts**, man had a close encounter of the worst kind.

Michael Packard, 56, a commercial lobster diver, was diving recently, when “all of a sudden, I felt this huge shove and the next thing I knew it was completely black,” he told the Cape Cod Times. He had been **swallowed** accidentally by a feeding **humpback**.

“I was completely inside ...” Packard explained. “I thought to myself, ‘there’s no way I’m getting out of here. I’m done, I’m dead.’ All I could think of was my boys — they’re 12 and 15 years old.”

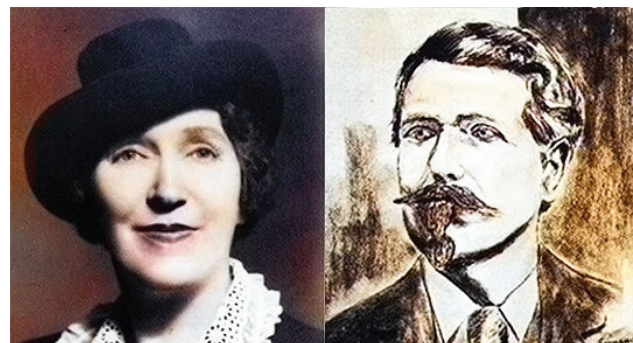
He was wearing scuba gear, so he began moving around to see what would happen, and the whale responded by shaking its head, finally surfacing and spitting Packard out. He thinks he was stuck inside for 30 to 40 seconds.

A crew member on Packard’s boat quickly picked him up and rushed him to shore, where he was whisked to a hospital. Thankfully, he only had soft tissue injuries. He is pictured in a family photo, courtesy of the Cape Cod Times.

Incidentally, he’s also survived a small plane crash in a Costa Rica jungle.

“Thank god it wasn’t a white shark,” his relieved sister, **Cynthia Packard**, said. “He sees them all the time out there.”

FATHER’S DAY’S MOTHER



In 1909, **Sonora Smart Dodd**, of **Spokane, Washington**, wondered why fathers didn’t have an official day honoring them.

She especially wanted to recognize her own father, **William Jackson Smart**, a Civil War veteran and widower, who raised six children all by himself. She and her father are pictured.

She drummed up support for the idea around the state to celebrate **Father’s Day** on June 5, her father’s birthday. Timing issues ruled that date out, so the first statewide Father’s Day in Washington was held June 19, 1910.

In 1916, **President Woodrow Wilson** officially recognized Father’s Day. He pushed a button in Washington, D.C., and, using telegraph signals, unfurled a flag in Spokane.

In 1924, **President Calvin Coolidge** encouraged all of the states to observe the day; and **President Lyndon Johnson** signed a presidential proclamation declaring the third Sunday of June as Father’s Day in 1966.

But it wasn’t until 1972 that **President Richard Nixon** proclaimed the day honoring fathers a permanent national holiday.

Happily, Sonora lived long enough to see her dream come true, and to become officially recognized herself, as the “Mother of Father’s Day.” (fathersdaycelebration.com, bit.ly/day4father)

A POSITIVE IMPRESSION



KMUN listener **Levi Lippold**, development director **Susan Peterson** (pictured) and board member **Todd Lippold** have been out **picking up trash** on highways,” a press release from **KMUN** reported.

“Combining a passion for **KMUN** and having a healthy environment, the small but enthusiastic crew have been out with their safety vests and yellow bags, cleaning up along the first 2 miles of (U.S.) **Highway 26**, and for 2 miles north of the Del Rey Beach turnoff on (U.S.) **Highway 101.**”

At each of those locations, you’ll see a sign saying **KMUN** has adopted that section of the highway. Susan is shown, accompanied by a truck full of trash after a couple of hours along Highway 101.

“It’s fun, good exercise and exciting to take a little ownership of a couple of stretches of highways that we can put the station’s name on and maintain for our community,” Todd said.

“Maybe, when people see the signs, or us out there cleaning, it will make a positive impression about keeping our environment natural, clean and beautiful.”