

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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The Chronicle serves Eastern Multnomah county and Western Hood River county. It is distributed to all camps housing employes on the Bonneville Dam.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1934

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT

Today the people of Oregon and Southern Washington will have the privilege of paying honor to President Roosevelt.

Homeward bound on a vacation trip that has carried him west to Hawaii he finds time to halt in his eastward journey and inspect a major project which has directly and indirectly provided work for thousands of men.

Armed by act of congress with unlimited powers, the president has taken advantage of his opportunity to bring happiness to others by creating employment for idle men to earn money with which to feed their families.

These men will cheer him to the echo today, for they are grateful to him, and loyal to him. His welcome at Bonneville dam will be sincere and whole hearted.

And Oregon, as a state, is deeply sensible of its obligation to him, for he has opened the Columbia river to navigation and harnessed the waters of that mighty stream to giant turbines.

It is to be hoped that the President will sleep more soundly tonight for having visited and mingled with the men and women and children who are beneficiaries of his New Deal, and that he will find himself even less concerned than usual over fault that is being found with his policies.

In the Bonneville Dam area he has taught the people to smile. And it is the wish of the people that his smile be broadened by the evidence of happiness which he will see all about him today. They want him to be happy and light hearted, for their feel that he is their friend, that he is a neighborly sort of a fellow who grins at adversity and has not been spoiled by high office.

It took courage on the President's part to spend millions in the West at Bonneville, Grand Coulee and other projects, and we suspect there have been times when doubt assailed him, but he can laugh at those fears after his visit today, for he will know that his judgment in acting to return idle men to work has been confirmed.

The Bonneville Dam area wishes him a pleasant journey eastward and trusts he will return for a longer stay in Oregon after the duties and cares of the White House have become but memories.

To one historically minded, Oregon has an extra charm. The winning of the Pacific Northwest—the states of Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming—is a story with Oregon its focal center. It was at Champægn, a little spot on the Willamette river, that a provisional government under the Stars and Stripes was declared on May 2, 1843.

A GOOD NEIGHBOR

Within the next few weeks the Guy F. Atkinson will have completed its contract at Bonneville and closed its camp. From Bonneville the company will move its equipment to Coulee dam, where it has a large contract.

President Roosevelt's visit to the dam is timely, in that the nation's chief executive will be able to see and talk to men who have been working for the Atkinson company. We are confident that what he sees and hears will please him.

Probably no western contractor ever enjoyed the respect and co-operation of employes to a greater extent than the Guy F. Atkinson company. Executives of the firm have been eminently fair with labor, and they have entered whole heartedly into community affairs. They have interested themselves in the everyday problems of less fortunate folks, and by their actions have endeared themselves to the people of the Bonneville Dam area.

Contractors fulfill their obligation under the law and the terms of their contracts when they do their work according to specifications. The Atkinson has gone beyond the letter of the law. And it has been the gainers thereby, for its employes have given real loyalty in return and made it possible for the company to speed its work.

The Atkinson company will be missed by the community, for it recognized and observed the necessity of decent human relations between a corporation and the public.

FIRE PROTECTION

Laying of a four-inch main in the business district, coupled with the federal government's permission to take water from the large line which serves the reservation, will give Cascade Locks ample water for fire protection, but to date no one has offered a practical plan of throwing the water on a burning building.

Three things are essential to fire fighting:

1. Ample water supply.
2. Hose cart.
3. Abundance of new, strong hose.

The government's line carries a heavy head of water. This pressure is so great that it would rip an inferior hose open and defeat the purpose for which it is being used.

A hose cart is needed to transport the hose to a fire. And fire hydrants must be installed before hose can be coupled up.

To attempt to use a second-hand two-inch hose appears like a waste of time. Insurance rates are determined by the size of water mains, the availability of water and a fire fighting organization. If the town is to enjoy fire protection it should enjoy the best that can be obtained at a reasonable cost. Reductions in insurance rates would soon repay the money invested in equipment.

Means of procuring hose, hydrants and a hose cart offer a problem which must be threshed out by the business men. Delay is serious. The town is unincorporated, so the expenses cannot be met out of tax moneys. Subscriptions have not proved entirely satisfactory. Benefits for a particular cause are more popular and might provide means of raising the money.

The Chronicle has gone to some expense and a lot of labor in preparing this Presidential Number—something that doesn't often fall to the lot of the small town newspaper.

HAIL! TO THE CHIEF

Hail! To you, Our Chief,  
Who comes on a visit brief.  
We hope that you enjoyed  
Your earned vacation.  
To show you we are glad,  
Our voices we would add,  
To greet you with unanimous ovation.  
For every "son-of-a-gun" of us,  
Knows you're for, and one of us.  
We proudly welcome now this opportunity,  
To tell you that we've got  
That chicken in the pot.  
For the "Dam" has helped a lot in this community.  
And also in connection  
With your plan of home erection.  
Rapidly our town is being filled  
With homes and stores and lodges,  
Office buildings and garages.  
And other structures we are gonna build.  
Due to "Coin" in circulation,  
We have lost our poor-relation  
Whom we had upon our hands  
For quiet some time.  
And agsin we now can go,  
To the weekly picture show.  
And be the "Brother" who can spare a dime.  
We are paying off old bets.  
Getting caught up with our debts.  
Times have changed; for which, accept our thanks,  
For you in your position  
Have bettered the condition,  
Of the long "Forgotten Man" within the ranks.  
Yours the hand that helped the needy,  
Your command which checked the greedy,  
You're the type we all like for a neighbor,  
You it was, who without fear,  
Gave us back our wine and beer,  
Sped production, checked destruction, opened labor.  
As you step aboard the train,  
Our last words are: Come again,  
Come again when you can stay awhile.  
For we know that you can't stay.  
So, God speed you on your way.  
And for the Nation every keep your smile,  
—NOBLE F. HYDE.

ON SECOND THOUGHT

Louisiana has been hard hit by over-production in two lines—cotton and Huey Long.

Not all the rose-colored glasses are seen these days in the new deal repeal in the traffic lights.

And the wife wonders why there isn't just as much agitation in this country for the repeal of the depression.

It seems a pity for the world to go on struggling with its problems when Senator Borah knows the solution of all of them.

A Portland military school now boasts a sweet girl drum major. We have always felt the army needed more sex appeal.

Oregon Democrats are all afflutter over the presence of their national leaders in the Pacific northwest. Well, so are the republican bosses.

A Silverton mother gave birth to triplets the other day, and a second mother bore twins. That makes a full hand. We doubt that any other Oregon parents will want to stay.

We still believe the government is making a mistake in not permitting visitors at the dam during working hours. With 10 watchers to every worker 14,000 curiosity seekers would find full time employment.

Commissioner Riley of Portland announces the reds are to be fought. He has in mind the Communists and not the reds in the ledgers. He and the other city commissioners hope to get around to that about the year 2034 if fishing is still good by that time.

A SMILE OR TWO

**Prob'ly**  
The Sultor—There isn't much I can say for myself. I'm just a plain citizen and a taxpayer.  
The Sire—A taxpayer, eh? Income tax or dog tax?

**Rapid Going**  
"How's business?"  
"Better," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Shipments are so good that the only initials we need to concentrate on are F. O. B."

**Pollution Kills Fish**  
Inland stream pollution, for which there is no federal regulatory agency, is regarded as the greatest menace to commercial fishing in the United States.

**Another Gabbler**  
Louise—You know, I speak as I think.  
Milton—Yes, Louise—only oftener.

**Willing Customer**  
"What's that fellow's trouble? Does he owe you money?"  
"No; but he wants to."

**Something Missing**  
"How are you, Mrs. Browne?"  
"Oh, I've nothing to grumble at."  
"Mr. Browne away then?"

**High Hopes**  
Little Girl—Please, Miss Smith, Betty Brown can't come to school today as she's expecting to become a sister.

**Two of a Kind**  
"I was a fool when I married you."  
"I suppose you were, but I was so infatuated at the time that I didn't notice it."

**Clinging**  
Lawyer—It will cost you \$50 to have me take hold of your case.  
Client—And how much for you to let go?

**Painted Mustard Yellow**  
Jim—What an appropriate looking hot-dog stand.  
Sam—Yes, it's made of dogwood and covered with bark.

WHEN THAT HOUR COMES—

And it becomes necessary for you to call some firm to take care of the last sacred rites of your dearly beloved ones—then certainly you call a firm who will give you that careful, considerate service you will remember and appreciate.

EXPERIENCED SERVICE MODERATE COST—

To insure such a service—Bruning's Mission Mortuary AT 2355. Here you will get the highest type of service possible to render—yet always we bear in mind the low cost during these sorrowful times.

TWO CHAPELS CATHEDRAL PIPE ORGAN BRUNING'S MISSION MORTUARY, Inc.

1521 S.W. Salmon Street (15th to 16th Sts.)  
Phone AT 2355  
Portland, Ore.

WELCOME—MR. PRESIDENT, TO BONNEVILLE

Oregon and this great Northwest appreciates your efforts in making possible the building of the Bonneville dam. We extend to you our thanks and appreciation.

MARSHALL-WELLS Portland, Ore.

Congratulations PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

and Welcome to Oregon

- ▲ You gave us the Bonneville Dam.
- ▲ You gave thousands of jobs.
- ▲ You started industry here.
- ▲ All Oregon is benefiting.
- ▲ Today you view the fruits of your work.
- ▲ Today Oregon says—

"Thank you, Mr. President"

Portland Bolt and Bell Portland, Ore.