

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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J. M. CUMMINS, . . . Manager
M. A. SHIELDS, . . . Editor

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1934

A NEW ERA

Years without number the West has waited for the East to discover it. The discovery, like the discovery of America by Europe, has been long in coming but no person could have listened to President Roosevelt at Bonneville last Friday without realizing that the inevitable had occurred.

In his swing across the Pacific northwest President Roosevelt stepped into the role of a publicity agent for the western states. His words were carried by the newspapers and the radio to the four corners of the United States. They will have the result of drawing attention anew to a section of America that is further removed than France to the multitudes on the Atlantic seaboard and prompt literally millions of people to wonder what manner of a land it is that can offer new opportunities in this age when the free lands of a half century ago are being abandoned by owners because of the drought.

The President's action in declaring for deep sea locks and an open river far up the Snake and the Columbia gives promise of making dreams of the pioneers come true.

Men of vision have, for years, wanted to water the dry lands of the west. They recognized the fertility of the soil and the kindness of the climate. The east has been unalterably opposed to the expenditure of large sums of public funds for reclamation.

Except for Theodore Roosevelt, no other president has interested himself in a broad policy which would bring about development of waterways and agricultural lands in the west.

The west knows, has long known, that the opportunities for a large population exists in the territory on the sunset side of the Rocky mountains. Senator Borah of Idaho, Senator Dill of Washington and Senator McNary of Oregon have been instrumental in obtaining federal funds for development purposes, but all too often their voices have been lost in the clamor of the senate.

Presence of President Roosevelt in the Pacific northwest and his announcement that the government proposed to carry on a program of development should have the effect of quieting critics. And under all circumstances, it will give the people of the east a broader conception of the natural resources which exist on the Pacific coast.

Construction of deep sea locks at the dam is going to permit ocean going vessels to dock in Cascade Locks. They will enable large freighters to proceed upstream to Umatilla and Pasco,

where cargoes from Southern Idaho, Western Montana and the Inland Empire can be picked up and carried to distant markets of the world.

The president said frankly that his vision of deep sea locks and the opening of the Columbia to ocean going vessels was a dream. But it is a dream that is a century old in the minds of the people of Oregon. Realization of that dream may bring changes which the present day generation will find it difficult to visualize. Building of a seaport 300 miles up the Columbia will give Oregon the furthest inland seaport in America, and one of the furthest inland ports of the world. It will bring about developments difficult of comprehension.

Presence of cheap hydro-electric power at Bonneville, coupled with cheap water transportation, is going to bring about a new era of development in the Columbia river valley.

The president has given impetus to this development by insisting that the government wants to create homes in the Pacific northwest for America's growing population.

Cascade Locks and other communities of the Mid-Columbia will participate in this development in keeping with their faith and their willingness to prepare for it.

The modern-day tendency of manufacturers is toward decentralization. Low cost factory sites, availability of raw materials, ability to reach world markets by water haul from factory doors and improved social condition of workmen will cause industries to investigate the great Columbia river valley, of which the president has spoken to them through the press and over the air.

Cascade Locks has its opportunity. It has been given to the community by the president. He has pointed the way. Best means of taking advantage of this opportunity must be determined by the people. Every individual who owns a piece of property, or is in business, or has a job, is vitally interested. No other town on the river has a better opportunity. If we fail, we must blame only ourselves.

BUILDING AND LOAN

An increasing number of new cottages are being built in Cascade Locks to accommodate families of men employed on the dam, but for one reason or another the supply never appears able to catch up with the demand.

No doubt many property owners would build, except for the fact that the banks refuse to grant anything better than 90-day loans, and neither the mortgage companies nor the building and loan associations are loaning money on real estate outside of Portland.

No doubt capital will find its way into the Bonneville Dam area as time goes on, but meanwhile the workers must find places to live before school opens and the rainy season sets in.

In Cascade Locks is quite a volume of capital if it could be assembled into a common fund, and new wealth is being created weekly. Bringing this capital together and putting it to work to the advantage of the community is probably the quickest and simplest way of releasing funds needed for building purposes. Two courses are open:

1. Organization of small corporations, to be founded for the purposes of improving unimproved property.
2. Organization of a building and loan association.

SHE SAID "NO!"

A few weeks ago my spirits were low,
I was feeling depressed and quite shoddy.
Dark clouds overhead, and the rain which they shed
Were causing sharp pains through my body.

Sez I to the wife, "O! Light-o-my-life,
You are looking unusually lean—"
Sez she, "What's the matter? I'm feeling much fatter
Than ever before I have been."

Don't sing me that song! Have we been here too long?
Speak out! You don't need to cavil!
'Cause the weather is damp, on your bit you must champ!
Alright, which way do we travel?

I suggest we go east, it's dry there at least,
Where the people drop dead in the heat.
And the hot sun sears the sheep and the steers,
And burns up the hay and the wheat.

Cyclonic storms, the paper informs,
Are raging through Florida cities.
Would you care to go south? They're having a drought!
Which has swamped the relief committees.

Perhaps you would like to go where the strike
Has paralyzed Frisco Bay?
Well, just say the word, you migrating bird!
We will pack up and leave here today!

Things in Dakota arn't worth an iota,
I read in the paper this morn;
That the grasshoppers ate, out in Iowa state,
Every darn stalk of their corn!

Have you thought of the snow, and the forty below,
Last winter, Montana to Maine?
You recall, around here, the weather was clear!
Oh, sure, I admit we had rain.

And your, Maw, when she wrote, said the cow had the bloat
From eating some strange kind of weed.
She mentioned the crop was a terrible flop,
They'll be lucky to get back the seed.

Buy me something to wear if we're going back there!
(This last, I took on the chin)
And on top of all that, I grabbed for my hat,
Interrupting with: Stop it! You win!

She was saying, "What's more—" as I made for the door.
Last week The Dam Chronicle sed,
Though our climate is wetter than some, there's none better.
I was licked! I admit it! I fled!

So we're settling down now, with our chickens and cow.
The house I've decided to paint.
And if you should hear, our departure is near,
You can tell 'em she said that it ain't.

—NOBLE F. HYDE.

A building and loan association is needed, if for no other reason than to furnish facilities for aiding individuals to save money. With thousands of dollars being paid out weekly at the dam in wages, many workmen have an incentive or an opportunity to bank a few dollars a week. A building and loan association would provide the facilities.

"DIVIDE AND RULE"

The Oregonian has a delightful sense of humor. So, too, had the Bourbons of France, who practised the custom of dividing the people for the purpose of ruling them.

In the spring primaries The Oregonian hung garlands about the broad, bold brow of General Charles H. Martin. He was heaven sent, a saviour in disguise, the emblem of all that was righteous and holy.

But the spring flowers have blossomed and died, tra la. And with their passing has passed The Oregonian's passion for the dear general. He has, it develops, feet of clay. He is only mortal. He is old. He is patrician. He is putty in the hands of Os West.

The Oregonian, it seems, favors one Joseph Dunn, that sturdy old warrior, who long has fought the cause of common man. His voice is the voice of a prophet. It is he, and not the doughty general who should be chosen governor.

Just how the error arose in The Oregonian's editorial department is not clear, but some one was hasty in hanging the mantle on the wrong candidate. And The Ore-

gonian is hasty to correct an error. And now, let us smile.

In the spring one Willis Mahoney, mayor of Klamath Falls, was a demon with horns. The Oregonian found him to be poisonous. But with the passage of time the metropolitan newspaper is commencing to recognize a second error. He may not be a red, after all.

A great axiom. "Divide and rule." And The Oregonian, having divided the democrats, chuckles up its sleeve.

ON SECOND THOUGHT

Moralists make the point that crime does not pay by calling attention to the fact that Dillinger had only \$7.50 on his person when killed. But they appear to forget that he had a hot mama on either arm.

Bootleggers are said to be cutting prices to meeting competition of state-owned liquor stores. But that does not explain the necessity for cutting the liquor.

Insull is reported to be ready to reveal all. So are many of our girls.

In Southern Oregon the public has turned to prospecting for gold. In Portland the public prospects for parking space.

The world owes us all a living. But it is often a hard bill to collect.

JOLLY PARTY

BRIDGE OF GODS HOTEL

WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Chamber of Commerce
BENEFIT DANCE
Thursday Night,
August 9

Springdale Orchestra

TASTY FOODS

MORAN'S

Schlitz on Tap

Just Above Eagle Creek

MUSIC ON SUNDAY

DANCE

SATURDAY NIGHT

CRAIGMOT HOTEL

Excellent Music
Congenial Crowd

Admission:

Men, 35c

Ladies Free

FREE DANCING

EVERY NIGHT

Good Music

Here's the brightest spot on the Highway. You will enjoy the food we serve.

...Bohemian on Tap-

CHECKERBOARD

Cascade Locks, Ore.

Meals 25c

Always tasty and good at the

WE-ASK-U-INN

Grace Scott & A. L. Zuidema

Proprietors

Cascade Locks, Oregon