

## THE DAM CHRONICLE

Published Every Friday at Cascade Locks, Oregon

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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 SEPTEMBER 28, 1934

## HEAR 'EM ALL.

Politics are beginning to claim public attention, now that the dog days have become only a memory and school is under way. First political rally of the autumn campaign will be held Friday night in Cascade Locks when Jay H. Upton, republican candidate for congress, will speak at the high school.

The Civic club is holding its monthly meeting Friday night and since it happens that both the rally and the meeting fall on the same evening, Mr. Upton was invited to speak before the club.

W. J. Carlson, secretary of the Civic club and republican precinct committeeman, is in charge of the meeting. He said that Congressman Pierce, democrat candidate for re-election, would also be asked to speak before the club. This will give all who desire to see and hear the candidates an opportunity to determine the choice of the two men for this important office.

Mr. Upton lives at Bend. If elected to congress he will represent all of the people living east of the Cascade mountains. A lawyer by profession, he has been a member of the state senate for a number of years.

The first congressional district includes all of Hood River county. It meets the third district at the Multnomah county line. This throws the Bonneville dam area into two congressional districts—Eagle creek, Bonneville and Warrendale being in Multnomah county, are in the first district.

## AT LAST.

During the past week The Chronicle has been busily engaged in installing its own press, and before the end of another week we hope to have completed a task of installing a linotype. This equipment will make it possible for us to set and print a complete paper under the roof of our new quarters, where we are now at home to friends and foes. If all goes well we hope to reciprocate for many favors shown us by inviting public inspection at a grand opening.

The job printing department is in operation and practically everything necessary to the well-mannered weekly newspaper office, except an office cat, will have been acquired by the middle of October. With the installation of the last of the equipment we hope it may be said of The Chronicle that it has one of the nicest small town plants in the state.

The public has accorded the paper splendid support. In return we have endeavored to give the district the best newspaper that limited facilities would permit. With the increased facilities we

## AUTUMN

The days grow shorter with the year,  
In "Joseph's" coat the woods appear.  
The maple, turning gold and brown,  
And oak, their leaves are sifting down.  
The morning winds more coldly blow,  
Forerunners of approaching snow—  
A blessing, if you realize,  
Its chilly touch kills off the flies,  
And from these summer ridden pest  
Dumb brute and man can take a rest.

The flowers droop on withered stalks,  
The lawn encroaches on the walks.  
The garden, dead, among the weeds  
With brittle pods, bird-robbed of seeds;  
Where hopeful cat sniffs at the moles  
In vain for gophers, mice or moles,  
Which in the earth, now burrowed deep,  
Have started on their winter sleep,  
Among the grain and nuts they've stored,  
Assured of winter room and board.

The clothesline sags beneath the weight  
Of things we yet from childhood hate;  
Red flannels, woolens take the place  
Of silks and things, er! fringed with lace.  
Behind the house are many cords  
Of seasoned wood 'gainst winter stored.  
On cellar shelves, in neat rows stand,  
Food by thrifty housewives canned.  
The sound of axe rings in the woods,  
Man is busy. Nature broods.

From leaden skies there drifts the sound  
Of feathered traveler, southward bound.  
The nimrod casts where salmon run.  
Red clad, the hunter roams with gun,  
Who will, despite bright scarlet suit,  
Contrive to out each other shoot.  
Dark clouds, the skies now thickly drift,  
The sun seen seldom through a rift.  
From summer dust the air is clear  
For autumn days are here.

—Noble F. Hyde.

want to increase the number of pages and broaden the scope of the news service.

California Boy Gulps  
Pound of Lead Pellets

Los Angeles.—Lead pellets of shot rattled on the floor of the Emergency hospital at Pasadena when physicians investigated the strange illness of nine-year-old Robert Taylor, Jr., of Pasadena, who was brought in from a nearby theater suffering from pains in his stomach.

An X-ray photograph revealed the source of supply. It showed the boy still had a handful of pellets in his stomach, having swallowed nearly a pound of them, he said, a few hours before.

At the theater, attendants found him shot on the floor and at the Emergency hospital he coughed up a handful more.

Find Women Detectives  
Are Failure in London

London.—After six months' trial, women detectives have been found unsuccessful in the metropolitan police force.

The women, however, are taking it stoically, the *Policewoman's Review* commenting:

The average woman is by nature entirely opposed to detective work. Moreover, many women who wish to qualify as detectives are too certain of their own personal capacity and are often unwilling to admit the absolute necessity of training as an aid to their instinct.

## Occupies New Home.

Charley Hewitt has finished his new home in Lakeview Villa to a point where he and his family are able to occupy it while carpenters complete the house.

Several houses in the subdivision are nearing completion and the Cascade Locks Water company are now laying mains into the property

## It Paid to Be Thin

Wapping, Conn.—There are times when it is convenient to be "skinny." At a supper given by workers of the Federated church, the charge was a penny for each inch of waist measurement.

Armenian Caught After  
Hiding for 15 Years

Istanbul.—Stephen Hatchadourian, an Armenian living in Istanbul, stayed indoors for fifteen years.

Thinking that after such a time, his altered appearance would prevent recognition, he ventured out into the streets and cafes.

The long-remembered Turkish police were not long in picking him up on a murder charge.

Hatchadourian had been with the allied forces when Istanbul was occupied after the armistice. With two companions it is alleged that he killed two Turkish policemen when they remonstrated with the trio for annoying a Turkish woman.

Woman's Hair Caught in  
Gear; Her Life Saved

Denver.—Quick action by fellow workers in a Denver garment factory saved Mrs. Esther Downward, twenty-five, from breaking her neck in whirring machinery. Mrs. Downward stooped over to pick up a bobbin that dropped to the floor when her hair became entangled in a revolving shaft. Mrs. Minnie J. Riley seized her by the shoulders and another worker held on to her feet until the power was shut off.

Firemen Rescue Robin;  
Woman Sets Broken Leg

Omaha, Neb.—When Mrs. John A. Soll working in her garden saw a robin entangled in a radio aerial with its leg broken, she turned in a fire alarm. A fireman, using a ladder, rescued the bird. Aided by the fireman Mrs. Soll dressed the wound and fashioned a splint. Following which Mr. Robin joined his mate in the treetop, apparently in fine fettle except for a sag to one side.

Modern Enoch Ardens  
Return With Families

Bucharest.—Miss Constineanu and Georg Vidor, returning to their homes at Topletz after twenty years in Siberia, where they were taken as prisoners of war, brought with them their Siberian wives and children and thus avoided the Enoch Arden role.

They found that their pre-war wives, believing them dead, had remarried and raised new families.

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9:30 P. M.

Leave Cascade Locks—  
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10:00 P. M.

Ar. Portland—  
4:30 P. M.  
Midnight

Portland Office—Ninth Avenue and Irving  
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