

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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Editorial and Business Office in Bonneville, Oregon, Mechanical Department in Cascade Locks,

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Change in Ownership.

With this week's issue of The Chronicle a partial new ownership is assumed. J. M. Cummins steps out of the picture and John H. Travis takes over his interest, and in future will be associated with Mr. Shields in the publication of The Chronicle.

While the retiring member of the old regime has not been so closely identified in a personal way from the founding of The Chronicle as has Editor Shields, he has nevertheless been an active member on the sidelines and is gratified to see The Chronicle grow along with Cascade Locks as infants to a progressive newspaper and a progressive town.

Speaking in a personal way, the retiring member of the firm commends to Chronicle readers the new member. He is a young man of energy and ability and if he is a chip off the old block—which he shows every indication of being—we predict that he will outstrip dad in the newspaper game. His father, John L. Travis, is an old wheel-horse in newspaperdom of Portland, and we can but best express our good wishes to son that he accomplishes in his span of years what dad has accomplished in his newspaper career. J.M.C.

STREET LIGHTS.

Last summer when the days were long and the weather bright, there was considerable talk of the need of street lights in Cascade Locks.

In the months that have slipped past since work got underway on the dam, this important civic improvement has been discussed at length by small groups, but the subject has never progressed beyond the talking stage.

The days are becoming short and the winter rains will soon be upon us. In the absence of the lights pedestrians will be forced to stumble through the night and trust to luck that an automobile does not hit them.

Cost of the lights is not prohibitive and would give the community some excellent advertising. In the absence of organized government, it would appear necessary for the business men to pay for the lights, but the burden would not be heavy and the increased business which would result should more than defray the expense of lights on the main thoroughfare.

What do you think of when you are crossing or walking along a road? Perhaps you think this a personal question, well to tell you the truth, it is a personal question, a question of your personal safety.

Tuesday afternoon an elderly man walking east on the highway just west of Bonny Villa, decided

to cross the highway. Without paying any attention to the traffic going east, he darted behind a car going west and stepped directly into the path of an east bound machine. Had it not been for the quick judgment and sensible action of the driver of that machine that man might have been killed.

Perhaps a word to the wise is sufficient, for some yes, for some no. If you're always lucky, I'm sorry you've wasted your time reading this, but if you're an ordinary guy like the rest of us get the edge on the lucky fellow by practicing SAFETY FIRST.

FIRE PROTECTION.

Fire protection districts can be organized under the Oregon law on the same principal as school districts. The Chronicle calls attention to this for the reason that it believes herein lies the answer to the problem of fire protection throughout the Bonneville Dam district.

After a district is formed the officers and directors may levy a tax of not more than two mills, and may borrow up to \$10,000.

The procedure of organization is simple and can be carried on at a small cost. Funds raised through taxation are used for the purchase of equipment and the employment of a fire chief.

The Chronicle is of the opinion that public meetings should be called in the several districts for the purpose of discussing the desirability of creating fire protection districts. This is particularly true in Cascade Locks, where business houses and homes are without fire protection and are in constant danger of being wiped out in a conflagration. The district in the Cascade Locks area might well run from the toll bridge to Herman creek.

A tax of two mills on the dollar should raise sufficient revenues to defray the expense of installing the system and carrying the cost of a volunteer fire department. Yet the burden on property owners would be light, for the tax would amount to only \$2 on the \$1000 valuation. Few homes, we suspect, are assessed at more than \$1000.

The Chronicle does not take the position that the rural fire district offers the best solution, but it does believe it is the best until such time as the town becomes an incorporated community. It has the added advantage, too, of enabling residents living east of the Cragmont hotel to enjoy fire protection at a minimum cost.

Organization of the rural fire district and the development of a fire brigade would result in a saving of probably \$10 a thousand on insurance, and these savings would more than offset the small tax.

To organize a district it is first necessary to obtain the signatures of a least half of the property owners. When the petition is presented to the county court a hearing is called for the purpose of hearing any objections which may be offered. The court hears the objections, but has authority to create the district. However, should property owners representing at least half of the assessed valuation of property in the district file written objections, it becomes necessary for the court to call a special election. If a majority of the property owners favor organization at the election the court then orders the district established.

Officers of the district are composed of a president, vice-president, secretary and a treasurer and a board of five directors.

The board determines the tax, has power to borrow money and

employ a chief of the fire department. Taxes are collected as other taxes are collected.

The Chronicle should like to see a public meeting called at an early date for the purpose of hearing the subject of a rural fire district discussed in a manner which would enable everyone to become familiar with the matter.

Code Names Assigned to Britain's Rolling Stock

The numerous kinds of rolling stock bear code names, and so familiar are these to the railway man that he invariably speaks of the vehicles by their code description, says London Tit-Bits Magazine. A language of birds, beasts, flowers, and reptiles has thus been evolved and is readily understood. Among rolling stock code names are: Scorpion—Carriage truck open (ordinary).

Macaw—A four-wheel double bolster wagon to carry 14 tons of deals, timber, etc.

Termite C—Third-class 8-wheel coach with corridor, five closed and open smoking compartments.

Hydra—Passenger well-truck, fitted with vacuum, run in passenger train for conveyance of vehicles on their own wheels, such as buses, etc.

Crocodile—Trolley to carry 15 tons. Length 24 feet, 6 inches in wheel.

Beetle—Special cattle wagon fitted with under-mounted brake or pipe to run in passenger trains.

Blower—Four-wheel large covered fish truck fitted with gas lighting and three sliding doors each side. Wheel base 18 feet.

Many of the words are used to describe varieties of the particular vehicle by the addition of A, B, C.

Every station master at each of the 6,800 stations in the kingdom possesses a copy of the Code book and can rapidly decipher a message in this strange language.

Yorkshire Terrier One

of Best of Show Dogs

The body of the Yorkshire terrier, except for the black button of a nose, is hidden by the soft coat, parted uninterruptedly from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail, observes a writer in the Los Angeles Times. Artistically speaking, the hair of the long face-fall drops over his head and muzzle like a rain of gold . . . and the hair of his body falls from the back like a cascade of steel blue. The shorter hair on the ears and legs is golden tan.

The process of development of the breed—intended to have been a working terrier—is typical of man's attempt to manufacture a type. The desire was apparently toward the production of a dwarfed, prick-eared black-and-tan terrier, possessed with sporting instinct and a coat of unexcelled length and silkiness.

As foundation stock, the old English black-and-tan wire-haired terrier . . . said to be the original alfredale . . . is supposed to have been used. To lengthen the coat an infusion of "eye terrier blood" was employed. To impart softness and eliminate the wiry texture of the coat without reducing its length the Maltese terrier was introduced. And to more closely approach the "ideal" and tend to return to the black-and-tan coloring the Clydesdale terrier was enlisted.

Servants in Medieval Castle

In a medieval castle servants included the steward, who was a general domo or butler. There would be one or more cooks, depending on the size of the establishment. There would be scullions, butchers, maltsters, cellarers, cup-bearers and a miscellaneous crew of boys and men doing menial work. More on the military side, but still servants, were the armorers, farriers, hostlers and grooms. Every castle had its priest, who also was a sort of servant. A priest might also act as almoner and scribe. There often was a fool or jester. There were many maids, a housekeeper and seamstresses.

The First Saddle

The first real saddle is found in the so-called Column of Theodosius at Constantinople, usually ascribed to the end of the Fourth century A. D. It is not known who invented the saddle. It was developed gradually by the ancients. The Greeks rode bare-backed at first, but a little later employed the saddle cloth. Subsequently pads or rolls seem to have been added. In medieval times the saddle was much like that of the oriental saddle of today, with high peaks before and behind. The side saddle is said to date from the end of the Twelfth century.

Nelson Relics

Interesting Nelson relics closely connected with the Battle of Trafalgar are still in existence. One is the actual musket ball by which Nelson was killed. The ball struck the top part of the hero's epaulet and entered the left shoulder. On removing the ball a portion of the gold lace and part of the epaulet, together with a small piece of coat, were found firmly attached to it, so firmly that they might have formed part of the bullet when moulded.

Sparrows Are Productive

It is not unusual in some parts of the country for a single pair of English sparrows to rear 20 to 30 young in the course of a year. Assuming the annual product of a pair to be 24 young, of which half are females and half males, and assuming that all live, together with their offspring, in ten years the total progeny would be 275, 714, 288, 000.

Celebrated "Last Words"

of Some Famous People

Here is a list of famous "last words," some may really have been said by the people to whom they are attributed, others are traditional, but all of them are interesting.

Cardinal Beausset—What! Is there no escape from death?

Henry Ward Beecher—Now comes the mystery.

Beethoven (who was deaf)—I shall hear in heaven.

Anne Boleyn—The executioner is, I believe, very expert; and my neck is very slender.

Lord Byron—I must sleep now.

Julius Caesar—Et tu, Brute? (To Brutus, his most intimate friend, when he stabbed him.)

Charlemagne, Columbus and Lady Jane Grey—Lord, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

Queen Elizabeth—All my possessions for a moment of time.

Benjamin Franklin—A dying man can do nothing easily.

Goethe—Light; more light!

Horace Greeley—It is done.

Henry VIII—All is lost! Monks, monks, monks!

Washington Irving—I must arrange my pillows for another weary night.

Napoleon III (to his doctor)—Were you at Sedan?

Edgar Allan Poe—Lord, help my soul!

Sir Joshua Reynolds—I know that all things on earth must have an end, and now I am come to mine.

Mme. Roland—Oh liberty! What crimes are committed in thy name!

Schiller—Many things are growing plain and clear to my understanding.

Socrates—Crito, we owe a cock to Aesculapius.

Thoreau—I leave this world without a regret.

John Ziska—Make my skin into drumheads for the Bohemian cause.

Official Birds Adopted

by the Various States

Tradition or legendary action have given official birds to all of the states except Connecticut, New Jersey and Tennessee. By tradition the bald eagle is the official bird for the United States.

The others are: Alabama, flicker; Arizona, cactus hen; Arkansas, Florida, Mississippi, mocking bird; California, valley quail; Colorado, lark bunting; Delaware, Illinois, Kentucky, cardinal; District of Columbia, wood thrush; Georgia, brown thrasher; Idaho, Nevada, mountain bluebird; Indiana, eastern cardinal; Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Wyoming, western meadowlark; Louisi-

ana, brown pelican; Maine, blue jay; Maryland, Baltimore Oriole; Massachusetts, vireo; Michigan, robin; Minnesota, goldfinch; Missouri, road runner; North Carolina, Carolina chickadee; Ohio, blue jay; Oklahoma, ruffed grouse; South Carolina, Carolina wren; Texas, western mockingbird; California, gull; Vermont, thrush; Virginia, Warbler; Washington, willow goldfinch; Virginia, tufted titmouse.

Sacred Lake Massawa

The sacred lake Massawa theme of ancient Hindu legends dreaming between Himalayas and Transhimalaya. Pilgrims travel to its shores to bathe in crystal-like water. "He who drinks its water shall see paradise." It is said, "and he who drinks its water shall see heaven and be saved from the of a hundred births." The lake believe this lake is sacred. It come from near and far, round lake and worship there. In eight temples that stand shore like gems set in a breast the southern shore the temple mountain Gurla-mandara with height of 25,340 feet and northern shore Kalas towers 100 feet above sea level. No man earth can rival this in beauty, an explorer says.

1,000,000 Miles a Day

Sirius is estimated to be 80,000,000 miles distant, yet its brightest star visible in our sphere. It is what we call a "fixed" star, but it is apparently about an inch a day. Even that microscopic amount to be calculable at such a immense distance, means a net 1,000,000 miles a day. Tonight, which, tonight, we may see Sirius left that star 30 years compared with Sirius, or any more infant beside a pair of two were to exchange places sun would be bereft of heat without the aid of a star whereas Sirius would consume earth as quickly and consume a blast furnace would a pair. It would take 600 years to Sirius.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Longest Life Span

The longest recorded life of any backboned animal is 175 and is credited to a giant tortoise known to have lived in the land of Mauritius from 1784 to 1866. As it was not young when the record started, its true age may be more than 200 years. Larger land turtles and crocodiles probably live beyond 100 years. An authority at the Field Museum, Chicago, but records the greatest recorded age of a crocodile is that of a Gharial gator which has lived since the Frankfort zoological garden.

Hiawatha Brought Peace and Goodwill to Indians

Hiawatha is the frogman hero, of miraculous birth, who came to the North American Indians, to bring them peace and will, observes a writer in the Land Plain Dealer.

In Longfellow's poem, published in 1855, he was a member of the Ojibway tribe, reared by his mother, Nokomis, daughter of the moon.

Hiawatha represents the first of civilization among the Indians. First he wrestled with Manito (Indian malice), whom he subdued and gave to man bread-corn. Then taught man navigation; he subdued the Mabe-Nabe sturgeon, and told the people "bring all their pots and kettles to make oil for the winter."

Hiawatha then conquered the ogonon, the magician, who sent fiery fever on man; sent the fog from the fen-lands; sent ease and death among us; and taught his people the science of medicine. Then he married "Light Water," setting his children an example to follow. Last, he taught them picture writing.

With the arrival of the white man and their religious faith, Hiawatha asked his people to receive the words of wisdom and departed to the kingdom of Ponenah, the of the Hereafter."