

RED HOT MAT CARD MISSED BY MANY FANS

By PAUL STURGES
Chronicle Sports Editor

Those of Jim Merrill's wrestling fans who deserted the Locks pavilion Thursday night because of the stormy weather should be disappointed. Every one of the four matches was fought at a furious pace, with never a dull moment in the two-hour show.

Continuing his winning ways in the pavilion arena, Wildcat Johnson, Canadian middleweight champion, slugged his way to a rough main event victory over Roy Herman, pudgy Portlander, who substituted for Toby Christian.

Herman opened up on the champion at the opening bell, tossing him from one corner of the ring to the other, until after 4:03 he had gained the initial fall with punches and a press.

Johnson went into action with a vengeance in the second round, evening the count in 5:49 with a series of whip wristlocks and a press. In the following round the champ landed enough punches in Herman's mid-section to end the wild fracas.

The semi-windup found clever Tex Hagler, of Eugene, out-lasting Bill Avery, Portland, in a grueling five-round match. Hagler took falls in the second and fifth casts, with Avery counting in the third.

The four-round bout between Ted Graham, Locks cowboy, and Louie Kallio, Astoria, was one of the cleanest ever wrestled here. Almost every hold known was applied by one or the other in the furious struggle. Graham won the decision by taking the only fall in the second round, with a step-over toe hold.

As rough as the Graham-Kallio match was clean was the opener between Tony Daro, Bonneville, and El Brady, Gresham, which went to the former in the third round. Daro's flying feet laid Referee Weep out and then choke holds finished Brady. The final action was typical of the pace at which the contestants went all the way.

As a special attraction Promoter Jim presented two country-touring youngsters, Dempsey Dhabolt and Ed Assinoboia, of Canada, whose boxing and wrestling exhibition kept the fans in an up-rear at their red-hot action.

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

IN TWO
SECTIONS
SECTION 2

VOL. 1 NO. 51

BONNEVILLE CASCADE LOCKS

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1935

CAPTAIN KEPT BUSY WITH OFFICIAL TOURS

Official business and inspection tours descended with a rush on Captain J. S. Gorlinski, whom the reservation likens to President Roosevelt because of the attention he must pay to a million and one important developments every day, last week.

Chief among the official visitors was Brigadier-General George B. Pillsbury, assistant to chief of United States Army Engineers, who toured the extensive project Wednesday. To the disappointment of many, however, the high-ranking officer offered little comment upon the work.

Accompanying the general were Colonel T. M. Robins, Major H. A. Skerry, Major C. F. Williams and E. I. Grimm, head engineer in charge of all engineering on the project.

Earlier in the week officers of the United States Destroyer Worden were guests of the Captain and Lieutenant Myers for luncheon and a tour.

GOVERNMENT TO DRILL WORKMEN IN FIRST AID

C. O'Connell, senior safety instructor for the Bureau of Mines, will conduct first aid classes in the Roosevelt theatre, starting April first, Lieutenant Colby M. Myers, U. S. E. D., announced last week.

All men working on the dam will be given the privilege of attending. Classes are slated for every day except Saturday and Sunday, at 1:30 p.m. One hundred men will take the five-day course at a time, contractors, employees being taken on a basis of the number employed.

The instruction, suggested by Frank C. Linton, government safety engineer on the job, is primarily to make the men safety-minded, as well as give them useful education. Afternoon and night classes are planned as soon as the course is in full swing.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

By H. A. Martin

We read a lot of strange things these days, of all sorts of societies and plans to give the country the Utopia that it has sought for generations. While the millions of Europe and Asia are envying us our way of living we are having all kinds of "jitters" about the future and many well meaning people are devoting their time to "cussing" the present without any indication that they realize now far we have come.

Recently Eugent J. Read, a former investment banker, and Chester A. Arthur, Jr., the grandson of the president of like name, have organized on the Pacific Coast and in the east, the Utopian Society. They have a scheme to make every one comfortable by abolishing the idea of money and use "purchasing certificates." What won't a "rugged individualist" do when he has been unemployed for a while? They, these two men were able to organize 600,000 at \$3.00 a head and 10 cents a month. It sounds like a good racket!

The question in my mind is, "Has this country changed?" Are we the same people who used to "do things?" What this country needs is a little less jitters; fortitude and guts always will win over fear and the yellow streak. Since this country started, some one has been trying to save it from dangers that never did nor never will exist.

Those who view with alarm are chronically in a panic. Jittery wealthy and despondent poor suffer the same nightmare vision of ending-up on the poor farm. Since the invention of the steam engine, labor has tottered on the brink of technocracy. Each generation has been tossed into a cruel world with the doors of opportunity closed against it. We think that

opportunity only existed in the past. The poor have always been down-trodden, the farmers oppressed, merchants overstocked, and all struggling to surmount each his own difficulty.

Now, the truth is that the country is staggering along in just about the same way it has for a couple of hundred years. It has been wrecked and reformed regularly. Young men have left our schools with the same doubts as to whether they were to be tramps or the "white hope of the nation."

It has always been easier to get into debt than to get out of debt. It is just as much fun to be lazy than it ever was, and we have to work to hold jobs. Those who think are, as before, hiring non-thinkers who do the dirty work.

Nothing intrinsically bad is going to happen to the U. S. A. We have built a good "plant." We have 25,000,000 good homes, we raise enough food, we have 20,000,000 auto's and gas to run them and a few of us have enough left to play golf.

It is silly to fear the future. Reformers always get practical when they get in power, and a dictator is a passing indulgence.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to sort of accept things and go along from here? Where are we going? No one knows exactly. But, a few of us will get rich, some will lose all, the most of us will win by being happy in the game and the gamble of it. We will enjoy the good roads, the electric refrigeration, telephones, oil-burners, and fresh fruit and vegetables that grandpap did not have and we are hoping to enjoy too the wonderful things that are just before coming out of hundreds of shops and laboratories.

FUN RUNS HIGH WHEN WORKERS ELECT MAYOR

The need for an active and continuous recreation was plainly exhibited last week as the political campaign, held under the auspices of "Spillway," bi-monthly reservation paper, came to a hilarious close.

Inauguration of two of the three mayors was the climax. Through the courtesy of the Bonneville Operating company, a platform was erected in the recreation hall. Tuesday night the hall was filled to more than capacity, fully 500 men being present for the fun.

The trio of mayors, one for each camp, became a necessity when it was discovered that although 1,000 ballots were cast, no more than ten votes separated one candidate from the other.

The in-coming officers, in full dress, were led in—handcuffed—by government guards, and from there on the fun ran high. With Don Orput introducing the candidates, Mike Hunt as acting judge and Chick Johnson as master of ceremonies, the only time the assembled throng stopped laughing was at the numbers offered by Immordini, Patterson, Clark, McKay, Olson, Neil and members of the future minstrel cast, under the direction of Lieutenant Poulson.

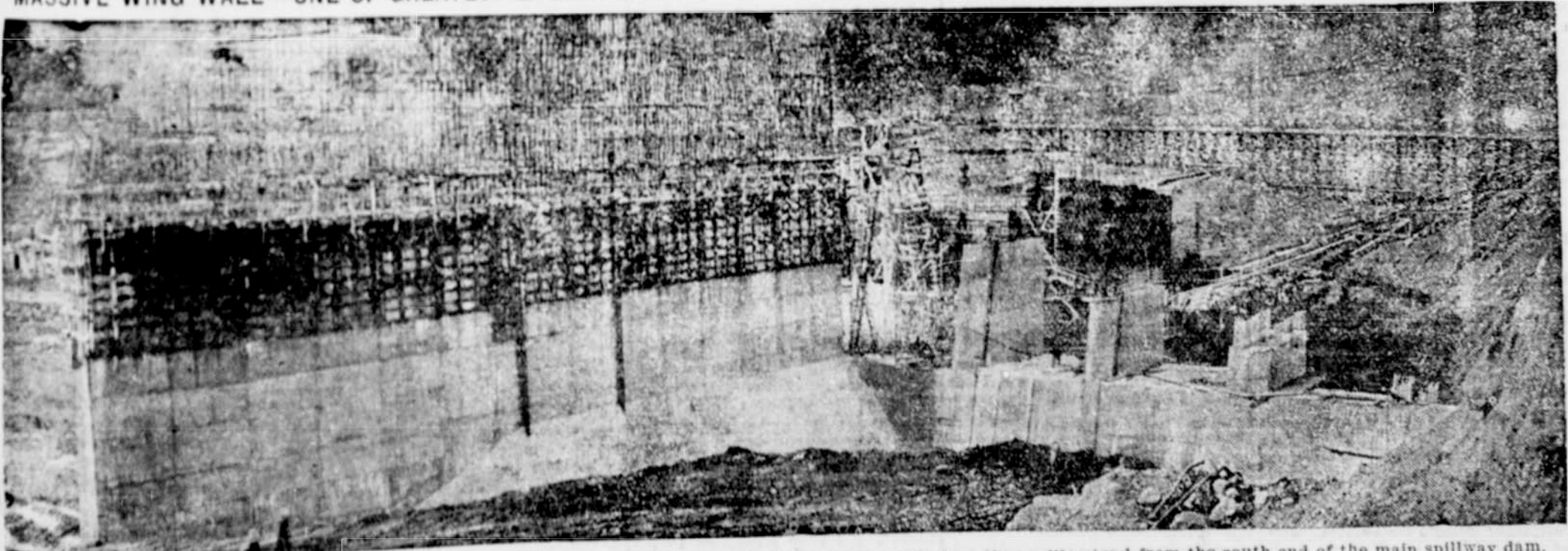
Immediately upon taking office Mayor Bing Bing Bingham, of Columbia, challenged Mayor Alabam Beach, of General, to a tug-of-war, to be held sometime this week. In return Beach challenged Bingham to anything. Mayor Tim Wood, of Orino, Bell and Malcom, could not be present.

The new officers will take part in all reservation recreational activities, acting whenever necessary as a "kangaroo court."

PRELIMINARY SURVEYS MADE

Engineers began preliminary plans for the proposed contract of excavating for the west end of the ship canal, slated to be let in May, by surveying unannounced portions of the reservation last week for suitable dumping areas.

MASSIVE WING WALL—ONE OF GREATEST ENGINEERING FEATS CONNECTED WITH BUILDING OF THE BONNEVILLE DAM



A striking view of the powerhouse substructure, plainly showing the Oregon end of the great earth dam that will extend from the south end of the main spillway dam, across Bradford Island, to the north side of the powerhouse. In the background steel reinforcements for the huge power plant are shooting high into the air, as men rush work night and day.