

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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OUR PROGRAM

1. Incorporate the town.
2. Create a water district.
3. Create a fire district.
4. Re-organize a chamber of commerce.
5. Install street lights.
6. Lay down side walks.

PUBLIC HOSPITALS

In recent years there has developed a growing demand for publicly owned hospitals where people in poor health and poor circumstances may receive treatment without the stigma of accepting charity being attached to them.

Government agencies and others are coming to realize that an amazing number of people are incapable of supporting themselves, due to their physical condition. It is coming to be an accepted fact, too, that mental illness is often directly traceable to the physical condition of a patient. So, all in all, health of the masses becomes an important factor in dealing with economic conditions, locally and nationally.

Throughout the country a younger school of doctors is urging public ownership of hospitals. In this they are running counter to wishes of older physicians, who have established a practice and do not care to be disturbed in their life's work.

Hospitals are beginning to sense the growing demand for universal health, because they realize that there is at least some justice in the demand of the fellow who wants an operation for his child or for his wife or for himself and does not possess the money with which to pay for it. Here and there hospitals are endeavoring to head off the movement by performing, or providing facilities for the forming of operations among the impoverished families of their district. Best example is the action of a Fall River, Mass., hospital, where surgeons righted the stomach of 13-year-old "Jimmy" Neilson. This hospital has announced that any child needing an operation may receive treatment, irrespective of its parents' economic position.

BUBBLING IS OUT

Poker has been called the great American game. It has also been called by the name of

"bluff." In this game you have the commanding cards or you have not. If you have the top hand, you take great pains to see that your opponents do not discover this fact until you have induced them to wager all that they think their hands are worth at that particular period of the game. Your every endeavor is to make it appear that your hand is not so powerful as it appears to you.

Quite on the contrary if you have a weak hand, but still have designs on the "pot," although trying not to disclose your lack of strength, you bend your diplomatic skill to the belittlement of your opponents' cards and the laudation of your own hand. If you can "drive them out" with your false impression of superiority you become the winner in that particular skirmish.

Poker, however, is a game, and the tactics employed are such that are to be used only in the game. The average American does not play poker in dealings with his fellows. License, with a mutual understanding, is allowed in the play of the cards, that is not tolerated in every-day dealings.

Poker tactics are sometimes used by men who would take an unfair advantage in business affairs, but a man who plays at the big game of life and is guilty of such practices is soon marked, and even when he would "play fair," he is given no credence.

We Americans have our rules, many of which are unwritten, for guidance in the sober search for our daily bread as well as for our minutes of relaxation. The rules do not seem to be consistent, but practice shows that they are practical.

RIVER TOWNS AWAKEN

From The Dalles to Lewiston and far up the Columbia towns and communities are looking forward to the day when steamboats will return to an open river and grain can be dropped downstream to market at a low freight rate.

The people of Portland and the Willamette valley do not appreciate what an open river is going to mean to Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington, for they have never had to wrestle with the problem of getting wheat and wool and fruit to ship's side at a transportation cost which will permit growers to enjoy a reasonable return from their labors.

Not all communities sense the meaning of a deep channel up the Columbia and as a result they are negligent about organizing and borrowing federal funds with which to build docks and warehouses. Should these communities fail to awaken to their opportunities they will realize too late that their trade has been taken away by some more energetic and enterprising neighbor.

At The Dalles the people are preparing to vote on a proposed bond issue for terminals which would accommodate ocean-going vessels. The Dalles will become an inland seaport, almost 250 miles from the ocean. Into it will flow barges, carrying the produce of a vast empire; and from it will depart barges carrying gasoline and other necessities of life to the people in a far flung hinterland. It is reported that The Dalles people may defeat the bond issue. Should this occur it will be unfortunate for the pub-

The Girl I Married

By E. S. HILL

I married a girl with willowy lines,
For I thought that she would save my dimes.
She was then a chicken and not a hen,
But, "O, my gosh," she has changed since then.
Her voice was low and soft and sweet,
She stepped about on dainty feet.
A Fairy shoe would have fit her then,
But, "Holy Cats," she has changed since then.
She tipped the scales at ninety-eight,
And had the height to match her weight
And did not pine for lack of men,
But, oh my Lord, she's changed since then.
With my two hands I spanned her waist,
She dressed so dainty and with such taste.
Two yards of silk would have dressed the wren,
But, oh, my heavens, she's changed since then.
But, never-the-less—why get the blues,
It's a game of chance—to win or lose.
Lucky's the guy that draws and wins—
I had no luck—she gave me twins.

lic of Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington and Southern Idaho, and it will be unfortunate for The Dalles.

There is a vast awakening, up and down the river. Towns on the Columbia will develop and grow; industries will develop to utilize cheap power from Bonneville dam and other dams.

LEARNING TO THINK

At a critical stage in the affairs of a certain institution one of the more intelligent employes brought smiles of derision from some of less intelligent fellows by remarking earnestly: "We should have somebody who could sit down and think and think and think."

To the unthinking it seemed a time for action—some action, any action just so it was action. They had no plan to propose, no line of action to recommend. The thinking man realized, as they did not, that to make a definite advance there must be some goal, some marks by which to set a course by which to direct eagerness to do.

It is interesting to note in this connection the trend of thought of many adults in all counties of the state who are taking advantage of the courses of study offered by the state through the board of education. Americanism, political economy, government are subjects that appeal to these students of mature years. It shows a disposition on the part of large body of the people to be willing to assume their share of the duties that have been shirked or treated with complete indifference. It is a definite step forward on the way to a solution of our great national problems.

THIS AND THAT

Julius Meler, home from a trip east, tells newspaper reporters that he knows nothing about politics at Salem. The public does not believe he knows anything about statesmanship, either.

Will Rogers says it takes two minutes for the large busses to pass a given point. He must be speaking of California, where the stages are limited to 60 miles an hour.

Relief Administrator Hopkins pounds his desk and angrily insists that "white collar people have got to do something." We wish he would send one to our of-

fice and let them catch us a good batch of salmon.

Culbertson continues to lead in his 150-rubber match with P. Hal Simses. That will be fascinating news to the fellow who does not know where his next meal is coming from.

A bill passed by the lower house in Congress would prohibit soldiers drafted for service from fighting abroad. We are glad we own no stock in a cognac distillery.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS

Bill Wald, former Seattle baseball cub catcher, works in the kitchen of the Community Center cafe under Hy Frager.

Kenneth Piper, Locks resident, spent many years in South America.

Chares Bombridge, manager of the Bonneville Mercantile store, was in Alaska at the time of the famous gold rush.

M. A. Bousha, General-Shea high line man, is an expert photographer. He formerly owned a studio in Portland. He was overseas in the World war and was a photographer for an army newspaper in Germany.

J. H. Halub, General-Shea concrete foreman, is a University of Michigan graduate and once owned a big construction company in Akron, Ohio.

Lieutenant Bonny Whitsett, second in command of the government police force, who was overseas in the infantry during the World war, until he was badly gassed and sent home, spent seven years in the Portland police department.

"Chick" Johnson, government mimeograph artist, has preached the Evangelistic Faith from a corner in Hyde Park, London, on the same platform with George Bernard Shaw.

SPECIAL DELIVERY
First Veteran: Things look bad over in Europe. What are you going to do if we have another war?
Second Veteran: I think I'll just stay home and let 'em send me my medals by parcel post.

A SMILE OR TWO

"What do you take for your insomnia?"
"A glass of wine at regular intervals."

"Does that make you sleep?"
"No, but it makes me satisfied to stay awake."

Mrs. Brown: "I was very much ashamed of you, Jack, to see you dust the chair you sat on at Mrs. French's. I saw her little boy watching you."
Jack: "I saw him, too, but I'm too old a fish to be caught on a bent pin."

She was called the town belle—someone was always ringing her up!

Officer: "Let me see your driving license."
Girl: "Well, as a matter of fact I don't happen to have it on me but if it will save you any bother I can assure you it's very much like any other old automobile license."

"Do you believe in the survival of the fittest?"

"I don't believe in the survival of anybody. I am an undertaker."

Slow Waiter (in London restaurant): "Pour coffee, sir; it's special from South America, sir."

Diner (sarcastically): "Oh, so that is where you've been."

"All we need now," roared the political speaker, "is a working majority."

"You're wrong," yelled a weary listener. "What we need is a majority working."

An Ohio girl of five already has a vocabulary of 8,000 words. What a pain she is going to be to her husband when she grows up.

"Is your daughter happily married, Saphira?"

"Yassum; she's got a husband dat's skeered to death of her."

She: "Why so thoughtful, dear?"

He: "I have one dollar over this week and can't remember which installment I forgot to pay."

Lady Customer: "I see this medicine is advertised as good for man and beast."

Druggist: "Yes."

Customer: "Gimme a bottle. I believe it's the right combination for my husband."

A certain little girl was discovered by her mother engaged in a spirited encounter with a small friend who had got considerably worsted in the quarrel.

"Don't you know, dear," said the mother, "that it is very wicked to behave so? It was Satan that put it into your head to pull Elsie's hair."

"Well, perhaps it was," the child admitted; "but kicking her shins was entirely my own idea."

HE SHOT THE WORKS

The Arm and Navy Journal tells the story of an officer aboard ship who sent a deck hand below with instructions to break up a crap game. The sailor disappeared for the better part of an hour. Upon his return his superior officer demanded:

"Did you succeed in breaking up that game?"

"Yes, sir," replied the gob.

"Well, what in thunder took you so long?"

"Well, sir," explained the sailor, "I had only two bits to start with!"

A want ad will get results.

"It is the little things that separate us from success--not the big ones."