

THE DAM CHRONICLE

Published every Thursday in the interests of the Bonneville dam area.

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OUR PROGRAM

1. Develop a fire protection system.
2. Create a water district and develop lands between Craigmont hotel and Herman creek.
3. Install street lights.
4. Lay down sidewalks—even though they are wooden sidewalks.
5. Urge the federal government to purchase the toll bridge and make it a free bridge.
6. Launch a campaign to make the lake back of the dam the most popular resort on the West Coast.

ANOTHER TEACHER NEEDED

With another school year only a few weeks away Cascade Locks must act swiftly if it hopes to procure another teacher for the high school.

The high school is one of the poorest in the state—and must remain so until the parents of the community demand and obtain a sufficient number of instructors to place it on a level with the high schools in other Oregon towns.

Odell and Parkdale, in the Hood River valley, have four teachers in their high schools. They need that number, too, for both have heavy enrollments.

Cascade Locks has only two teachers—and an enrollment of 45 students. Two teachers are not enough, and the schools cannot be improved until an additional teacher is provided.

County Superintendent Gibson takes the position that another teacher is not necessary, and says another teacher cannot be provided for the simple reason there are no funds out of which to pay the salary.

The fact that Cascade Locks contributes more tax moneys for the schools than it is permitted to use means nothing to the county superintendent. And it will not mean anything to him until the town becomes aroused and demands relief.

The high school has never been large, and as a result the school authorities have taken advantage of it. The Chronicle has felt that Superintendent Vernon G. Henderson recognized the deficiency and that he purposely permitted it to exist out of deference to Superintendent Gibson. With a new superintendent selected to head the school system the town should act as a unit in asking for enough teachers to make the schools second to none.

Students are going through the high school and being graduated with only half an education. Every mother who has a boy or girl in high school, or who has a child that will enter high school, has a deep personal interest in bettering the school.

And every person who has property to sell, or wishes to see the town grow, has a personal interest in obtaining better schools, for strangers are not going to lo-

cate in the district if they learn that it is impossible for their children to get an education.

Corbett, with four teachers in its high school, is running a school bus to Bonneville. This permits the children living west of the Multnomah county line to attend a standard high school.

Stevenson, across the river, has four teachers in its high school. Hood River has a good school. Only Cascade Locks drags.

FIRE PROTECTION

For months the town has endeavored to bring about creation of a rural fire protection district for the purpose of setting up a system of fire protection.

Last week the town voted to incorporate. And now that a municipal government is being organized some people believe the matter of providing fire protection should be left to the municipality.

The Chronicle points to Chapter 379, general laws of Oregon, 1929. If this law permits a municipality to join in setting up a rural fire district it would appear to be sensible to pursue this course, rather than saddling the entire cost on the property owners in town.

Rural fire protection districts are designed to provide fire protection for rural communities. The area embraced within the district depends upon the voters.

By setting up a rural fire protection district the limits could be extended to Wyeth—and the Union Pacific railroad would help to defray the expense, as it should because it needs the protection.

Only drawback to a rural fire protection district is the fact that taxation is limited to two mills, or two dollars on each \$1,000 valuation, and more money may be necessary to set up fire protection in Cascade Locks.

It is desirable that the problem be studied from every angle before action is taken. The situation was discussed at considerable length and with some heat at the chamber of commerce luncheon last Thursday. Such discussions are a splendid thing because they help to acquaint the public with the facts. And facts are all the people ask. The public knows what it wants and is prepared to act intelligently after it has heard the problem discussed from every angle. So let's talk about it.

Two mills will raise about \$1200 a year. This means, of course, that the district extends through to Wyeth.

Five mills within the city limits would raise about \$1750 a year. And the entire tax would fall upon the people within the corporate limits.

If it is agreed that \$1200 a year is enough then the rural fire protection district will serve the purpose and no one will be hurt by taxation.

A few land owners living east of town may object, but The Chronicle is confident that they will support the movement, once they understand that a pumper will be at their beck and call, and that their taxes for fire protection probably would never exceed \$10 or \$12 a year. They may not feel the protection is worth a dollar a month. We don't know. That is something that should be discussed with them. To that end all should be invited to attend a C. of C. luncheon and put their feet under the table and talk across the boards to their neighbors. There is no advantage in quarreling for all are going in the same direction. Choice of the road can best be determined by reasoning things out together.

A CONQUEROR

For a man to conquer himself is the first and noblest of all victories; whereas to be vanquished by himself is the basest and most shameful of all things.—Plato.

Coulee Dam
Is Abandoned

(John Kelly in The Oregonian)

Months may elapse before anything official is stated, or there may be a formal release any day containing the news, but here it is now—hot off the grid-dle and as authentic as anything can be in Washington that isn't signed by a big name:

Grand Coulee is to be abandoned, temporarily, and if it is ever built to a high dam and made into a reclamation project it will be through an act of congress and with an appropriation made from congress. That means long years of waiting.

What the administration now plans is to stop work at Grand Coulee when the foundation has been constructed upon which a high dam can be erected—erected "if and when" congress gets around to it.

Insiders say that the president feels that he was handed a lemon in Grand Coulee and today Grand Coulee is destitute of friends among those upon whom the president looks for advice. Off the record, men who know talk freely of Grand Coulee as a project that was born too soon, but none utters a word officially.

There will be work at Grand Coulee for another year, and when the foundation for a high dam is completed the project will be left as it is. That is the best way out of a troublesome problem, say insiders. Grand Coulee was reported as economically infeasible by the army engineers several years ago, yet despite the report of the engineers President Roosevelt ordered it built out of deference to Clarence C. Dill, then a senator for Washington, and who early climbed upon the Roosevelt bandwagon.

The law particularly specified that no project of such character could be ordered by the president unless recommended by the army engineers. Decision in the Parker dam case in Arizona forced realization that the president could not run counter to the statutes. For this reason remedial legislation is being rushed through congress to cure the Parker dam situation and that of Grand Coulee.

It is true that the president ordered Bonneville dam, but in that instance there was a favorable recommendation by the army engineers.

As a low dam, a power project the insiders soon realized that Grand Coulee would be a mistake. Engineers in and outside the government shook their heads. The administration was faced with either abandoning it or making it a high dam and a reclamation project. Nearly a year ago, when the president was apparently convinced a low dam would be a mistake, he favored making it a high dam, turning the Columbia basin into the greatest reclamation project in America; cutting the 1,200,000 acres into homesteads; settling the units from the drouth area; electrifying the whole shebang.

Statistics and reports, calculations and what-not have cooled the presidential ardor. Chief reason, the program required enormous sums; more than \$100,000,000.

Aside from the high dam and generating machinery had to be considered canals, ditches, expensive transmission lines. Grand Coulee, to be anything, would be more costly than the president felt would be justified at this time. One of the highest officials said a few days ago that Grand Coulee is recognized as a mistake by the president. By making a foundation, nothing is lost for it is permanent and essential to development of Grand Coulee; go-

ing ahead with a comprehensive reclamation project is another matter entirely. The president still sees the vision of Columbia basin reclaimed and settled by thousands of families living the abundant life. However, he realizes that years will be required to materialize it and even more important just now, is the cost. It is merely a matter of time when announcement will be made to hold in suspense the grand development of Grand Coulee.

HARD LIQUOR BILL

Six dollars or so apiece for hard liquor for each man, woman and child in the great state of Oregon does not seem to be a large annual expense, but the total of \$6,000,000 as the gross business for the year, as announced by the Oregon Liquor Control Commission, "gives one to think," as the French phrase it. The first cost of this hard liquor goes to distillers in business beyond the state's borders.

Compare the sum paid for whiskey with the expense of state government. Six million dollars for intoxicants and about \$6,000,000 appropriated by the legislature for lubricating the machinery of the ship of state and paying for all the feeders at the public trough.

Approximately \$5,000,000 is spent yearly to support the public schools of the city of Portland, where the youth of the community is being prepared to take up the duties of citizenship. This sum includes the interest on bond issues. Administration of the affairs of the city of Portland needs about \$4,000,000 annually.

Taxes are high. We grumble and protest to high heaven, but we pay if we can, for there are many benefits accruing from these drains on our purses that make for more comfortable living and are not ephemeral.

Maybe hard liquor is the cure for hard times, as advocates for its legal reintroduction have claimed. If it is, it should make excellent good times, considering the outlay for its use.

HELLO

It is cheery, even if it lacks something of dignity, that rather abrupt greeting of "Hello." And it is rather astonishing how general has become this form of salutation. Of course there are shaded tones of voice that express various degrees of pleasure at meeting, but the two-syllabled word, especially as uttered by a youth, has no note of disrespect. It carries with it a spirit of camaraderie, of joyous acceptance of the greeted as one well met.

There is no doubt that the universal use of the telephone, with its impersonal introductory word, so easy to hear and understand over the wire, has had much to do with the popularity of the greeting. The "Are you there?" of the Britisher would never do for the callers over an American telephone.

The time-honored and polite inquiry as to the health of a friend or acquaintance when foregathered after more or less extended separation, with its "How do you do?" apparently is passing into disuse. With it will also go the courteously expressed wish of a "good morning" to you with its variants. For those who regret the passing of these long used phrases of respectful greeting it may be pointed out that "hello" although changed in form, is of ancient lineage. In fact, according to authority, it is a good, old Anglo-Saxon exclamation used in accounting.

MOMENTS

But for us there are moments. Oh, how solemn, when destiny trembles in the balance, and the preponderance of either scale is by our own choice.—Mark Hopkins.

A SMILE OR TWO

Gimp: That fellow has a limp. Was he wounded in war?

Simp: He got that at his wedding. His father-in-law got ed and accidentally dropped shotgun!

Instructor (political science) in your opinion who is America's forgotten man?

Freshman: Mao West's band!

Pastor—It is sad for you left a widow, but I know one solatin.

Widow—How old is he?

Traffic Officer—"What's matter with you?"

Driver—"I'm well, thank my engine's dead."

He dropped a nickel in the Then meekly raised his Glad the weekly rent was For a mansion in the sky

Sunday school teacher—your prayers do you only our daily bread instead of enough for a week?

Boy—So we can get it every day.

Doctor—"As I said, you regained consciousness after crash. I'm Dr. Peter, and—"

Victim—"Oh! For a second gave me a shock. I thought said you were St. Peter."

Usher (to cold, dignified man).—"Are you a friend of groom?"

The Woman—"Indeed, I am the bride's mother."

Clara—"George has given lovely dress for a birthday present."

Chloe—"Did he choose it self?"

Clara—"Oh, no. He doesn't know about it yet."

Son—Dad, I just seen Dad—Son, where is your mar?

Son—That's what I'm to tell ya. I just seen her harbor's getting her hair

"How does ether get you sleep?"

"Simply by having speeches carried on it."

"Women were in politics centuries ago."

"You're crazy; how do know that?"

"Why, historians tell Salome's motion was recorded the house with wild apparitions."

"Did I actually hear say that his mother-in-law the skin he loves to touch?"

"That's right; it's subtle and he likes to hear her when he touches it!"

"I was shocked to hear Bill had eloped with your always thought he was your friend."

"He is, but he doesn't like yet."

"Are you a man who can when things go wrong?"

"Sure! I'm a garage man. I get paid for fixin' 'em."

"I went to see that comedy and, gosh, I wish my money back."

"Why, didn't you like it?"

"That's just it. If I had money back I'd go see it again."

Speaking of gambling, a once made all sorts of money a wheat speculator. He gave it up, though, because market went against his