

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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

Mark A. Shields, . . . Editor
John H. Travis, Business Manager

Official publication for American Legion post No. 88, Bonneville, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Carrier	
One month	20 cents
Three months	50 cents
By Mail	
Three months	\$0.50
Six months	\$1.00
One year	\$2.00

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.

Seized by Huge Python—Says He "Saw Heaven"

New York.—Otis Lloyd, animal handler of Herrin, Ill., who knows the deadly squeeze of a 26-foot python, will recover from his injuries, but it is doubtful if he ever will handle snakes again.

"For the first time in my life I'm afraid of snakes," said Lloyd as he told of his "death ten seconds away" and how visions of the python coiled around his body haunt his waking and sleeping moments.

Lloyd felt the crushing hug of the python when it wriggled out of the grasp of eight employees at Frank Buck's zoo in Amityville, L. I. Only quick action of fellow workers, who pried him loose, saved Lloyd from certain death, for the serpent already had applied the squeeze with which it brings quick death to its prey.

Visibly pained by the thought, Lloyd said he saw visions of another land, a sort of hereafter, as the gigantic reptile wrapped its bone-crushing loop about him. He said:

"I felt him paralyze my breathing. My head felt as though it were bursting. Then I went blind, and in my semi-conscious condition I swear I saw another land."

Foundry Hand Does Not Mind Racket in Tavern

St. Louis.—A witness for a tavern keeper, called before Excise Commissioner Anderson here recently on complaints from neighbors that the tavern was too noisy, didn't aid the proprietor's cause very much.

"The music didn't bother me," asserted the witness, who also lived nearby. "Lots of times I slept right through it."

"Where do you work?" Inquired the commissioner, who must have had a hunch.

"In a foundry," replied the friendly neighbor innocently.

The tavern was ordered closed for two days.

Cat Adopts Three Ducks to Join Her Four Kittens

West Chester, Pa.—Mrs. W. Ernest Styer's cat has adopted three baby ducks. And they get along perfectly with the cat's four kittens. They wander around and play with the kittens, and even get their daily baths from the mother cat. At nighttime the ducklings cuddle against the cat and peacefully sleep with the kittens.

American Indians' War Whoop Startles Chinese

Hong-Kong.—A band of full-blooded American Indians invaded Hong-Kong on a 'round-the-world tour, startling the Chinese with one of their native warwhoops, rendered by request.

There were seven in the party, all from the Osage reservation, in Oklahoma. Their boat, the President Polk, gave them a thrill by buckling its bow in landing at the Kowloon docks, slightly damaging the wharf.

"The object of our tour," Paul Beartrack, spokesman for the party, said, "is to help educate our children. By showing them some of the geography they will study about later on, they ought to have more of an interest in their work."

At home, Beartrack makes his fortune by raising cattle and boring for oil.

"I'm a lot better off, I know, than most other Indians in America, and I realize that my children are going to have an even greater opportunity to progress than I have had, but even so, we have taken long strides since the white man first occupied our country."

"Some of us are still pretty backward, but there are such types among all races of people and the whole should not be judged by a few."

Rent your rooms and apartments thru a classified ad in The Chronicle.

"THE AUTUMN ROSE"

by AINO FERRINGTON

I've seen
The blooming of the rose
In Spring,
And marveled
At its fragrant loveliness.
I've seen
The blooming of the rose
In autumn,
And found it even lovelier
Than the rose
Of springtime.
Its leaves perhaps a little dried
And withered,
But its bloom so radiant.
Somehow the autumn rose
Is like an aged man
Or woman,
With springtime gone
They still bloom on.
More radiant and more lovely
Just before the frost.
And when the springtime
Of my life is gone,
And I become just like the
leaves—
A little withered,
I hope that then the bud that is
my soul
Will bloom,
And be as lovely
As an autumn rose.

The football season is here, folks; and that gloomy looking man walking down the street isn't a business man—he's the coach.

His Bride Sleeps Under Blankets; She's Missing

Monroe, Mich.—Returning from a Niagara falls honeymoon, John Weiseberg, twenty-two, discovered at a Monroe tourist camp that his bride was missing. She had been sleeping under blankets in the rear of his car. Later he found her at a gas station near the Michigan-Ohio line where unbeknown to him she had got out of the car and gone into a wash room. John had driven away thinking she was still under the blankets.

Talked Four Days

Kansas City, Mo.—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, twenty-one, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Arthur Callow was talking about the first job he ever had given a long column of data.

"I've added those figures times, sir," Art said to the Boss: "Good boy!"
Arthur: "And here are the answers, sir."

"Well, here we are, and haven't forgotten a single thing," said Vincent Walters, the place, said the lady.

THE NEWS-TELEGRAPH
Representative for
Locks may be reached at
THE CASCADE DRUG

DARTO

... at FRENCH'S ...

RAPIDS - - - - - INN

ERICK ERICKSON, Prop.

Prompt, Courteous Personal Treatment
DINNER FOR TWO

FRENCH'S
AT BONNEVILLE

Eat's Refreshments
Darto
Every Night

PRIZE
1 CARTON CIGARETTES

TROY LAUNDRY
ALLEN'S CLEANING AND
PRESSING

DAILY PERSONAL SERVICE
BY
Bill Romans

\$1 LAUNDRY ORDER
AT PORTLAND PRICES

MORGAN'S
STANDARD SERVICE
UNSURPASSED

CASCADE LOCKS,
OREGON

4 QTS. EASTERN OIL

HAUSER'S DRUG STORE
ON HIGHWAY AT
BONNEVILLE

DRUGS AND TOILETRIES
AT CUT PRICES

HAND PAINTED
PLAQUE

BONNY VILLA TAVERN

Come Here and Meet
Your Friends

BEER LUNCH
FOUNTAIN

1-LB. BOX CANDY

HOLLYWOOD DAIRY

A QUART OF
Hollywood Milk
A DAY KEEPS THE
DOCTOR AWAY

JOE BUCHER
WARRENDAL, OREGON

R. E. ANDREWS

QUALITY
GROCERIES

2-LBS. COFFEE

M. McGRADY'S

GARAGE AND SERVICE
STATION

at Dodson

5 GAL. OF GASOLINE

MIKE'S SHOP

THE ONLY EAGLE SHOP
IN TOWN

HAIR CUT AND SHAVE

MERRILL'S

DANCING
AND
ENTERTAINMENT
EVERY NIGHT

ONE COUPLE FREE
SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

MORAN'S
LODGE

TWO DINNERS

CHAPMAN'S
GROCERY

THE HOME
—of—
GOOD BUYS

ANGLE CAKE

EAGLES' HALLOWE'EN DANCE

THURSDAY NIGHT

14 DOOR PRIZES

Craigmont Hotel

CASCADE LOCKS
VIOLA E. BOERGE'S ROUNDELEERS
—GOOD MUSIC

TWO GOOD ENTERTAINERS EVERYBODY COME

ADMISSION: MEN 40c; LADIES 10c

ADVERTISERS ARE ALL GOOD EAGLES