

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 THANKSGIVING

Today the Bonneville Dam area will arise to whet the carving knives in anticipation of the annual turkey dinner. Pioneers had another name for the occasion. To them it was known as Thanksgiving Day. And despite the hard lives they led the occasion was one for Thanksgiving. In this modern age the day has become noted for football games and a pre-Christmas holiday when everyone relaxes, takes a few hours off and sits down to listen to the radio.

With the price of turkeys mounting and the price of pork soaring steadily upward, housewives may serve either and be fashionable. Trimmings and vegetables are going to be higher—but that is good because it means more money for the farmer and better times ahead. When the last bit of the cranberry sauce has been sopped up and we can look back with a full tummy upon the year that has brought the current harvest season to a close the majority of us will realize that the twelve months last past have been better to us than we might have anticipated.

In the district surrounding the dam none have grown wealthy and few have gone hungry. There have been no severe storms which have taken lives, no serious fires, no suffering which could not be relieved by society. A majority have worked the greater portion of the year and all have had abundant opportunity to enjoy life in a mild climate where nature is at its kindest. We have had good schools, orderly government and are at peace with our neighbors and the world. True, few of us will reflect back upon our happy state, for that is not the way of man, but when we permit ourselves to remember that economic conditions are steadily improving; that we dwell under a government which still recognizes the rights of the common man; and that we are living in a golden age as measured by standards of the past we might realize rather suddenly after the last drum stick has been tossed aside and the wishbone disposed of that Oregonians in general and the people of the district have more than their share of things for which to be truly and humbly thankful.

Forty-four per cent of the world's telephones are now dial instruments.

A WORTHY CAUSE

In organizing a free Christmas party for the children of the district, the American Legion is doing a noteworthy act which reflects credit upon members of the Bonneville post. The Christmas tree a year ago was a huge success and there is every cause to believe that the tree this Christmas will be even more successful.

Christmas is essentially for the youngsters. It is the occasion for joy and happiness among them and it is the pleasure in observing their pleasure that makes the day delightful for adults.

If the legion did nothing else all through the year except bring gladness to the hearts of the children at Christmas time the post would justify its existence, for there must be some group at the head of a movement of this kind to make it wholly practical. However, the legion needs the help of everyone in the community if the party is to be a community affair, and it is to be hoped that the help will be forthcoming. No doubt requests of one kind or another will be made upon different people by the legion. Let us trust that the response is prompt and unselfish.

SPEEDING CONTINUES

Despite the energetic efforts of Marshal Merrill to halt speeding through town the passing motorists do not entertain great respect for the doughty minion of the law, who springs after them in his gas wagon with the glad cry of a hungry coyote on the trail of a lame jack rabbit.

The erring motorists, overtaken and hauled before Judge Carlson, are uniformly fined \$5. The town's bank roll is helped some by the judge's action, but the speed demons go away unchastened. Or, if they are chastened, they do not make enough fuss about it among friends to frighten other motorists.

The suggestion has been put forward that speeders be fined one dollar for each mile they exceed the speed limits. This sounds sensible for it would have the effect of marking up the goods so that the customer knows exactly what his efforts to make time on the good stretch of highway in town is going to cost if overtaken by the police. The temptation to speed is too great for some drivers to resist. Others are too selfish to think of lives which they endanger. But they understand a fine. Fifteen dollars is not too much in a flagrant case—and there are plenty of them, despite efforts of Marshal Merrill and Judge Carlson to curb speeding. And one good \$15 fine each day would be a material help to the municipality's exchequer.

"Let me live in my house by the side of the road."

A native bard once wrote. And for many years it has been an ode

That people have loved to quote. It has done much good to the human race.

And it strongly appeals to me. For a similar house in a similar place

Is where I would love to be. By the side of the road in a humble shack

I could rest content And give the public value back For every nickel it spent.

I do not seek to be a financier nor one of our leading jurists.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road And sell hot dogs to tourists.

An average of sixteen or more telephone calls a month is made by every person in the United States, as compared with one a month for the inhabitants of the rest of the world.

12 Things To Remember

1. The value of time.
2. The success of perseverance.
3. The pleasure of working.
4. The dignity of simplicity.
5. The worth of character.
6. The power of kindness.
7. The influence of example.
8. The obligation of duty.
9. The wisdom of economy.
10. The virtue of patience.
11. The improvement of talent.
12. The joy of originating.

—Marshall Field.

Human Relationships

It is said that the slow approach in the long room at the end of which sits Mussolini is arranged not so much for his physical protection as for the purpose of disconcerting the interviewer. During his progress up the length of the room the visitor forgets the set speech he has prepared and is likely to say something closer to his real thoughts. And of course the setting is arranged to make Il Duce very impressive indeed.—Autobiography of John Hays Hammond (Farrar & Rinehart).

Like Mussolini, Stalin has the habit, nerve-racking to his henchmen, of asking them first what they think. They may try to guess what he wants them to think, but inevitably Stalin succeeds in digging out much mental meat. He then sums up, gives his decision, and with sighs of relief the henchmen agree. This method, adopted by Mussolini from Machiavelli's Il Principe, Stalin evolved from his innate Oriental flair for despotism.—Time.

Before Theodore Roosevelt threw his hat in the ring for the 1912 presidential election, something happened that admirably illustrates the difference between him and Taft. A rousing reception was given Roosevelt in Wyoming, and a long line of admirers passed to shake hands and greet him. A reporter standing by his side whispered that a certain man approaching was a great admirer of the colonel, who undoubtedly recalled him.

The colonel whispered, "No, I can't recall him."

"He's been at the White House and lunched with you. His name's Watson."

"Oh, yes, I know who he is now. How many children has he?"

"Five, no, he has six—another was born just a few days ago."

When Watson reached Roosevelt, both hands were grasped and pumped heartily up and down.

"My dear fellow, I'm so glad to see you again. I shall never forget the delightful hour we spent together in Washington. How are those five, oh no, I believe you have six children now?"

Watson, who was popular and politically influential in Wyoming, was from that moment an ardent Rooseveltian.

A few months later, the same correspondent went to Seattle with Taft, again serving as unofficial introducer. He recognized an old Taft admirer approaching and whispered, "Mr. President, there's a man approaching whom you certainly remember?"

"No, I don't. What's his name?"

The reporter murmured it in his ear.

Taft reiterated, "No, I don't seem to place him."

When the man's turn came, Taft took his hand in a friendly way and beamed upon him as he said, "They tell me I ought to remember you but, bless my soul, I cannot recall you at all."

The former admirer, a prominent politician in the state of Washington went away and turned his strength against Taft.—Autobiography of John Hays Hammond.

Trifles often help to turn acquaintance into friendship. Soon after I met John Hay (American ambassador to England) I heard one day that he was ill. Stopping at a florist's shop, I selected some flowers, and wrote a card, "From John Hay's Hammond." This pleased the fancy of the genial diplomat, and after that we saw a good deal of each other.—Autobiography of John Hays Hammond.

The artist, James McNeill Whistler, was a difficult man to approach, particularly on the subject of paying a bill. He painted in nocturnes of blues and grays and invariably spoke in similar terms. Blunt, matter-of-fact conversation found him a scornful listener. One day, however, his landlord, needing the money badly, conceived a bright idea. After making a graceful entrance into the painter's apartment, he said: "My dear Whistler, I did not come to speak in nocturnes of blues and grays, but I would like to discuss a harmonious arrangement in silver and gold." Whistler thrust his hand into his pocket and paid his rent with a smile.

"Moshimoshi" is the Japanese equivalent for "Hello."

AN INLAND SEAPORT

Through efforts of the Waterways association the federal government has been induced to hear new evidence bearing on the economic value of the Umatilla dam. Sufficient reasons were advanced to prompt President Roosevelt to order the dam at an early date, but this is doubted, for the army engineers turned thumbs down on it as they turned thumbs down on Bonneville dam three years ago.

Development of the Columbia river valley is contingent upon construction of dams in the Power in abundance can be generated at Bonneville and at Umatilla, but shipping—and it means low freight rates—contingent upon a safe channel, and growth of the inland back in Idaho and Montana will be retarded until transportation costs become so high that the natural resources are moved to tidewater at a profit.

Up around Pendleton, Walla and Lewiston the prevailing opinion is that Umatilla dam is the key to an open river. And it may be. Yet construction of a dam at Umatilla will do more than open the Snake river barge transportation, for the Columbia will never be navigable to ocean-going boats above Dalles until after dams are built at Celilo Falls and at the mouth of John Day river.

With a deep channel from Couder to Bonneville, west freighters can ascend the Snake to The Dalles. By damming the river again at Celilo Falls and the Day rapids the freighters can proceed to Umatilla, 240 miles land from the ocean. Cost of two dams would not exceed cost of the Umatilla and the dams on the Snake.

Portland is jittery over development of a seaport at Umatilla. The upper river towns are clamoring for barge navigation on the Snake, so the MML-COR district is caught between interests which appear to favor over deep water transportation the great Inland Empire.

The Dalles, Spokane, Boise and other important commercial centers have much to gain from building of a seaport at Umatilla. The marvel is that they do not organize and make a fight by urging immediate construction of the dam at The Dalles, the second dam at the John Day rapids. If these dams are built within the next three or four years another quarter century may elapse before controversy arise again which will prevent the federal government from itself in developing the Columbia river valley to a point where it can sustain a large population of farms and in small towns.

I painfully reflect that in every political controversy of the last 50 years the leasers of the educated classes, the middle classes, the titled classes, have been in the wrong. The people—the toilers, the common people—the toilers, the common people—these have been responsible for nearly all the social reform measures of the world accepts today.—William E. Gladstone.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they can make their neighbors good. I have to make good myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying I have to make myself happy.—Robert L. Sterner.

The longer I live, the deeper I am convinced that it makes the difference between a weak and the powerful, the insignificant and the invincible determination to pose once formed and then or victory.—Powell Buxton.