

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.

THE CITY HALL

Cascade Locks citizens are seriously considering the construction of a city hall.

Before any decision is made or any commitment made with the PWA, under whose auspices the building is proposed to be constructed, it will be well to consider a number of things.

Cascade Locks is bonding itself already for \$34,000 to construct a water system. The bonds, it is stated, can be paid from the revenues of the system. But if the revenues are not large enough, property taxes to cover them will have to be levied, and there is no absolute certainty that enough water users will remain in the Locks after completion of Bonneville dam to allow the water system to net those fixed charges. Residents will then have to make up the difference.

The cost of city government is now about \$5,000 to \$6,000 a year, to be met by taxation of all property within the city limits, already before any load by a bond issue is imposed, property owners are complaining because their taxes for this year have taken an alarming jump. Much additional burden would crush them.

The present city council, painful as it may be to recall to their attention, was elected on a platform that contained as a keystone plank the fact that the city would issue no bonds for a long period of years, or at least until it had reached a more mature stage where the future of the town could definitely be seen.

Little doubt exists but what there is a definite need for a city hall. Consolidation of the principal offices, including especially that of superintendent of waterworks, is extremely desirable.

But there is no need to pay any such fantastic sum as \$7,000. Even with a PWA grant, such an ambitious project would saddle another slice of bonded indebtedness on taxpayers already complaining of high taxes. If a satisfactory structure cannot be built for a few thousand dollars, which it can, then the city would do much better to rent quarters. Over ambition has been the cause of the downfall of empires.

A WILDE IDEA

When a woman marries again, it is because she detested her first husband; when a man marries again, it is because he adored his first wife. Women try their luck; men risk theirs.—Oscar Wilde.

ASK THE COMMISSION

Late last week, the Oregon state highway commission opened a snafu of bids for road construction jobs.

None of the work to be done affects the Columbia gorge. And the Columbia river highway, beautiful to tourists as it may be, is a disgrace in the role of the main east-west trunk highway of both Oregon and Washington. It twists throughout its length so greatly that a snake, following its winding course, would soon become dizzy. For years, with the increase of truck traffic, there has existed the absolute need for a water-grade, non-kinkable highway that will make accident-proof driving possible along the river.

The commission and the federal bureau of public roads, which controls highways through national forest lands, both have made innumerable surveys of the new route. The federal government seems to have a vast amount of money at present which could better be spent on a new highway than on the "boondoggling" in current favor.

Therefore, The Chronicle suggests that as many persons as possible either appear before the commission in a body at its next session, or write, to urge the immediate construction of the new highway. Though the commission can hardly be unaware of the need for the water-level route, continued requests will keep it before their minds and force action to build it as soon as possible, meaning more money in the pockets of Columbia gorge residents and greater peace of mind with gorge residents who daily have to drive along the present highway's tortuous windings.

VEGETABLE OR FRUIT

In this week's grocery specials for Epping's Red & White store we notice that tomato juice is listed as a canned fruit.

This item brings to attention the extent of one of the most successful selling campaigns that has been attempted in recent years in the food line. It was not many years ago that the tomato was just another vegetable in the garden. Tomato puree was the only product of the plant. With so much stress placed recently on a balanced diet, it was found that the lowly tomato contained some of the most important elements. It was found that the juice of this vegetable had an unusual equalizing effect for that morning after feeling.

Our leading canning companies saw the possibilities and publicized these qualities. No one can get enthused about drinking the juice of a potato or a turnip but one thinks with relish of orange juice. In the course of promotion it was linked with the orange rather than the potato. Today we are rather unsettled as to whether it is a fruit or a vegetable.

Science says it is a fruit so Epping must be right but after all is said and done we would feel better if he would call it a vegetable.

NEWLYWEDS RETURN TO BONNY VILLA HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Jones are now at home at Bonny Villa after their recent marriage in Portland.

Mrs. Jones is the former Edith Farrell of Portland. Mr. Jones is a surveyor for the U. S. engineers. They were married March 7, in preparation for which Mr. Jones refurnished the interior of his trailer house across the highway from the C. A. Lynds home.

FOOTBRIDGE USE ASKED

Dam employees working on the Washington side of the project are ordered in a notice signed by Capt. Joseph S. Gorlinski to use the overpass across the S. P. & S. railroad tracks at North Bonneville instead of walking directly across the rails.

Several handcarved signs were placed last week along the highway east of the station to mark forest and park boundaries and camps.

Churches

BONNEVILLE COMMUNITY CHURCH

Rev. Stanley Trefren
Sunday school—10 a. m.
Worship service—Sunday, 10 a. m.
Christian Endeavor—Sunday, 7:30 p. m.
Choir Practice—Fridays, 7 p. m., home of Mrs. Leo Miller on the reservation.

Services are held each Sunday in the government auditorium, Bonneville.

CASCADE LOCKS COMMUNITY CHURCH

Rev. L. G. Weaver
Sunday school—10 a. m.
Worship service—11 a. m.
Evening Worship—7:30 p. m.
Young Folks—7:30 p. m.
Choral Club—Tuesdays, 7:30 p. m.
Missionary Society—First Thursday, each month, 2:00 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society—Third Thursday, each month, 2:00 p. m.
Choral Club—Tuesdays, 7:30 p. m.
Meets at Mrs. G. A. Saunders' home.

MY PREACHER'S TASK

To love both saint and sinner every day,
To marry folk and lay the dead away,
To hustle cash, grow gardens, preach, sing and pray,
Put paint on floors and walls,
And smile whate'er befalls—
My preacher's task.

To urge people always to do right,
To peg away from dawn of day till night,
To keep the peace when some one wants to fight,
And answer every call,
Though heaven and earth may rattle—
My preacher's task.

And then in conference by and by to meet,
When faith and sweat have made the task complete,
To lay all trophies at the bishop's feet,
Wait while his judgment pends,
Then move where'er he sends—
My preacher's task.

(Selected by the Rev. L. G. Weaver)

GOOD LOSERS NEVER LOSE

A merchant in a small town ran for office, and was overwhelmingly defeated. He polled so few votes that he appeared ridiculous in the eyes of his neighbors, and both his social and business standing were in danger. It's hard to be laughed at, and still hold your ground.

But this merchant was a good sport. What is more, he knew the perils of becoming the town joke. So he beat the town to it! The morning after the election he put this sign in his window: \$25 reward for the name of the man who cast that vote for me.

Everybody saw it, and everybody laughed. But they laughed with him, and not at him. People came into his store to shake hands and congratulate him on his sense of humor and sportsmanship. The story of the sign went the rounds of the county, and farmers began to drop into his store to trade. Thus the merchant turned defeat into a personal triumph by proving that he was the town's best loser.—Edgar A. Guest in The American Magazine.

GAS TANKS INSTALLED

Two 10,000-gallon gasoline tanks are being installed at Dodson on the east side of Bonnie Park garage by Mid-Columbia Oil company of The Dalles as a storage depot. The huge tanks will be mounted on concrete standards. Installation is expected to save a large part of the long haulage from The Dalles.

H. M. Johnston, project superintendent for Camp Cascade Locks, CCC group at Wyeth, spent the weekend in Portland.

Dam Worker Collects Indian Relics; Hobby Gains National Recognition

Nationally recognized authority on American Indian lore is C. R. Grim of Bonny Villa, gardener for the U. S. engineers on the dam reservation.

For years Grim has collected Indian relics from all over the country until he has one of the largest private collections in the United States. His assortment of tomahawks is the third largest in the country. Smallest tomahawk weighs but four ounces, the largest seven and one-half pounds. Heaviest known is a hefty battleaxe of 26 pounds, perfect for smashing the heaviest skull. One of his most cherished finds is a steel tomahawk pipe, fit for either chopping or smoking, which he located on Bradford island, old Indian burial ground where the dam is now being built, in 1929.

Grim started collecting Indian relics in his boyhood days, the same as other boys collected bottlecaps or stamps or colored rocks. But it grew on him, and as the years passed his collection grew up with him. He studied Indians and their ways until now the Smithsonian institute in Washington, D. C., the national museum, considers him an authority.

Grim's collection, which is stored with friends while he is working at Bonneville, includes over 1800 arrowheads of all shapes and sizes, pottery and cooking utensils, household and hunting implements, spear heads, arrows, bows and stone and wood images. An Indian bow, found in New Jersey, is of such rare type that only one other is in existence and that in the Smithsonian institute.

Wampum, the currency of the Indian world, forms an important part of the collection. Grim has a number of different kinds, made of shells of highly prized mollusks or of beads. Some of rarest wampum, that found near Stockton, Calif., is also included.

Grim regrets that more of his collecting has not been done in the Columbia basin, which he believes to be the best existing storehouse for Indian relics. He is planning an early trip along the Columbia and Snake rivers to see what he can find.

WIND TOPPLES MAPLE; LOCKS HOME UNHURT

The sudden, sharp gusts of wind that blasted through the dam area Saturday brought near disaster to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Merrill in Cascade Locks.

The center section of a giant maple tree in their back yard snapped, swayed to earth, narrowly missed the house. The tree was 18 inches in diameter where broken off.

The same gust loosened a floor of plywood in Merrill's cafe, which hit Mrs. Ivy Woodward on the shoulder, bruising it severely.



This Gentleman is Being Measured for his Easter **KAHN** Tailored-to-Order CLOTHES
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CASCADE LOCKS



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