

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Published every Friday in the interests of the Bonneville Dam Area.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Official publication for the Bonneville chapter of the Izaak Walton league.

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.

"POSTAGE STAMPS"

Gentlemen who advocate a flat rate on power to all consumers within transmitting distance of the great federal power projects at Bonneville and Grand Coulee point to the letter sent through the mails as a perfect analogy.

"If we pay a flat rate of three cents an ounce for mail no matter how far we send it, why not pay a flat rate for power?" they ask.

To begin with, we suspect they know the answer, but for the sake of you who take the question in good faith we shall supply the answer—and it is the only answer possible.

First, is the distribution of power in all respects like the distribution of light sealed envelopes?

Decidedly not. A letter mailed in Portland, addressed to New York, can be put on a train and forgotten until it is taken from the mail sack there. Then it can be delivered by the New York postman as easily and cheaply as if it had been addressed to Cascade Locks, nearly one hundred times closer to the mailing point.

Power? We have reduced the question to an absurdity. Who wants to pay for Bonneville power delivered in New York? Solomon in all his glory would hesitate before signing a contract like that. Yet the same logic applies to Bonneville power delivered in Harney county. Transmission costs say "no" to any reasonable consideration of the matter.

There is another angle that cannot be overlooked.

Do shippers of coal, lumber, ore, grain pay postal rates? They do not, in any case that has been brought to our attention. If they were to pay postal rates they would go bankrupt on a carload. Eighty-thousand pounds at three cents an ounce would set the shipper back \$38,400. He would look long for profits in such a transaction.

Yet these gentlemen ask postal rates for Bonneville power, when industrial rates would not only attract business here but pour back into the tax-payers' pockets some of the millions that the dam will cost. And

don't forget, Uncle Sam, that these industries will pay taxes too.

We are ready to accept any reasonable criticism that may be directed against our policies, and to meet logic with logic in any reasonable arguments.

But postal rates? Gentlemen!

OUR SPECIAL POLICE

More than 10,000 visitors, by official count, motored at a slow and interested pace through the Bonneville dam construction area on a recent Sunday.

Many of those visitors were paying the dam their first call. Many will not return. Many will have no other memory of the dam than those few bright minutes among pyramids of concrete and labyrinths of scaffolding and forms.

The uniformed special police, smiling, efficient, well-informed, keep the crowds moving and maintain, where they do not create, an atmosphere of good humor and stimulated curiosity.

We forgive them the fact that they chased us out of the power house and off the locks. They did so laughingly and we knew they were only doing their job.

To them also must go at least some of the credit for making the vicinity of the big diggings practically crime free. Discipline does not grow on trees, even in Oregon.

Therefore we suggest that any move seriously to curtail the activities of the police, even where seemingly dictated by economic necessity be given the most thoughtful attention. After all, Bonneville children should not be permitted to grow up without ever hearing childhood's age-old rallying cry, "Cheese it! The cops!"

HUMANITARIAN MARSHAL

Although Cascade Locks is but an embryo town, as it were, and has not yet developed all the ills that cities are heir to, it has one that has escaped public notice through the recalcitrance of our city marshal, Colin Merrill.

Since it is within his department to look after the welfare of the city, Colin has from time to time given considerable relief to transients and down-and-out families stranded in the Locks. Maybe people don't realize the service that is being rendered them, when Colin sends these stranded people along their way with a dollar in their pockets.

Were they to be forced to stay in our city because they lacked funds to go on, Colin would either have to arrest them on after-hours charges or run them out of town penniless. But our marshal isn't all policeman. He has experienced some of the things he sees in his daily round and can appreciate the conditions that lead to such conditions. Rather than arrest people because they are broke and stranded, he has dug into his own pocket to the extent of around \$50 in the last three months, helping these people along their way.

Should they remain in town, they would in a measure constitute a menace to property, as all transients are not honest people for the moment financially embarrassed.

Our city is in no position yet to establish a fund for such cases, but when that time arrives it would be the part of prudent city fathers to create a transient relief purse, for the express purpose of preventing unnecessary arrest and thievery. Colin is to be highly praised for this generous and public spirited response to a situation he realizes can have no other solution for the time being.

Water's density is greatest at a temperature of seven degrees above freezing. Therefore deep lakes freeze over slowly if at all, because as the surface water approaches the freezing point it becomes heavier than water below and sinks, bringing warmer liquid to the surface.

Odd Shots by H.A.S.

A lot of people crowded around the fish elevator spillway at Bonneville Sunday to see the eels trying to swim upstream. Or let's put it another way: A lot of eels crowded around the fish elevator spillway Sunday to see thousands of perspiring tourists in dusty cars honking their way across the swinging bridge.

Well, as the old timers in these parts say when they meet after long separation, a lot of water has gone over the jewnior cofferdam since I saw ye.

And the salmon now summering along the north bank probably think a crane, and not a stork, brings their blessed events.

The old horse tradin' days may be gone but the spirit remains. Frank Walker spent a whole day this week looking for spavins and bum tendons on secondhand gas-buggies before deciding which one he wanted to get stung on.

The City Council Players, newly organized theatrical troupe in Cascade Locks, put on a good snow Monday night and were rewarded with a full house. Many of the gags got such good laughs it was feared the audience had been interlarded with stooges.

So many California trailers whooping along the highway these days we wouldn't be surprised to see a Los Angeles real estate office come breezin' through town most any time now.

RANGER TELLS ORIGIN OF DAM AREA'S NAMES

One of the most interesting and enjoyable short trail hiking trips is the Alder Flat hike. Cars may be left at Ripple-brook Forest Camp, which is a mile and a half south of Oak Grove Ranger Station on the upper Clackamas River road, and on the banks of the Oak Grove fork of the Clackamas river. This small but delightfully situated camp ground has accommodations for thirteen parties. Accommodations consist of sanitary facilities, rustic log tables and seats, modern camp stoves and good water. There is also room at each individual camping spot for a tent. Fishing is good, both up and down stream from the camp ground in the Oak Grove Fork and a lazily inclined fisherman can usually fill the frying pan within a short distance.

Those wishing larger trout from the main Clackamas river are advised to tuck a sandwich in their pockets and take the Davis trail, which leads directly out of the camp ground, down the river. The trail is a good one with easy grades. Within the first half mile it skirts beautiful Nowhere Meadow, lush with mountain grasses and flowers and surrounded with a virgin growth of fir, hemlock and cedar. If a sharp lookout is kept deer are commonly seen in this vicinity. Continuing one mile, still through virgin timber with an understory of rhododendron and vine maple, you enter Alder Flat. About three acres in extent, this camp ground is located in a pure stand of alders grown on what at one time was an old river course. The soil is sandy and always dry, and comfortable under foot. There is a mile or more of rips, riffles and deep pools easily accessible and fishing is

Historic Names

Warrendale

Warrendale is a post office in eastern Multnomah county serving the territory formerly served by Dodson post office. Warrendale was named for Frank M. Warren Sr., a pioneer fish packer of Oregon, and a prominent citizen of Portland. Mr. Warren was drowned in the wreck of the Titanic in April, 1912.

Tumalt Creek

This creek is located on the Columbia River highway between Warrendale and Dodson and was formerly called Devil creek and Devil Slide creek, but at the instigation of the Mazamas in 1915 the name Tumalt was adopted by the government to commemorate an Indian who was killed by Sheridan's command during the Cascade engagement.

Wahkeena Falls

These falls were once known as Gordon falls, for F. E. Gordon, a pioneer landowner. On account of confusion with Gordon creek near Sandy river and Gorton creek near Wyeth the committee appointed by the Mazamas in 1915 to name points on the Columbia River highway, changed the name to Wahkeena falls and Wahkeena creek. This name is said to be a Yakima Indian word meaning most beautiful.

Metlako Falls

The falls are located along the Eagle Creek trail two miles from the Eagle Creek picnic grounds. They are named for an Indian legendary goddess of the salmon.

Ruckel Creek

This was formerly Deadman creek, an unfortunate appellation. At the request of the Oregon Geographic board, federal authorities adopted the name Ruckel in honor of J. S. Ruckel, who built the portage tramway on the south side of the Columbia river at the Cascades, completing the project in May, 1861. He was an original incorporator of the Oregon Steam Navigation Co. Ruckel signed his name as here written and not Ruckle nor Ruckles.

Albert Wiesendanger, Senior Forest Ranger.

usually good. Alder Flat is supplied with rustic log tables and seats and modern outdoor stoves and both warm and cold water are available at the river bank. The water is from a spring directly in front of the campground.

Work of a colony of beaver within three hundred feet of the campground furnishes an interesting sight and occasionally these industrious animals can be seen splashing in their pool. This trip is an enjoyable all day combination fishing and hiking trip, or if time does not permit the round trip can be made in two or three hours. One may be sure that no sound of traffic will disturb the virgin peace and quietness of this delightful hike into forest which to date has never heard the sound of woodsman's axe or saw.

A. W. ARMSTRONG, District Forest Ranger.

STEVENSON LEAVES; SEATTLE GETS HIM

Bob Stevenson, lanky editor of the Bonneville Dam Chronicle for the past month and a half, will pace the streets of Cascade Locks no more.

He left Monday for Seattle, where he will be employed by the United Press. He was presumably accompanied by Mrs. Stevenson.

His departure came on the heels of an unexpected offer from the news service Seattle office, and left many friends inquiring what had become of him.

It's a step up for Bob, and we want to extend him our congratulations and best wishes.

Knossos, capital of ancient Crete, was completely equipped with running water and a sewage disposal system.

HIGH DAMS PERPLE

Should a series of high dams be thrown across the Columbia at Bonneville dam, commercial fishing in the river would probably vanish, due to inability of salmon to spawn in slack waters upstream. The impossibility of taking fish from the high dams, Colonel Thomas Robins, district engineer, Seattle, told a conference discussing Columbia basin water resources, in Portland.

Development of the Willamette and Cowlitz rivers as salmon streams by proper stocking and removal of obstructions at Oregon City was suggested, leaving the Columbia open for power and navigation projects.

Adequacy of the present Bonneville fishway program was vouchsafed at the meeting.

WARRANTS UNSIGNED CONTRACTORS BUI

(Continued from Page One) laying called for in the contract. It was said Tuesday morning that recall moves would be started by both factions, one attempting to recall the mayor for his "obstruction policy," the other to remove Millsap and his colleagues from office.

Although relations were strained throughout the meeting there was no display of ill temper and both sides occasionally broke into laughs from the intent audience at the expense of the other.

William Sundsten, treasurer of the Taxpayers' league, has called a meeting for Friday night at the O.F. hall, where members of the league and their invited guests will be asked to speak and show reasons for opposing the water system.

Recall petitions against Mayor Nelson, Councilman Millsap and Councilman Carl Epping have been filed and are now being circulated by two factions. A special recall election may be necessary to decide the issue should any of the petitions require the requisite number of signatures.

GROCERY STOCK SOLD

The entire grocery stock of O'Neil's grocery store, on the block at Steiff's office Saturday, was bid in by Carl Epping, who plans to move through his Red and White store.

MAIL CONTRACT OPEN

Henry Edlund, Bonneville postmaster, is looking for somebody to take over the mail contract he has held since he assumed office in 1924.

Mr. Edlund will be replaced in June by Mrs. Blanche North of Hood River, who will handle only the postmastership. Mr. Edlund is receiving bids from those interested in obtaining the mail carrying contract.

PATTERN SERVICE HERE

Simplicity Patterns, obtainable a day and a half by direct order from the Lipman-Wolfe department store, are offered by Ye Gift Snoppe here. Many Cascade Locks housewives have asked that the patterns be made available.

INN FEATURES DINNER

Sunday dinner specials at the Craigmont inn will offer chicken regularly and baked salmon whenever it is obtainable, according to Mrs. W. J. Carlson, proprietress. Salmon is so scarce this season she has had to abandon her plan to give a choice between it and chicken.

Speed of racing pigeons is often over-estimated. Over short distances the fastest of them can go little more than 60 miles per hour. For longer distances up to several hundred miles the ace fliers maintain speeds between 40 and 50 miles an hour.