

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

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JOHN H. TRAVISPublisher
HUGH A. SCOTTEditor

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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.

HAIL AND FAREWELL

While deeply gratified that persons in authority stretched a point and released but seven members of the Bonneville private guard instead of the contemplated 17, we regret as deeply that those seven must go. All members of this organization with whom we have had contact are friendly, efficient, cooperative. The burden to be carried on by the remaining 14 men will of necessity be much heavier than it has been, but you can be sure it will not erase the smile or the genial spirit which they have always shown.

No use crying over what must be done, but we want to give our best wishes to the men who are leaving the organization and to say a simple "Carry on!" to those who are still here.

THIS HERE CITY HALL

Before we go getting too enthusiastic about a brand new synchro-mesh self-shifting knee-action city hall, complete with tile drains and all the conveniences of a modern home, it might be a good idea to stop and figure out just what we hope to get in return for our hard-earned cash.

Up in the state of Washington, now, they built themselves a new capitol a while back. Spittoons alone are said to have cost a cool thousand apiece. That means that if we were to keep up with the Hartleys, or the Martins, or whoever our northern neighbors happen to be, our city hall would consist of exactly eight cuspidors, no more and no less.

This might not be a bad thing, of course. The councilmen on the west side of the table would not have to get up and walk around the table whenever the felt "unaisy," as they do now.

And the cuspidors might have their use in fire prevention and control, also.

But in other respects a city hall of this kind would be entirely unsatisfactory. There would be even less room for councilmen to hang their hats than there is now. And offices for the mayor and recorder, long the subject of agitation, would still be things of the future.

But enough foolishness. You, vo-

RANGER TELLS ORIGIN OF DAM AREA'S NAMES

SALMON RIVER TRAIL

By H. C. HIATT
(District Forest Ranger)

The Salmon River Trail parallels Salmon River through the deep cool Salmon River canyon. Any one of the many camping spots along this trail offer an ideal retreat from the heat and confusion of a summer's day.

The trail leaves the Welches road on Mt. Hood Loop east of Brightwood, a mile south of Tawney's Mountain Home. If you are seeking solitude, don't become discouraged at the many signs of civilization along the beginning of the trail, as these are soon left behind. For the first mile the trail follows the bank of Salmon River. On a sunny day, light and shadow present many varied patterns on the clear water of the swiftly moving stream.

At the 1-mile post you will find the Lower Salmon River Forest Camp. Here fireplaces, benches and tables have been provided for picnicking, and the river has obligingly provided a wading pool. Continuing up the trail approximately one-half mile you will find the "Big Hole." Here the current of the river has slowed to a peaceful gait and formed a deep quiet pool, ideal for swimming if you enjoy water that is really cold.

One mile above the "Big Hole" is located the Salmon River Guard Station. During the summer months a Forest Service Guard is stationed here and information and campfire permits may be secured. Adjacent to the guard station is a camp ground with overnight shelter.

Leaving the Salmon River Guard Station, the trail swings around the side of a deep rock bluff with the river a hundred feet or more below. This bluff continues for nearly a mile and then the trail drops back down to the bank of the river. A quarter mile more and you will find a trail branching to the right which leads to the South Fork Forest Camp. Part of this campground is on an island, reached by a foot log bridge and part of it is on the far bank of the river. An overnight shelter is available. The South Fork of Salmon river flows into the main stream just opposite the island.

The trail continues up along the bank of the main river. At the 4 1/2 mile post, Rolling Riffle Forest Camp lies between the trail and the stream and a half mile above this is the Bighorn Forest Camp. An overnight shelter is available at the latter camp and an emergency telephone which is connected directly with the District Ranger's Headquarters at Zigzag Ranger Station.

If fishing is the main purpose of your trip, from Bighorn Camp you should follow the river instead of the trail for the two separate just above this point. The river enters a deep gorge while the trail starts climbing the hillside. Two miles above Bighorn Camp the trail breaks out of the timber on a rocky knoll. From this point you get a wonderful view of the deep gorge below and the hills to the south with Salmon Butte, Hambone Butte and Linney Creek Ridge forming the immediate background. A Forest Service lookout is located on the first of these points.

Unless you have a definite destination in mind, this is a good turning around point, for from here on the trail travels along an open hillside exposed to the direct rays of the sun. Make yourself comfortable, take a good rest and enjoy the view. If you are so inclined a sun bath is

ters, can do what you want with this measure. If you vote for it, O. K. If you vote against it, O. K. If you don't vote on it, O. K. At least we have weighed the arguments carefully and taken a courageous, unequivocal stand.

surely in order. On the return trip perhaps a quick dip in the "Big Hole" will seem much more to the point than it did on the way up.

Following is the third of the series of origin of names of recreational points of interest in the Columbia Gorge region.

Tanner Creek

J. C. Tanner took up a donation land claim near the mouth of this stream in pioneer days, and his name became attached to the creek. It is just west of Bonneville. Tanner putte near the headwaters of the creek was once known as Tanner Creek butte, but the government has eliminated the unnecessary part of the name.

Wauna Point

Wauna is an Indian name, probably Klickitat. It describes a mythological being supposed to represent the Columbia river. Wauna point is on the Columbia River highway between Tanner creek and Eagle creek. The highest point of the bluff near the river is about 200 feet elevation. A new trail is about completed to a view point directly below Wauna point. This trail leaves the Columbia River highway at the south end of the Eagle creek bridge. It will be two miles long. From it visitors get a much better view of the entire Bonneville dam project than from any other view point in the Columbia gorge.

Wauneka Point

This point is just south of the Columbia River highway between McCord creek and Moffett creek. It bears the Indian name of a locality on the south bank of the Columbia river west of Bonneville.

Yeon Mountain

Yeon mountain is a prominent point on the south bank of the Columbia river east of Saint Peter's dome near the Hollywood dairy at Dodson. It is conspicuous from the Columbia River highway. It was named for John Baptiste Yeon, who was born in Canada on April 24, 1865. After working in various places, he came to Oregon in 1885, and began his career as a logger at \$2.50 a day. He accumulated a large fortune, and for many years was interested in the good roads movement in Oregon. He was among those who developed the idea of the Columbia River highway. He served as roadmaster of Multnomah county, and also as state highway commissioner. Much credit is due him for the construction of the Columbia River highway as he was seen on the job from early in the morning until late at night until the project was completed.

Albert Wiesendanger,
Senior Forest Ranger.

Angel's Rest Trail

The Angel's Rest Trail was constructed last year by the CCC State Park Camp at Benson. It is a short

WALTZ MAGIC

The orchestra was softly playing
Strains of waltz time—
Dreamy—exotic.
And soul stirring.
We danced.
Two strangers.
Yet in that haunting waltz we knew each other.
Our bodies moved and paused as one.
Stepping here—
Dipping there.
Whirling, swaying, laughing
For a few sweet magic moments.
And then
The strains of waltz time faded,
And we parted
To be again,
Two strangers.

—Aino Ferrington.

Odd Shots by H. A. S.

Campers shouldn't be apologetic about the trifling amount of nature we've had in the last few weeks. At least during wet weather the careless smoker is not here to Society he might as well be.

The water-level highway in Columbia valley will be a great to motorists. Then they will have their little head-on collisions without the added stigma of having tried to pass somebody on a

By the time this appears in publican convention will be in swing, and the annual horse candidates who did not show run will be about over.

Under the "Texas rule" of tiling, the battlers are forbidden to employ the strangle hold or to "molest the referee" in the latter case, we suppose the biter would be entitled to a page of the gate receipts. Or the promoters don't want the prima donnas to run the risk of tiling hurt.

The Columbia river has been running very high lately, according to unverified rumors. The waders not yet appointed a committee to investigate the causes.

The tourist season is at hand, saddest of the year. When city campers take their in meadows far and near. And campfires set the woods on fire for that's the proper cape. And farmers find their front full of bottles, cans and paper.

If you think you're getting too fat, try climbing the bit of that leads you skyward to the Dry creek falls. If you scrape all paint off your belt buckle on the way up, it's time to start reducing.

Why doesn't some smart automobile salesman show his custom models with the fenders all bent and the finish scratched off? That of the time, money and argument would save the prospect after he bought the buggy.

Portlanders are wondering whether to muzzle or quarantine the dogs in an effort to stamp out rabies. Representative Zionsbach is gone on record as opposed to similar measures against congressmen.

For the sake of Fred Astaire's reputation, we advise him not to accept Jim Merrill's offer of a jig room with Bobby Reed.

Cascade Locks is all ready to support several first class movie studios. A new pastry shop opened here this week which, we understand, will carry custard pies in any quantity.

Those eels we heard about from at the dam weren't eels after all, they say, but a species of sucker. Strange the local chamber of commerce didn't go down to give them an official welcome.

AMATEUR NIGHT PLANNED

Amateur performers from Cascade Locks and several nearby towns will have a chance to win valuable prizes at the amateur night to be held June 26 in the I. O. O. F. hall under the auspices of the Cascade Locks Townsfolk club. Mrs. Edith Hill will be chairman of the entertainment committee. Invitations have been sent to prospective participants outside of Cascade Locks, and any local residents are eligible to display their talents.