

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

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

Official paper of city of Cascade Locks.

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.

YOUR WATER AND MINE

Whatever else citizens of Cascade Locks may think of their present water system, they cannot gainsay the fact that their water will be the equal of that obtainable anywhere in taste and purity.

Some may think that water is water, but there are vast differences in the amount and kind of minerals in solution, and suspended solids.

A recent test showed that this city's prospective supply contains only 49 parts in 1,000,000 of solid matter, which led the chemist to add, as a footnote to his report, "the above represents a very pure water." In addition it contains enough various minerals to give it taste and body without making it unsuited to purposes other than drinking.

From the standpoint of organic matter contained, a bacterial inspection showed it is "A" grade, entirely fit for drinking purposes.

So bottoms up, gentlemen! Here's to your health!

STAND BY!

They may not have salt in their hair, but that doesn't keep them from being public-spirited gentlemen.

We speak of the members of the Cascade Yacht club, who are sponsoring a free public picnic Sunday at Columbia beach, across the highway from Sherman's inn.

The nautical experiences of many of these "salts" is limited to navigation of inland waters in smallish craft, but their speech is redolent of creaking capstans, squealing winches, hawse-holes filled with lint, ratlines, spars, dead-eyes, squalls, and everything else that one runs into at sea. (Please note that "winch" is spelled with an "i".)

So whether you're a battered old hulk on a lee shore (aging bachelor) or a well-found vessel standing out to sea (young man just embarked upon the pond of matrimony) you'd better round up your old shipmates and womenfolk and set sail for Columbia beach. Plenty of ex-

citement plus free ice cream is promised.

Remember, you swabs, you stand the chance of keelhauling if you're not on deck.

SUMMER CAMPING HINTS

The United Forest service, through a recent popular publication, "Camping Hints in the National Forest," includes among many others, the following ideas to help make vacation days more pleasant:

Mosquito Repellent—One of the simplest and most effective insect repellents can be obtained at any drug store by having the following formula prepared: Oil of citronella, 1 part; spirits of camphor, 1 part; oil of cedar, ½ part, and "a little" olive oil. The amount of olive oil can be varied, more being used for persons having an exceptionally sensitive skin. When applied to exposed parts of the body, this preparation greatly reduces mosquito attacks.

Fire Building Helps—Those who expect to build fires during wet weather and do not care to demonstrate their natural prowess in woodcraft, can save themselves a lot of trouble by taking along a half gallon can of sawdust which has been moistened with kerosene. A few tablespoonfuls of this, when used with small dead branches collected from tree trunks, will make fire starting easy even in bad weather.

A Home-made Gasoline Stove—Small commercial gasoline stoves are becoming more and more popular with campers, but if one is caught out without such modern equipment, a suitable substitute can be made right in camp. A large coffee can or similar tin can of any kind is filled half full of sand or dirt. Three or four holes are then punched in the can just above the level of the sand and a cupful of gasoline is poured in, saturating the sand. This will burn slowly for about three-quarters of an hour, providing an acceptable one-burner cooker.

Practical Equipment—Matches in a well-corked bottle; flashlight and candles; a full-sized axe, not merely a hatchet; and a little more bedding than you think you will need.

Ancients believed that maggots in a corpse were concretions of the deceased's spirit, since they did not appear until after death.

The largest industrial outlet for silver is photography, which calls for certain silver salts in the developing process.

"A PADLOCKED HEART"

One day
I thought I boarded up the windows
And padlocked every door
That led into my heart,
And after I had finished this great task
I threw the keys away.

Hoping

That no matter who might try
They'd fail to enter.
Somewhere I overlooked a door,
For when you came along
You walked right in,
And so endeared yourself
Within that heart.
That even now when you are gone again
I cannot lock you out.

—Aino Ferrington.

ENGINEERS VISIT BONNEVILLE DAM

Two hundred fifty delegates to the convention of the American Society of Civil Engineers in Portland last week descended on the Bonneville dam project last Friday and took a fine-tooth comb through the works.

The dam was one of several projects on the engineers' list of field trips, which occupied two of the five days on the convention schedule.

Ben Torpen was general chairman in charge of the engineers' activities, and Mrs. Torpen headed the committee which kept the delegates' wives busy.

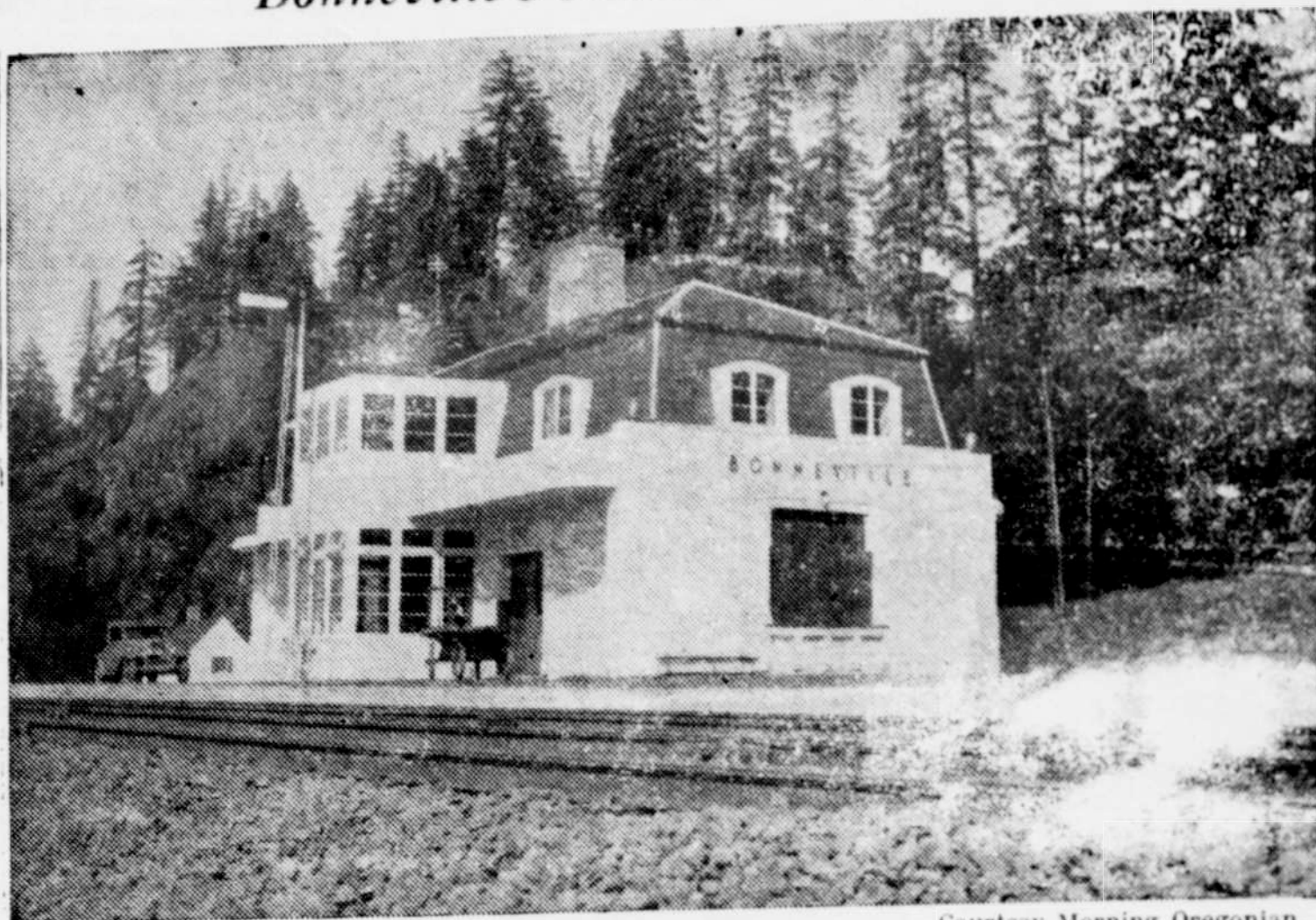
Colonel Thomas M. Robins, division engineer, C. I. Grim, Torpen and Pat Donaldson discussed the Bonneville project before the delegates in the auditorium, and members of the committee for the day, all dam employees, acted as guides for a tour of the project.

The convention, sixty-sixth in the society's history, was devoted to a day of business sessions, two of the reading of technical papers, and two of field trips.

Wives of the delegates made a less extensive tour of the dam project and played bridge.

Earlier in the day several special trains and chartered busses carrying Shriners to the national convention in Seattle stopped at the dam, long enough for the ranking Masons to get a good view of the project.

The Hindu word "rajah," Ethiopian "ras," Latin "rex," French "roi" and English "regent" all spring from the same root.



—Courtesy Morning Oregonian.

Odd Shots by H. A. S.

Californians are unusually finicky about their reptiles. They screamed and stood on chairs when two rattlesnakes recently escaped in a courtroom, yet they sit and snooze while half a dozen lawyers room around at large.

The chief difference between women and snakes is that you don't have to buy clothes for snakes.

There are other minor differences, of course. Snakes can't play bridge.

Come to think of it, that might not be a valid distinction after all.

No, don't bother to put the match out. Just throw it over in that pile of dry brush.

Our printer deserted us for Grand Coulee dam Saturday. All of which goes to prove a previous contention—that there's no accounting for the actions of a printer.

Twenty-four hundred pounds of powder was used in blowing up the big rock on Locks island. That's enough to take the shine off a lot of noses.

Many years from now some non-union punster is apt to look at the Tooth Rock tunnel and exclaim, "That was a dirty dig!"

Shouldn't wonder if Hitler would turn up some good valeters at the Olympics. He seems to have had complete control of the polls for some time.

A number of my friends, upon reading some of my news stories, have told me my true future lies in the humorous field. I expect momentarily that one of them who, in a moment of desperation, happens to have perused this column, will counsel me to stick to reporting.

Popeye's creator and Fanny Brice have one thing in common. They're both comic strip artists.

Folks who made the Mount Hood climb Sunday discovered all people are divided into two classes—crazy rats and just plain rats.

Don't take me too seriously, folks. I had a pulmotor in my park.

ONE YEAR AGO

(July 25, 1935)

A volume of three feet of water is pouring over the upstream edge of the cofferdam, with Columbia getting ready to start pumping as soon as possible. The highline across the main channel will be constructed soon. General-Shea started pumps going in the pool in the powerhouse this past week.

Archie Cook lost his dog this week and had quite a time recovering it. It had jumped out of the car between Cascade Locks and Bonneville.

TWO YEARS AGO

(July 27, 1934)

Next Friday President Roosevelt is scheduled to speak at the dam and the entire area is getting ready for him.

Al Meyers laid a 4-inch main in Cascade Locks this past week to give the residents greater fire protection. George Buckler of Portland was this week awarded the contract for the construction of four bunkhouses to house the men on the Oregon shore.

Columbia is rushing construction of their office on Bradford island.

Meetings

Cascade Locks Chamber of Commerce—Merrill's dining room, Tuesdays, noon.

Bridal Veil Lodge, No. 117, A.F. and A.M.—School house, Latourelle falls, second Saturday in each month. Visiting Masons welcome.

Cascade Yacht Club—model room of new administration building, Fridays, 8 p. m.

Cascade Locks City Council—council chambers, Mondays, at 8:00 p. m.

Cascade Locks Boy Scouts—high school, Tuesdays, 8:00 p. m.

Bonneville Boy Scouts—grade school auditorium, Wednesdays, 7 p. m.

Cascade Locks Townsend Club—Fellows hall, first and third Fridays, 8 p. m.

Rebekahs, Cascadia lodge, Cascade Locks, first and third Wednesdays of each month., Odd Fellows hall, 8 p. m.

Churches

CASCADE CHURCH

Sunday, July 26

Rev. L. G. Weaver, Pastor

Morning Service: "Good Neighbors."

League Service: Address by Monroe Sweetland, Willamette University.

BONNEVILLE COMMUNITY CHURCH

E. J. Aschenbrenner, Minister

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Classes for young and old.

Morning worship at 11 a. m. The pastor's sermon theme will be, "The Greatest Nickname in the World."

Song service led by Mr. Clark, with Mrs. L. Hendricks at the piano. Marjorie Stevens will render several numbers during the Sunday school hour on the violin.

Lettering of stone inscriptions by the Romans is generally considered the finest ever executed, surpassing the efforts of the most talented modern type designers.

Candlefish are so called because they contain so much oil that they will burn unassisted when lighted, the flesh of the fish acting as the wick.