

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE
HOOD RIVER, OREGON

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THE NORTH SIDE

"Why does the south side of Mount Hood get all the publicity?" a friend of ours moaned the other day. "Why does everyone know and patronize the ski hills above Government camp while so few have heard of Homestead and Cloud Cap?"

That's a good question. Part of the answer lies in the fact that the south side of Mount Hood is enough nearer Portland to make a noticeable difference in the time and expense involved in a ski trip—hence crowds of thousands on the south slopes, and small parties of the skiing faithful on the north.

Part of the answer can also be laid to the sun, which strikes more warmly on the other side of the hill. That's why throngs from Seattle and Tacoma take a longer trip than necessary to go skiing on Mt. Rainier, because it's a comparative short dash to the Carbon River entrance in the northwest corner of the park.

Part of the answer, however, is not quite so simple. Briefly stated, the north side gets more publicity because it gets more publicity. People have got the south side habit. The new Timberline lodge is apt to confirm them in that habit. When they think of Mount Hood they think of the south side, and that's that. Purveyors of the news are not constituted differently. You can't blame them.

But a little campaigning for the north side, which has many superior features, wouldn't do any harm. Here's a thought: If you have any friends in Portland or western Oregon who enjoy winter sports, why not invite them up for a week-end and show them the thrills the north side has to offer? If they were impressed as we think they would be, they'd come back and bring their own friends.

With enough preparation in the way of jumps and trails, the north side might also attract competitive meets and high-calibre stars. These things may be for the future but it is never too early to plan.

These objectives are definitely worth while. The motive should not be to detract from the glory of "the other side of the mountain," but to add to our own glory—to interest more people in winter sports, to get them out oftener. The town would benefit, the valley would benefit, the visitors would benefit—because few things are more healthful and stimulating than snow sports.

AFRAID OF A BOOM

In a newspaper interview given out a few days ago a nationally-known banker spoke frankly his fears that the business pendulum is going to swing too far within the next twelve months. Strange as it seems, this man expressed the fear that the country is in for too great a wave of prosperity. He says times are, from present under-surface indications, going to become so good that it will result in a boom; that the boom will get out of hand and the country will be back where it was when the depression set in about 1930.

There may be a lot of truth in this man's cause for fear. Such things

have happened. It happened in Florida a few years ago when a real estate boom got out of hand. It happened in California even earlier than that. Wild spending always is followed by a day of reckoning, for always those who insist on dancing must pay the fiddler.

Everybody wants to see the country prosperous, of course. Everybody wants to see plenty of work, at high wages and plenty of money in circulation. But if an even balance is to be maintained during good times, and it is a good thing for everyone around the valley to remember, then it will be necessary for every individual to strive just as diligently to keep within his means as he did when it was difficult to get the means. Keep an eye open for the future, and don't get the idea that there will be no more rainy days. Save a little as you go along to meet another emergency like the one you have been passing through, for it can easily happen again. In other words, pray for good times, if you like, but at the same time pray that they won't get too good, as the well-known banker in his interview said he fears they may.

TEACHING THE PARENTS

The suggestion that school teachers teach parents in evening classes as well as students in day schools was made at the recent teachers' association meeting in Portland. The Morning Oregonian, commenting on the proposal, asks why the teachers think themselves capable of teaching parents. "It is difficult to understand," says the newspaper, "why it should be assumed that training and experience in the teaching of reading, arithmetic, geography, gymnasium, Latin, plane geometry, and writing should automatically qualify the teachers for directing the community."

Now the Oregonian writer seems to know less about the training of teachers than he thinks they know about directing the community.

Modern teachers are trained in much broader fields than the fundamentals the writer mentions. He believes schools are now conducted with the same curriculum of three R's as when he was a school boy.

But were he to look into the modern curriculum mastered by the teachers, he would see subjects which train in citizenship which he has omitted on his list. He makes no mention of sociology, current history, civics, economics, psychology, home economics, public speaking or business English. And before a teacher in Oregon can now be certificated, she will be trained in many, if not all of these fields.

Can teachers teach parents as well as students? It isn't a matter of their training and capability. These teachers are training boys and girls for citizenship, not just mastery of fundamentals and they could pass on this knowledge to parents as well as pupils.

But don't burden the teacher more. Look at her schedule. The dear lady is overworked now. Where would she be if she had to contend with Johnny's mother and father?

Meetings

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

Bonneville Parent-Teachers Association — First Wednesday every month, study club at 1:30, regular meeting at 2:30 in Bonneville grade school auditorium.

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 P.M.

Cascade Locks Boy Scouts — High school, Tuesdays, 8 P.M.

Bonneville Boy Scouts—Grade school auditorium, Tuesdays, 7 P.M.

SNOW

*I take delight
In day or night
To see the ground bedecked in white;
I like to go
Where falling snow
Makes earth and sky a beauteous sight.

The ermined trees
Are a sight to please.
A scene on which to look and ponder—
How falling flakes
The landscape take—
Transfigures here and changes yonder.

But for the sight
Of winter's white
I wouldn't give a half a dollar,
When with a swoof
It leaves the roof
And falls inside of my shirt collar.*

—By M. Dash.

Cascade Locks Townsend Club—Odd 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.

Damside post, Veterans of Foreign Wars — First and Third Mondays, meeting room of administration building, 8 P.M.

LETTER WRITING

One is encouraged to answer letters promptly by having a convenient place in which to write, with a proper assortment of materials at hand. There are leisure moments before breakfast sometimes, or after dinner, when if everything is within reach it is little trouble to write a letter. Putting it off until one has time for a long letter is the cause of prolonged lapses. If I have a book on the table near which I sit or lie stretched out upon a couch when I am resting, I am sure to reach for it and before I know it I am well under way. In a few days the book is finished and I am ready for another. In the same way I write letters. It is pitiful to think that a few words scribbled three or four times a year might save many a friendship which perishes listlessly from lack of nourishment.—Thomas Arkle Clark, "When You Write a Letter", (Sanborn).

Choose your letter paper as you choose your clothes, collecting various colors and styles for various moods and occasions. Then, when you are lonely and want someone to talk to, when a friend is sick or has special good luck or celebrates a birthday or an anniversary, you pick out just the right paper, and make a letter thoroughly individual and pleasant to look at and read.—Marjorie Barstow Greenbie, "The Arts of Leisure" (Whittlesey House).

To write a good letter you must approach the job in the lightest and most casual way. You must be personal, not abstract. You must not say, "This is too small a thing to put down." You must say, "This is just the sort of small thing we talk about at home." At the same time, you must not be over-personal. We enjoy the record of personal observation just as long as it is balanced by detachment. We like to see our friend moving across the scene he describes, but we don't want to see him bulking large in his own landscape.—A. G. Gardiner, "Pebbles on the Shore" (Dent) and Winifred Kirkland, "The Joys of Being a Woman" (Houghton Mifflin).

Victorian children were taught by wise governesses never to begin a letter with the personal pronoun I. If a present were to be acknowledged, the children did not begin with such a phrase as "I was delighted to receive," but with either You or Your. The advice was sound,

because each of us is more interested in himself than in his correspondent. Consequently when a letter begins with the word I, its recipient receives a minute chill, whereas when a letter begins with You or Your, the recipient is correspondingly exalted.—"The Nineteenth Century and After."

Odd Shots

By H. A. S.

Good thing the weather changed when it did, or we'd have looked askance at New Year's "snow parties."

This resolutions business isn't very well handled. A guy has only a day to make up a list of resolutions, and a whole year to break 'em.

Why do the magazine covers depict 1936 as an old man? He's only a year old.

Likewise, 1937 shouldn't be running around in his diapers and top hat for several months yet.

Oregon motorists joined the chain gang last week—although there were a few fugitives who lived to regret their action.

The coast maritime strike, now in its umpty-umth day, soon will rival "Abie's Irish Rose" in its perennial appeal.

Pittsburgh's poor, weak, anemic, downtrodden bunch of invalids were no match for the mighty Huskies on New Year's day, were they?

While football players were having their Rose Bowl, Sugar Bowl and Orange Bowl games January 1, normal Americans the country over were playing the grand old game of Punch Bowl.

Will everyone stand up who has written "1936" for "1937" at least once in the past six days? O.K., you can all sit down now.

The Fall of Madrid may take its place in history along with such other epoch-making events as the coronation of Edward VIII and the election of Alf Landon to the presidency.

Politics is always good for a gag. One should be careful not to gag too long, however.

Three South Dakota tough guys used 3300 pounds of dynamite and 7500 pounds of blasting powder to blow an enemy to bits. A matter of adding insult to injury.

The administration did what it could to smash the holding com-

panies. It is still waging a battle against companies that are always letting men go.

It's reported that a 550-foot dam at The Dalles would back up a lake with an area 40 per cent larger than Puget Sound. A little fog, some seagulls and a few lounging longshoremen would make the picture complete.

Two-cent postage may return in 1938. Until then it won't do you any good to feel like two cents.

War clouds continue to hover over Europe. If they're anything like the clouds that hovered over the Midwest during the summer, nothing will come of them.

Ten states received heavy snows on New Year's day. We fail to find any mention of California, where a certain football team got snowed under.

The Test

Dave gave the new hand a plateful of mushrooms for supper. He had gathered a bucketful in a new paddock.

"Isn't anyone else having mushrooms for supper?" the new hand asked, noticing he was the only one eating them.

"We like them for breakfast best," Dave told him.

Next morning, Dave went to the new hand's room and asked him how he felt.

"I feel splendid," was the reply. Dave turned and walked to the kitchen. Putting his head in the door, he shouted:

"It's all right, Sarah, they was mushrooms, all right."

CLEARANCE SALE

Extra Values

While Our Entire Stock Is On Sale This Week Many Broken Lines of Desirable Apparel Will be Closed Out at **HALF PRICE** and some even less.

ALL NEW MILLINERY
Foundation Garments
Costume Jewelry
HALF PRICE

12.75 Knitted and Wool 1 and 2 Piece Dresses
7.40

10.00 Wool and Knit Dresses
5.00

Broken Lines Blouses and Sweaters were 1.95
79c

1.00 Fabric Gloves
50c

1.95 Slipon Sweaters
1.00

2.95 All Wool Skirts
1.95

75c Silk and Lace Brassieres
35c

And many more Real Bargains

The Leonora Specialty Shop

Hood River, Oregon.