

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Official paper of city of Cascade Locks, Oregon.

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GET IN AND DIG!

Prominent in all efforts to promote development of the Columbia gorge has been The Dalles chamber of commerce with its dynamic, indefatigable and voluble secretary, W. S. Nelson, affectionately called "Windy." Largely due to the efforts of him and his cohorts The Dalles courageously went ahead with its port construction, and the same group is pulling powerfully to have the United States engineers continue with river development.

Now The Dalles comes forward as host city to the water-grade highway committee of the Mid-Columbia chamber of commerce. Again Nelson and his friends have stepped out for progress.

The rest of us up and down the river, and particularly here at Cascade Locks, where future development depends as much upon transportation as upon anything else, must not expect The Dalles to carry the whole load. Bill Keeler, as chairman of the committee, has done a good job of organization, has thrown his whole-hearted interest into the project and figures to give Cascade Locks a big voice in its fate. He deserves the active support of every citizen in the community.

Make arrangements now to attend the open meeting of the committee in The Dalles next Wednesday. Give Bill your name and he will see that there is a place for you.

SPRING MEANS ONE THING

Spring should mean just one thing, to merchants and businessmen as well as housewives—spring housecleaning!

The winter just past has discouraged activity to such an extent that yards, doorsteps and the front windows of business houses have in many cases been permitted to become a trifle unsightly.

Highway towns such as Cascade Locks and Bonneville must realize that most visitors gain only a hasty impression of them, based entirely on what can be seen from the windows of speeding cars (and the cars are getting faster!).

So, if you are one of the lax ones, haul out the mop, the broom and the paint brush, and make your shop or home gleam so brightly that the motorists are blinded, and have to stop until they cease squinting.

No fooling, a little paint in the right place will do wonders.

It is high time we realized that the operation of a motor car on the public highways is a privilege—not a right.

Every automobile is a potentially lethal weapon. Properly used, it is one of man's most desirable mechanical servants. Improperly used, it is a terrible menace to the lives, health and property of everyone in the area it travels.

Rigid training is necessary to obtain a license to pilot an airplane—yet the plane travels empty airways where, generally speaking, it cannot endanger others. Locomotive engineers must likewise undergo years of arduous experience, and must prove their physical and mental competence and responsibility before being entrusted with a train—yet a train operates on tracks, and has no traffic congestion problems. Still, in most states, we allow anyone—whether he be competent or incompetent, careless or reckless, of good habits or bad—to drive a car on

crowded arteries of travel, where the slightest error of judgment may cause a death!

It is an undeniable fact that a considerable percentage of the people now driving should either be denied that privilege or forced to undergo a period of training to make them abler, safer car operators. Some of these people are physically incapable of driving properly. Many more are mentally incapable, congenitally incompetent, or reckless. And the toll is 35,000 a year.

We will never solve the accident problem until we adopt drivers' licensing regulations that will keep the incompetent and reckless driver off the public roads. No man has a "right" to drive until he can show definitely that he is worthy of the "privilege" bestowed upon him.

March!—They tell us that Spring will officially begin about 7:45 P. M. on the 20th of this month, but we know that Spring is already here. The urge is upon us to delve into disordered storage trunks and closets, to cast a disapproving eye upon drapes and walls. Someone has already found a pigeon's nest with an egg in it. Children roam over snow-cleared fields, searching for the earliest wild flower. They quickly learn to scan the south slopes first. If you've never had a child rush into your home, clutching a bedraggled blossom and shouting with excitement, "It's the first purple bell—I found it!"—well, you've pretty nearly missed the opening music of Spring. It's about time now for the "first things," whether a wild flower, a blue-bird's note or a dormant spray. Already the song of the pruning shears is heard in the land. But when did Spring really start? Was it at a different time for each of us?

Here's a monthful of presidents! Who said that February was the month of presidents? March claims Andrew Jackson, James Madison, Grover Cleveland and John Tyler.

Tomorrow will occur the "forgotten day". Once it echoed with martial music, as presidents took their oaths of office. It was known as "Inauguration Day." Do you remember?

Incidentally, on March 4, 1789, the American Constitution first went into effect, if that means anything.

World Wheat Supplies

World wheat supplies in the 1936-37 season now appear likely to be about 320,000,000 bushels less than in 1935-36, the Bureau of Agricultural Economics has announced in a summary of world wheat prospects. Russia and China are excluded from this total. World production, excluding Russia and China, is now estimated at about 3,444,000,000 bushels, which represents a decrease of about 110,000,000 bushels from last year.

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—Second and fourth Mondays, city hall.

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

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

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.

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

Cascade Locks P.T.A.—Second Friday of each month, 8 P.M., high school.

PREMATURE ECSTASY

Why all this crocus
Hocus pocus?
Is spring really
Here?

A pussy willow
Sofa pillow
Would be ravishing, my
Dear.

I've killed two birds
(But not bluebirds)
With a single
Stone—

But it's springtime—
Wingtime—singtime—
We'll leave birds a-
Lone.

—A young man

(This is a poem)

THIS WEEK in Oregon

By the Oregon News Bureau

The descending legislative curtain finds both the state and the lawmakers in a quandary as to the real results of the session.

Until the smoke has cleared away and the time for veto action expired, it will be impossible to make an accurate summary of the results.

One fact stands out—the Ray Gill-Ben Osborne grange-labor combine no longer has the state under their thumbs. Chief influence in breaking this power has been the maritime strike. A second is a governor who is outspokenly opposed to domination by any group.

Financially speaking, the session was not as rough on the taxpayer as many recent ones. The final drafts of appropriation and tax bills leave little fault to be found.

Despite many public claims as to the decline of interest in old age pension movements no such sign can be found in the action of the legislature. In fact, interest is heightened. Social security has taken a definite place in the life of the state and nation.

At this time a brief summation of some of the more important bills that have passed in both houses and have been handed to the governor, will give constituents at home an idea of laws that have had final action:

S.B. 103 prohibiting price discrimination and to prevent the use of certain under-priced goods as lead-dumping of merchandise at less than cost—aimed at chain stores principally. Passed both houses.

H.B. 468 appropriating for eradication of Bangs disease. Passed both houses.

H.B. 481 appropriating for Battle-ship Oregon. Passed both houses.

S.B. 29 providing for cooperative surveys, etc.; to determine construction costs of reservoirs, etc., for use of Grande Ronde valley project; appropriating money therefore and declaring an emergency. Passed both houses.

S. B. 91 appropriating funds for an Oregon exhibit at the 1939 San Francisco fair. Passed both houses.

S.B. 239 providing that road bonds of counties may be issued with optional redemption dates. Passed both houses.

S.B. 298 relating to eminent domain and powers of irrigation districts. Passed both houses.

S.B. 113 relating to actions for damages caused by trespassing ani-

mals. Passed both houses.

S.B. 229 authorizing boards of county commissioners to make arrangements with any federal agency relating to federal flood control. Passed both houses.

S.B. 291 authorizing counties to borrow money upon tax anticipation demption thereof, and declaring an emergency. Passed both houses.

S.B. 310 providing for the administration, sale and exchange of county owned land. Passed both houses.

S.B. 338 defining the crime of conspiracy (to take the place of the controversial anti-syndicalism act). Passed both houses.

S.B. 101 providing for the eradication of certain rodents. Passed both houses.

S.B. 149 authorizing the board of directors of an irrigation district to levy assessments upon lands lying within a subdivision for construction of canals, etc., for distribution of water; creating liens, etc., for such service, etc.

S.B. 187 providing for the collection of agricultural statistics; making an appropriation therefor; and declaring an emergency.

S.B. 250 giving justice courts concurrent jurisdiction in certain cases involving law violations.

S.B. 254 relating to larceny of livestock, by adding chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese, wild game or animals reared in captivity, and providing penalties.

Churches

BONNEVILLE COMMUNITY CHURCH

Civic Auditorium

E. J. Aschenbrenner, Minister

Sunday: 10:00 A.M. Sunday school.

11:00 A.M. Morning worship. "Why Be Poor when You Can Be Rich?" will constitute the subject of the sermon.

5:30 P.M. Young people's meeting. You are welcome.

CASCADE LOCKS CHURCH

Sunday, March 7

Rev. L. G. Weaver, pastor

Morning Service, 11 A.M.: "For Their Sakes I Sanctify Myself."

Evening Service: League leaders, Ann Rasmussen, Dick Harrison, Bob Orvis. Story—"Sitdowners, Ancient and Modern."

Have you heard about the boastful American who staggered his English opponent with this: "Why, there ain't enough water in the entire Thames River to prodive a gargle for the mouth of the Columbia?"

Odd Shots

By H. A. S.

Dr. Slosson, author of books popularizing chemistry, declared in 1928: "The asymptotic ideal toward which scientific writing tends is a sentence structure something like the following: 'The present writer is indisposed to deny that he is unconvinced of the necessity of refusing to accept the infrequency of negative reactions as a not insuperable argument in disproof of the theory.'"

When more fusty obscurantism is printed, Odd Shots will print it.

Slogans are funny things. If we really believed that our best friends wouldn't tell us, we wouldn't dash out and buy a bottle of Gloopterine. We'd shoot our friends.

But we trust our friends. If we have any failings which our friends have omitted to tell us about, the oversight is unintentional.

Well, as the hitch-hiker said when he got robbed and thrown out of the car on his ear, a man's best friends are his dogs.

Friends are wonderful things. But the etymologists slipped a cog when they made it rhyme with "lends."

She: How can I part from you after all I've been through?

He: What have you been through besides my pants pockets, bank account and bonus money?

This week Odd Shots presents a series of Letters That Will Never Be Written.

No. 1: Father to Son in College:
"Dear Son: I lost \$57 in a poker game last night, and was wondering if you could let me have a century until the first of the month. Please say nothing about this in your letters to mother. Thanks, old pard. Dad."

No. 2: Lovelorn Wight to the Essence of Beauty:
"Sweetest: I told you yesterday that your eyes were a deep, impenetrable hazel, but after thinking it over last night I came to the conclusion that they were more nearly the color of dishwater after a dinner of spinach and brown gravy. Forever yours, Galahad."

No. 3: Collection Agency to a Remiss Purchaser:
"Dear Sir: We are very glad you came right out and told us the sad facts of your case. We have decided to tear up the bill you owe our client and pay him his 50 per cent ourselves. Please forgive the unkind letter we mailed you last week. In tears, J. R. Heffelfinger, president."

No. 4: Sponsor of Legislation to his Representative in Congress:
"Dear H. B.: After thinking it over carefully, I have reached the conclusion that the best interests of the public will be served if our bill is permitted to die in committee. After all, we wouldn't want posterity to think of us as selfish money-grubbers, would we? Sincerely, Josiah Tightlist."

That's the last bell, children—now don't run in the halls.

The problem of the jobless will soon be solved. In another year they will all be going somewhere in trailers.

A man can fail many times, but he isn't a complete loss until he begins to blame somebody else.

Say what you will about old-fashioned mud roads, but a couple of pedestrians were not knocked off of them every day by speeders.

Boys will be boys, but nowadays the girls are giving them a hot contest for the privilege.

Most men object to being called hypocrites. Not so much because they may be but they are a bit sensitive about it.

Bald-headed, timid little men have one advantage. They don't have to live with jealous wives.