

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

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SEATTLE HOGGING THE PIE

The future of the Mid-Columbia region is at stake.

Indifference and indecision, bickering and theorizing are found on every side. We are quarreling in the huddle, some of the team has sold out to the other side, and the State of Washington has grabbed the ball and is ready to run for a touchdown.

What is it all about? The Bonneville power administrator. Oregon is debating on rates, with industrialists on one side and farmers who want cheap juice on the other. Western Oregon factions are backing four separate candidates for the post of administrator. The Mid-Columbia has evidently gone to sleep and is doing nothing. And J. D. Ross, formerly head of the Seattle municipally-owned power project, with the backing of all of Washington and of Oregon's Walter Pierce, is headed for appointment.

Now that we have the power within our grasp, plans are being made to let Seattle hog the benefit. And there is no city that can do it like Seattle. And there is little doubt in our mind that Bonneville power, if a Seattle man gets the administrator's post, will be affected by the canniness of the folks in the region of Puget Sound with their "honest" politicians.

It is no time to bicker about power rates, switchboard rates, postage stamp rates, or what have you. What should be done is keep Oregon's share of the power for Oregon, and judging from Seattle's past practices, Oregon won't get the power if a Seattle man is administrator. The Bonneville project has possibilities, but the federal government will see an application of the law of diminishing returns if expensive transmission lines are built over the Cascades to propel Seattle's trolley cars.

C. C. Hockley of Oregon appears to be a good man for the post—better than the other three Oregon candidates, judging from credentials, but what Oregon should do primarily is block the appointment of Ross of Seattle if a fair administration of power from the great project is to be expected. Give Ross the job and our share of the power will resemble a figure "9" with the tail rubbed off.

A GOOD EXAMPLE

Waiting until your neighbor cuts the unsightly weeds on his premises before you cut yours is not a very patriotic way to go about a task that should not be overlooked at this time of year. The danger from epidemics spread by disease-carrying insects is too great to be overlooked. Keeping the weeds cut robs them of one source of protection. Mosquitoes and flies are less numerous where there is an absence of weeds or wet, moist places. Cutting the weeds is a job that must be done if you value the health of the community, and the sooner and oftener it is done, the surer the protection. It isn't the fact alone that weeds are unsightly that should result in their immediate elimination, it's the fact that they are an actual menace to health if they are left standing. Set the other fellow an example by beating him to it. Get your weeds cut first.

HEADING WEST

A little over a hundred years ago courageous and intrepid pioneers in covered wagons were blazing a trail from the Mississippi river into the great Northwest territory, a route today familiar to most everyone in the Mid-Columbia region as the Oregon Trail. Just now, according to government reports, a new trek is under way. This time the fortune seekers are using autos and trailers instead of covered wagons, but their object is the same. They are home-hunting.

Today the going is easy. Modern bridges span turbulent streams that exacted a heavy toll of life and

property in the early days of pioneering. Perfectly paved roads shorten the distance to nourish instead of weeks. In three years, it is carefully estimated, 25,000 families have arrived in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana, most of them from the drouth-plagued states. Some are able to purchase land, erect buildings and buy farm machinery. Others, however, arrive in broken-down old cars and are penniless. They must rely upon state or government agencies not only for their existence, but also for a chance to develop a new home.

John Darby ask at Roosevelt Theatre. Few realize better than we residents of the Northwest the problems arising from the influx, and already organized effort is under way to discourage the migration of those who are not able to finance themselves and pay their own way. It is a matter worthy of serious study by anyone contemplating a change of location.

DAUGHTER OF BLONDES

If she drives an automobile at night, a blonde is not as safe a driver as is a brunette. So says a distinguished New York optician. It has been ascertained that when the lights of an oncoming car hit a driver's eyes, he drives blind for a number of feet. It takes from one-fifth to one and one-fifth seconds to recover natural night-driving vision. Now the blonde, says the eye expert, with light eyes takes far longer than the brunette with dark eyes to recover from a glaring light and should, therefore, drive much slower. This is not an argument so much for the elimination of blondes as night drivers as it is for rigid laws and efficient enforcement against glaring headlights on automobiles being driven over the thoroughfares of the country at night.

Land Transactions

Deeds reported by the Hood River Abstract and Investment company from June 23 to July 14 are the following:

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wright to Pacific Power and Light Co., an easement deed, dated June 23, 1937, conveys an easement or right-of-way over lot 20, blk 4, Waucoma addn., and lot 7, blk 4.

Lulu Emmel to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Jennings, warranty deed, dated January 6, 1937, conveys lots 9 and 10, blk. 3.

J. H. Sheldrake, sheriff, to Anna Mae Mills, sheriff's deed, dated June

28, 1937, conveys lot 10, blk. 5, town of Waucoma, an addn. to Hood River.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carrigan to Mr. and Mrs. G. McConn, warranty deed dated June 30, 1937, conveys all of lots 15, 16, and 17, blk. 37, Hood River; also all water rights and certificates of stock in Farmers' Irrigation company belonging to said lots.

Jim Critchfield ask at Roosevelt Theatre.

Farm Lease: Union Central Life Insurance Co., landlord, to Mr. and Mrs. Ken Hasegawa and Y. Akiyama, dated June 3, 1937, leases land in Sec. 18, T. 2, containing 25 acres.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Metcalf to William H. Metcalf, quitclaim deed dated August 30, 1932, filed July 1, 1937, conveys a tract 48.70 x 25.21 rods, about 2 miles SW of Hood River.

Hood River County to Assembly of God, deed on completion of re-sale contract, conveys lot 18, blk 4, Strahan's First Addition.

Mr. and Mrs. August Peterson to Frank G. Jones, warranty deed, dated Feb. 26, 1937, filed July 6, conveys an undivided one-half of lot 8 blk 2 of Moody addn. to Cascade Locks.

Mr. and Mrs. August Peterson to P. L. McLeod, warranty deed, conveys an undivided one-half of lot 8, blk. 2, Moody addn. to Cascade Locks.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard A. Elkins, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Emry, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hershner, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan D. Wood and Oak D. Wood to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Walker, deed, dated May 19, 1937, conveys tract 50x100, Coe's Second Addition.

Mary E. Reavis to Kate Downing, warranty deed, dated July 15, conveys tract 359 feet by 18.39 chains in SE 1-4 sec. 35, together with water stock and water rights, Odell district.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. LaForge to Emma Irene Woodward, quitclaim deed, dated June 30, conveys 63.30 acres together with right of way from certain spring in sec. 4, also part of section 4, containing 40 acres near Herman Creek.

Nannie J. Thompson to Dan Wuille & Co., C. and Emma Dethman to Mr. and Mrs. Norito Kajikawa deed dated March 30, 1937, conveys from Dan Wuille & Co. to N. J. Thompson tract no. 7 in govt. lot 2, sec. 6, conveys tracts in govt. lot 2, sec. 6 back and forth between above parties — Parkdale.

Nannie J. Thompson to Duckwall Bros., Inc., deed dated April 5, cons. exchange of land and other valuable considerations, agrees to exchange of lands in lot 2 in sec. 6, Parkdale.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Anderson to Oscar Hyde, warranty deed dated July 1, 1937. Conveys tract in lot 7, blk. 2, Cascade Locks, also an easement for roadway across land.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Jones and

Aunt Eliza Again

I have been thinking, Mr. Editor, that I did not get through with that "laughing matter," about which I wrote you a week or so ago. Bill, our hired man, gave the article his O. K., with the exception of the reference to his car. Of that he said, "Why bring that up?" You see he is afraid it will be "brought up." And he has developed rather a tender spot there. Like most of us, Bill thought nothing of walking a quarter or half a mile formerly, but now it is different with him. He must ride. The head of the house remarked at the table the other day that Bill would soon be riding his car from the house to the barn. That seemed to get under Bill's skin, so I told him to follow that serious proverb of his and laugh it off.

That furnishes us a good angle, Mr. Editor, from which to view this matter of laughing. A certain professional entertainer of this late day recently gave us the homely advice to "laugh it off." Laugh off that which is homely about yourself. This entertainer is fated to wear what he calls a "schnozzle" in place of a nose. In his calling his ill-shaped beak would seem to be a terrible handicap, but what has this genius done? He has turned this liability into an asset. It's his best feature. He laughs about it! And the world laughs with him.

This uncovers another point in the philosophy of laughing. You may have people laughing at you or laughing with you. Your attitude to yourself determines which of these two will prevail. You can stab your own weakness with a laugh, beat the other fellow to it, and so save yourself a world of discomfort and likely a lot of ill feeling.

Nobody cares to be laughed at. Ridicule has the poison of the cobra in it. But if the laugh is a self-starter, there is no bitterness in it, but a flood of geniality. Poke your finger at the stuffed shirt of your pride. Life will then have a truer aspect and a saner balance. Laughing it off is not a laughing matter with us, but holds within its practice very serious results.

AUNT ELIZA.

Parking space for 12,000 automobiles will be available at the 1939 Golden Gate International exposition.

Small picture glasses may be made clean by holding them over a steaming teakettle and polishing at once.

Silo Silas Sez--



The only difference I see in the old-fashioned dime novel that now sells for \$2.50 is they're being printed on better paper.

Men are just opposite from guns; the smaller the caliber, the bigger the bore.

Loan sharks rarely attack those who do not go out beyond their financial depth.

Competition may be the life of trade, but it's the death of profit.

The reason more firms don't go into debt is because they pay their help what they earn instead of what they want.

People never know how careful they can be until they rear children or wear white shoes.

If you must make mistakes, it will be more to your credit if you make a new one each time.

Household Hints

A pinch of salt added to fruit sherbet will improve its flavor.

Parsley may be kept fresh if the stalks are kept in cold water.

To make sure berries will retain their bright color be careful not to overcook them. If they are used in preserves store the jars in a dark place.

To remove white marks from furniture, caused by water or heat, wash well with warm water and soap. Wipe dry and sponge with alcohol (rubbing alcohol will do). Rub with furniture polish applied on soft cloth and you will be pleased with the results.

To fasten buttons securely on men's or children's underwear, use dental floss or grocery string.

To preserve left-over putty, wrap in waxed paper and keep in a sealed fruit jar.

Meetings

Port Commission—Second Thursday of each month at City Hall, Cascade Locks.

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—Thursday, cabin 8, Enquist addition. Everyone welcome.

Cascade Locks City Council—Second Monday of each month, 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 building, 8 P.M.

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.

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

Izaak Walton league—Meets second Monday of every month in Bonneville auditorium. Directors meet

ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH!

