

THE BONNEVILLE DAM CHRONICLE

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Official paper of city of Cascade Locks, Oregon.

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

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JOHN H. TRAVIS.....Editor

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FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

News items or ads may be left at the Cascade Drug Company in Cascade Locks, or at the Roosevelt Inn in Bonneville.

Wednesday afternoon I am in Cascade Locks and Wednesday night I may be reached at the Roosevelt Inn in Bonneville. Other times call us collect at Hood River 3761.

—Jack Travis.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	\$0.50
Six months	\$1.00
One year	\$2.00

A REVERED CITIZEN

Hood River County was saddened last week. Passing of any well known and public-spirited citizen is always an occasion for mourning, but in the demise of Judge H. L. Hasbrouck, Hood River seemed to feel it had lost more than a citizen, more than an experienced county judge. For Judge Hasbrouck was a friend.

His fine record as a public official is recognized. In this he was of a distinct service to his community, and the remuneration of the office he filled is small. His reputation as a business man and a professional man in the enterprise he conducted here will not soon be forgotten. Judge Hasbrouck was a man of integrity.

But while we recognize the virtue of the splendid works he performed, somehow it seems that the personality of this native Oregonian is the element that will linger longest in the memories of people here. He had poise, he had personality, he had determination. He reflected the decision and the vigor of the pioneer stock from which he came. Judge Hasbrouck was a man of character.

And what finer tribute could be paid than "The History of Oregon's" comment in the biography of Judge Hasbrouck, when it states: "Throughout his life he has measured up to the highest standards of American manhood and citizenship and enjoys the unqualified regard of all who know him." Judge Hasbrouck was a gentleman.

WHAT, NO PAPER?

With the Portland dailies suspended by strike of the Multnomah Typographical Union and local residents finding themselves without the usual daily newspapers, there seems to be another reminder of the old adage, "We never miss the water until the well runs dry." The daily newspaper has become a part of our lives. We may but scan its headlines, glance at its news columns, all too often turn first to the comic section or sports news and postpone the heavier reading until a more opportune time later in the day; but when the newspaper is missing from our mailbox or doorstep, we find ourselves with an emptiness, brought about by a feeling that we do not know what is going on in the world.

Our cub reporter has discovered that, as a general thing, the rumor that has to be denied as many as four times usually turns out to be true.

Instead of complaining when it rains, we ought to do like they do in Borneo—let it rain.

WHAT CAUSES 'EM

Motorists who wonder what causes the greatest number of accidents might try listening to Chief Flynn, for 30 years a traffic officer on the Chicago police department. He lists the causes in this order: First, speed; second, booze; third, horns, and fourth, carelessness. It probably will not surprise the average motorist to learn that most mishaps are the result of speed, though many had come to believe that booze had edged into first place within the past year or so. But few can realize that the horn—held by many experts to be an almost unnecessary part of the car—is responsible for so many deaths. Flynn explains that horns confuse both the very young and the very old, and they rush in front of a car instead of away from it. His entire list is interesting and worthy of study, and that part referring to the horn especially. Every motorist should think that over.

EXPENSIVE RATS

Estimates of government agents place the rat population of the U. S. at close to a billion, with an annual food bill of from \$250,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000. Since each individual supports from two to four rats and that number of rats eat as much as an ordinary cat, the actual expense of maintaining our country's rat population is realized.

It is estimated that a good dead rat is worth at least \$2 to any community. In addition to the vast quantities of food consumed, rats destroy annually millions of dollars worth of fabrics and furnishings, books and records, to say nothing of buildings rendered uninhabitable by their unwelcome presence. The rat has a gnawing mechanism that rivals the best carpenter's bit, and in some instances has been known to master even soft brick work and lead pipes. Steel, iron, cement and glass, however, are immune to its destructive habits. The mysterious disappearance of valuable papers, and the actual maceration of paper money traced to rats will reach the millions annually.

The worst thing that can be done for persons seriously injured in automobile accidents is to bundle them into a private car and rush them off to a hospital. Dr. Fred Stricker of the University of Michigan advises. Bone and skull fractures are frequently aggravated by quick or unskilled handling. When an ambulance can be called, first aid should be limited chiefly to keeping the patient warm and halting profuse bleeding. If no other transportation is available, the patient may be carried to a hospital in the bed of a truck, provided broken bones have been splinted and the patient is kept warm.

We haven't much use for self-made men. Most of them we have ever seen look more like warnings than examples.

RAINBOW ON THE RIVER

It seems strange that poets have sung and writers have elaborated to such an extent on sunsets, while another phenomenon of the skies—more rare, more beautiful, more perfect, more striking has inspired little from the pen of man.

Wednesday's rainbow arched from the middle of the river to a mound northeast on the Oregon shore. Its colors revealed more of the secondary than the primary shades, with orchid, orange, and green tints. Though the spectacle didn't tint so broad an area nor linger before the eye as long as the sunsets of the west, there was a prominence and a beauty, a characteristic shapeliness, and a close proximity that should be a challenge to the brush of the artist or the pen of the poet.

Such a sight should call forth something finer in the minds of man than the usual sailor's superstition and childhood fable, with which we so often link the sight of the tinted semi-circle of the skies.

Meetings

American Legion, Bonneville Post, No. 88, second Tuesday of each month at the Civic Auditorium, Bonneville.

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

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 Locks, first and third Wednesdays of each month, Odd Fellows hall, 8 P.M.

Cascade Locks P.-T. A.: Meets in the evening of the second Wednesday of the month.

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

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

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

I. O. O. F. Cascade Lodge — Every Monday night, Cascade Locks. Troop 390, B. S. A. Grade school gym every Friday, Cascade Locks.

FICTION

I take a dismal little truth
And dress it up so fine—
Adding a shining word or phrase
And touching up a line.

But when delightful to the ear,
And pleasing to the eye,
Someone is sure to come around
And label it a lie.

A fact, when clothed in fancy diction,
I think should always be called fiction.

(I wonder which should get the glory—
A dingy truth, or a dazzling story?)
—Will Helm

COLD WEATHER NEED NOT HINDER PRUNING

Washington State College—Temperatures that are several degrees below freezing need not delay pruning of fruit trees, say State College of Washington horticulturists. If the pruning is done carefully there seems to be no greater injury done at below freezing temperatures than at other times.

Several years ago the horticulture department at the state college pruned some trees while the temperature was below freezing, and pruned neighboring trees in the same orchard while the temperature was above freezing both before and after extreme cold spells. There was no apparent difference in the effect on the tissues around the pruning wounds and no injury to any of the tissue.

By clearing eight feet three inches a horse in New South Wales recently established a world record.

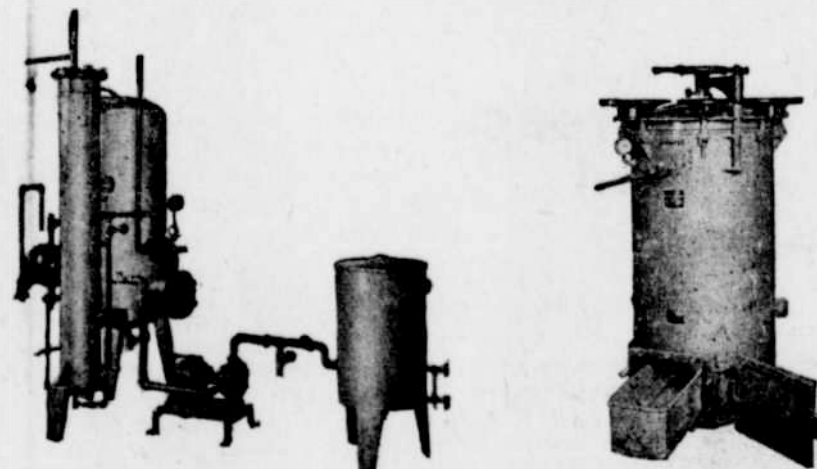
Read THE WANT ADS

The Customers Invested

..... The Customers Reap the Benefits

Many years ago Spaulding Cleaners started serving the Hood River vicinity. The patronage given this firm will now realize more efficiency and better cleaning service even than in the past, for the customers have made possible the installation of a—

Butler Cleaning Unit



It is a newly installed cleaning apparatus composed of filter, clarifier, washer, and extractor. It is the same type of machine as used in the biggest plants in the biggest cities. Spaulding's customers have made this new equipment pos-

sible. The benefit will be to the customers, for the machine is not only fast, but cleans garments without strain to the texture. Furthermore it represents the most efficient principle designed for thorough cleaning through completely filtering the cleaning solvent.

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