

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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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

AT OUR FRONT DOOR

The gigantic Chipman Chemical Company has announced that in all probability it will build a plant only 20 miles from Hood River. Bonneville funds have been allocated and rate-making is in progress. Funds have been designated which call for building of power lines east of the dam through Hood River. The flow of the river has been blocked at the dam and Lake Bonneville is rapidly assuming its permanent form. Even a conservative Portland daily admits Bonneville will help the Oregon metropolis, and the paper only beams the fact that transmission lines have not already been built. Four Hood River firms are seriously planning branch locations at Cascade Locks.

This is a time for boosting, a period of viewing the coming era with eagerness and expectation. Several local groups of citizens here are alive to the maturing developments, ready to seize any opportunity that comes this way. But they found difficulty in analyzing a recent local cold-water-pouring comment which stated in phrases more loquacious than logical and in ungrammatical composition that local boosters were making "noisy assertions" about the opportunities that are knocking at our door. No, local enthusiasts are not so busy making a living that they cannot sense the possibilities for progress which are at hand. But some folks are so busy in the gutter they don't know what's going on in the street.

WELL-QUALIFIED ADMINISTRATORS

Two ladies in Hood River County are credibly executing duties in two different but similar fields. And the men of this region should doff their hats to Mrs. Jimmie Catherwood and to Miss Eloise Wright for the manner in which they conduct their offices.

Both have duties which are often unpleasant. Both must adhere to policies and regulations set down by governmental agencies. Both listen to sorry tales as they deal with persons whose circumstances require the seeking of aid. Yet both of these ladies are kindly and gracious, patient and conscientious, but firm and strong-willed when occasions sometimes make these attitudes necessary.

Mrs. Catherwood at the unemployment office and Miss Wright at the relief office are required to make decisions in multiple cases, for the people they serve are numerous. Those are offices where an administrator cannot be overly-sympathetic, yet where kindly natures behind the desk probably count for more than the service given by the agencies.

A woman likes for her husband to pay her compliments, but she wants him to remember that she can use a little money, too.

ROAD ECONOMY

As a rule, people think of good roads chiefly in terms of speed, convenience and comfort. The highway research board in Washington has found another advantage—savings in cost of car operation and maintenance. The study was made among rural mail carriers in Iowa. It costs them 3.07 cents a mile to drive their automobiles over dirt roads. Gravel roads, at 2.17 cents per mile are much better. But a good paved highway is easy enough on gasoline, oil, tires and the like to cut the figure to 1.44 cents per mile. As between the old dirt road and the modern highway that is a saving of 1.63 cents per mile—\$163 annually for the driver who covers 10,000 a year. So good roads become a matter of good business. Motorists willingly paid for them even before the pocketbook argument was evident. But where special taxes levied for road building are diverted to other needs, the driver may well wonder if one factor doesn't offset the other.

A THIN ARGUMENT

When someone tries to tell you that the big city merchant can sell cheaper than merchants in the smaller towns because the city merchant buys in so much larger quantities, ask him this: How much higher are his taxes? How much greater is the cost of his light and heat? How much more expensive is his clerk hire? How much more costly is his advertising space in the big city papers than space in the small-town paper that serves your local merchant? How much more insurance must he carry because he carries a larger stock? And, finally, who has to pay all this added cost in the long run?

If you've been believing that old stuff about "buying in larger quantities," forget it. Answer the above question for yourself and you'll understand why the small-town merchant does not have to knock under to such sales argument as that, regardless of what section of the country his business is located.

PLAYING WITH MATCHES

Now and then we read of a tragedy in which lives were lost, or persons seriously burned and property destroyed, through children playing with matches. The first thought that arises is that the parents have failed to teach those children the meaning of "safety first." But the real censure belongs on the shoulders of the person who leaves matches where children can get hold of them.

And yet, children are not alone in "playing with matches." Many grown people light them, us them and then carelessly toss them aside as though all danger from them had passed. Recently a smoker in one of the larger cities of this state dropped a match he thought was extinguished into a waste basket and two hours later he had burned down the plant in which he worked, and thrown himself and several hundred others out of employment.

We want no serious fire losses this year, so let's be extremely careful where we toss our matches when they have served their purpose.

They say an honest confession is good for the soul. Yes, and it's also good for a column or so in the daily newspapers.

Our advice to men is not the knock the church. Maybe it has improved a great deal since the critics were there.

Most lawyers don't care who makes the country's laws so long as they can fix its juries.

Urging the wife to keep account of the family expenses is just a sly way of calling attention to how much she spends on herself.

Still another reason for quite a bit of the domestic discord you hear is that no house is big enough for two cases of swelled-head.

Silo Silas Sez . . .



Lives of great goons all remind us,
Work with care and do not fail
Lest the cops a few months later
Land you in the county jail.

No farm movement is successful
in the eyes of the politician unless
it creates more jobs.

The Weather

Chattering children and chiding
chirographers cheered and chuckled
when they saw a change from
the charmless chilliness with a
chance of a choice Chinook.

Land Transactions

Following is a list of transfers of real property recorded in Hood River County from Feb. 2 to Feb. 9, as published by the Hood River Abstract & Investment Co.:

Mrs. Olive Bostick to William H. Crawford, warranty deed, conveys east end of Lot 53 Woodward acres, containing 8.14 acres—near Dee.

Mrs. Olive Bostick to Frank and Mary Jane Wishart, warranty deed, conveys SW corner of Lot 53, Woodworth acres—near Dee.

Mrs. Olive Bostick to Elmer and Alberta Butterfield, warranty deed, conveys NW corner of Lot 53, Woodworth Acres—near Dee.

Mabel C. Slutz to Wesley and Amy F. Locke, warranty deed conveys 5 acres in NW corner of James M. Benson D. L. C.—just south of Hood River limits.

J. B. and Alta M. Laber to A. S. Kolstad, warranty deed, conveys tract in Sec. 12, T. 2, containing 15/100th of an acre—Cascade Locks.

H. P. and Maude A. Meyer to Fred J. Meyer, warranty deed, conveys lands just north of NE cor. of James M. Benson D. L. C. being 9.89 chains on south side in Sec. 35, T. 3—just south of Hood River limits.

M. Vilate Haskin and Dale M. Haskin to S. E. and Sylvia B. Ayers, warranty deed, conveys 4 1/2 acres in NE 1/4 and NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 31, T. 3—1/2 mile E of Hood River.

Lillian H. Larson and C. M. Larson to Stephen A. and Sophie Bren warranty deed, conveys 1 1/2 acres, 3-4 acres, .3 acres, roadway and tract, all in NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 3—about 2 miles W. of Hood River.

Anna Ferguson to A. C. Staten and Bessie Staten, quitclaim deed, conveys 5-acre tract, in NE cor of Sec. 34, T. 3, with roadway south to May Street road.—About 1 mile W. of Hood River.

City of Hood River to the corporation of the Presiding Bishopric of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, deed, conveys Lot 10, Blk. 3, Blowers First Addition.

Hood River County to the corporation of the Presiding Bishopric of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, deed, conveys Lots 11 and 12, Blk. 3, Blowers First Addn.

FOR FROZEN BRAKES

There are few winter driving experiences more mystifying than to climb into a car, start the motor, and discover that the wheels won't turn. The normal diagnosis in this case is that the brakes are frozen. Water occasionally finds its way between the brake drum and the lining, and when this water freezes the wheels naturally are unable to turn.

Sometimes the brakes may be jarred loose by allowing the clutch to "jump" in while the motor is turning over at a moderate speed. If this fails the first couple of times, motorists are advised to get a pail of lukewarm water and slosh it over the outside of the brake drums. This will cause the drums to expand and the ice will shake loose. Scalding water is not advised, as it may crack the drums, due to over-rapid expansion.

There are 5737 golf courses in the United States.

There are 30,000 lakes in the state of Florida.

OUR OREGON

Grand Old Monarch of the wave,
We pledge our efforts him to save.
Once the King of open seas,
With flags afloat, he'd breast each breeze.

Across his decks strode marching feet,
No bugles sounded his retreat.

Once zenith of a nation's pride,
As flagship did he proudly ride.

And once the best of all our boats,
In battle justified our hopes.

Oh can we let this Monarch die?
In shadows of a bridge to lie?

—Let grime and dust of daily toil
His decks, once handsome, now to soil?

He's something more than brass
and steel.

He's symbol of the Nation's weal.

Ah, no. We will not let him die,
We'll raise his banners again on high.

A nation, we will pay our debt,
Real service we will ne'er forget.

We'll build for him an eternal shrine,
Aglow with a light that will always shine.

—Arline Winchell Moore

Recipes . . .

Apple Snow

2 grated apples; 2 beaten egg whites; 1 1/2 cups sugar.
Combine and beat into a creamy mixture.

Sauce—2 egg yolks; 2 tablespoons cornstarch; 3 tablespoon sugar; pinch of salt; 1/2 cup milk; 1 teaspoon orange juice or orange extract.

Cook in double boiler until thick. Allow to cool. Pour the sauce over the apple snow and serve the dish with salted wafers.

TO BUILD MONUMENT

An architect has been engaged and sandstone is being cut for a large stone memorial to Lewis and Clark, to be built just west of The Dalles. Committees were appointed late last week in The Dalles to launch a campaign over the state to raise funds for purchase of materials for the monument.

Pork-packing is showing a heavy increase in the northwestern part of the U. S.

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.