

- MAINTENANCE
- LEASING
- FINANCING



FROM IDEAS TO MOVE IN. OR REMODEL TO NEW IDEAS  
Registered Builder No. 01588

APR 05 2000

# Home Builders Service Center INC.

8435 S.E. 17TH AVENUE  
PORTLAND, OREGON 97202

Telephone: 233-4841  
FAX AC 503-230-0292

April 3, 2000

*St. Col. Wm. Beckwith*

Department of the Army,  
Walla Walla District Corps of Engineers,  
ATTN: Lower Snake River Study,  
201 North Third Ave.,  
Walla Walla, Washington, 99362-1876.

*By Jay 509-527-7832*

1

Since 1978 I, as Chairman of the Sellwood-Moreland Neighborhood Committee River and Fish conservation have been operating a fish hatchery at 2210-12 S. E. Lambert Street, Portland, Oregon, 97202. We hatch several hundred of fall, spring and coho salmon along with steelhead.

In commenting about the Snake River Breaching my comments are limited to the beginning construction, when, being appointed Executive Secretary of the Oregon Republican Party with duties including Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Alaska.

These dams were mis-directed at time of construction by not having top of the line salmon by-pass channels constructed. Their primary use as represented to all of the meetings I attended was to provide water for farmers, and to move farm products as needed, along with the soon to be dams on the Columbia to Lewiston, Idaho.

Silt from these, if breached, would in our opinion be horrible for salmon and steelhead as well as causing considerable silt to meet or stop ocean entry into Portland, Oregon, harbor.

2

Moving smolts by barge, truck and other means around the dams has, as far as I know, been successful, therefor, we would feel leaving the dams in place and working with those who want to operate small hatchery units as we have on Crystal Springs Creek a feeder to Johnson Creek should prove helpful.

Even below the dams on rivers south and north of the Columbia River mouth, salmon are not returning in numbers required for full restoration, thus, where there are no dams fish are not returning.

My daughter has worked in Alaska Fisheries for 11 years and last year the drop was from 25 million pounds to about 8½ million. The ocean seems to be one place to make more research than on the Snake River Systems.

Respectfully yours,

Clyde V. Brummell, Wildlife Forever Group.  
Membership No. 62-0053-0000 Multi-Family Housing  
Council of Oregon

CLYDE V. BRUMMELL  
1666 SE Clatsop  
Portland, OR 97202

### IF SALMON COULD TALK

I heard that I am classified as being extinct, or endangered, but over the years no one talks to me, so I am going to talk to you before my speech is drowned out by high salaried wizards who know my problems, but never talk to me.

A group of us talked about that pointed head conversation known as equal opportunity. We don't see much equal opportunity with the gill-netters and so called sports fishermen and women using electronic search methods to locate and chase us. You are not being fair with mother nature, she has no electronic snoopers.

Another complaint we have is that if I am a hatchery fish, I'm supposed to be a "weak sister" and not as strong as my relatives who are reared in a clear stream in a natural rock nursery. They are called wild salmon and I'm always called a hatchery salmon. Talk about discrimination!

3 Being reared and fed in a concrete hatchery pond until we are about 6 to 8 inches long, causes us to be a bit lazy. We are not prepared to hunt for food as our stream released fingerling relatives are. They start looking for food just as soon as their egg sack is firmed up. On the other hand we are fed pellets which are kinda like the pointed heads who get free food stamps. I would rather be released as a fingerling to hunt my own food than be spoon fed in a hatchery.

While I was reared in hatchery, I do not believe that I am more susceptible to disease than

3  
cont. | my wild fingerling cousins if I were released as a fingerling, instead of being crowded in that pond for months.

I get to ride around dams in a barge or tanker, some of my relatives and fingerling cousins have to watch out for the lightening bolt turbine machines which turn so fast they mash us up. If we get through there we then face water so full of air bubbles that we get the bends. My friend to whom I talked to knows about variable blade airplane propellers and he says we will soon have variable blade turbines in the dams. This is great news as we will no longer, along with the wild fingerlings, get chewed up and become fish food.

Once I get through the lightening bolt machines and air bubbles, I have to watch out for those scrap squaw fish some stupid fisherman released into the river. These culprits chase us day and night making breakfast, lunch and dinner from my relatives. One of the pointed heads does pay for these criminals to be caught and fried, but who likes oily fish meat. As I was saying, once through the churning water and if fortunate to ride a barge around the mess, I swim on down toward the ocean, and it has that funny tasting water. Gradually I adapt my taste to salt water, however, my mind is firmly implanted with the taste of cool clear water where I was hatched and already I wonder why I have this urge to keep traveling west toward the sea. I should have stayed home!

Traveling down stream we notice large smoke stacks and huge things moving through the water with big screws churning the water and making us sick again. One had some kind of oil and when I tasted that I ran for dear life toward the bottom. It was in this area that I saw some relatives who looked like I thought I should look in about 3 years. They were running in all directions. It was then I saw this huge thing with whiskers biting my relatives in half and

throwing them up in the air. I darted toward shore and there were those huge ugly things that looked like an African Lion. They saw us and fell off the rocks and started chasing us. It was then the birds started diving down where we were trying to hide, first the seagulls, pelicans and when we ran for shore there were the blue herons. Talk about conservation, we have been so reduced in numbers by those pointed heads catching and canning us for their food, that mother natures other creatures are making matters worse for us to grow up and spawn. We just had a conference call among ourselves and we suggest that those pointed heads control themselves, seals, sea-lions and birds if they want us to come home to spawn.

Just now I noticed that I'm getting into warm salty water and I see that thing way out there glowing so brightly that it hurts my eyes when I surface to get a fresh breath. It looks like a big firefly to me, but most of all I don't like this warm water as it is not as cool as my implanted taste of cool clear water. Right now I'm going to stay near the bottom of this place and try to keep cool. I have been traveling along the bottom of this salty water for over an hour and I haven't found one thing to eat. One of those squaw fish posted a message saying this reminded him of the "dust bowl" in Oklahoma which was caused by the farmers plowing up all the trees and grass. He indicated that is why he was brought out to Oregon and released, but he never dreamed the ocean would have an "ocean bowl", where there was nothing to eat. A relative advised he had been 30 miles off shore before he found enough food for him and his school of relatives. We were frightened when the relative told us those huge churning things had long strings that went for miles and took all their food. He said the churns threw dead relatives overboard for the seagulls and pelicans, because they were afraid of those blue flashing lights they saw coming loaded with persons who say, they talk our language. Have you ever heard such

tales.

Our school decided to swim more north and we ran into a school headed up river. They said they were tired of salt water and longed for their home place where the water was cool and clear. One relative said that he was only 60 percent of his normal weight and length. The group appeared to be mixed with fingerlings and hatchery fish, one couple appeared to be a fingerling relative and a hatchery relative. Said they were in love and could hardly wait to reach their home so they could start a family. They remarked they were concerned about the place where pointed heads stood behind rocks to watch them swim up stream in a swift current. One older relative said he was a cousin of ours called a steel head and he said those rocks were to remind us of former waterfalls that existed before the pointed heads built those lightening bolt spinners.

The conversations of the elders talked of the pointed heads who wore feathers on their heads and who used to work around the falls. One squaw fish said they danced a lot if they caught one of my relatives, but never for her relatives. I kinda like the feel of those feathered people as they never used to have electronics or long strings, but I understand now they have become like the pointed heads without feathers. They no longer dance at our return to the clear waters and now use methods mother nature does not like. They leave nets and strings in the river too long and we rot. Guess I had better move on cause our school leader says we are going north as he says he heard the ocean bowl was not as bad up there.

One of the smart guys bragged there were fresh tasting waters up north where those pointed heads said they could walk on our backs across the rivers. Can you imagine a 15 pound relative of mine holding up a 180 pound pointed head! This wise guy went on to say that if millions of us were to return to our tasty waters, those pointed heads would use glass vials to

analyze the need to eliminate millions of us because if we got up stream by the millions to spawn we would pollute the clear waters. Did the pointed heads ever think how many thousand of years we have been doing this with no damage to mother nature. He said they were afraid of our dead bodies spoiling the atmosphere. Here we are talking about giving our life for our young and these pointed heads with vials, really want us to be caught and canned before spawning. What will our young feed on?

4 I'm beginning to get confused about the conservation of my circle of salmon and trout relatives. One pointed head says not to build dams, another says his stream has no dams, but no relatives of mine want to live there. One fellow says he believes it is that bright thing up in the air that is the cause of the "Ocean dust bowl" that is making life difficult for the salmon and steel head. One lady who seemed to be a bit fat said don't forget those horrible suction pumps up near clear water, as they suck so much water out of the river it is difficult to swim. She said they have pointed heads who grow things to eat and that is why silt and foul tasting water, that we have noticed when coming back to spawn, flow back into the river after a hard rain.

It seems those pointed heads have all kinds of experts, but they don't seem to want volunteer workers to help as it would foul up their plan to control us. I resent that, as most of those volunteers raise fingerlings who are really wild and as I said before, I sure like that wild thing swimming beside me as I really believe he and I could raise a beautiful family. After all I am carrying over 2,000 little fingerlings in my tummy and I pray my anger doesn't show up in

them of the pointed heads who won't try talking to me. Thanks for listening, I gotta go clear up

- MAINTENANCE
- LEASING
- FINANCING



FROM IDEAS TO MOVE IN, OR REMODEL TO NEW IDEAS  
Registered Builder No. 01588

- COMMERCIAL
- AND
- INDUSTRIAL

**Home Builders Service Center INC.**

1100 S. HAWTHORNE AVENUE  
PORTLAND, OREGON 97202

Telephone: 233-4841

FAX AC 503-230-0292

E-Mail TO: brummellconstruction@worldnet.att.net

DATE: April 5, 2000  
TO: Wendie Kellington  
COMPANY: Sawhourse  
FAX: 1-503-362-5120  
FROM: Clyde V. Brummell-Renda K. Horn  
NOTE: Salmon article.

- 5
1. As the attached copies show we have operated a salmon, and steelhead hatchery at 2210-2212 S. E. Lambert since 1978. In addition we brought the "hatch box system to Oregon from Canada whereby hatch boxes could be built from pl wood use.
  2. As Builders we have been working at salmon restoration, but the idea that non-wild hatchery hatched fish are causing a problem is most certainly not proved. Our fingerlings when released in Crystal Springs Creek and the Willamette River are wild as they are only about one inch long.
  3. The ideas outlined on the 200 foot catchment .