

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET
If the Brakes Don't Work
Just Hit Something Cheap

By BILLY ROSE

A fellow tried to sell me a helicopter the other day. He told me I could hop from the roof of my theatre to my place in Westchester in 20 minutes, and added that it was as easy to drive as a car. I told him I wasn't interested because I couldn't drive a car. How come? Didn't I even try and learn? Just once. And here's what happened. . . .

One day several summers ago, my wife said, "I wish you'd learn how to drive. Every time you want a paper or a pack of cigarettes, I've got to stop what I'm doing and chauffeur you into the village."

"Okay," I said, "if you'll play teacher."

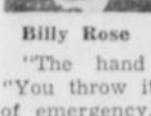
Next morning I crawled into the car beside Eleanor. "Just turn this jigger over," she began, "push in this dingus, pull out this doodlekey, step on this wing-doodle, press down on this thing—a m a b o b, and you're all set to go."

"What's this gizmo?" I asked.

"The hand brake," she said. "You throw it on quickly in case of emergency."

"What happens if the brakes don't work?"

"Hit something cheap," advised my spouse.



Billy Rose

"What's this gizmo?" I asked. "The hand brake," she said. "You throw it on quickly in case of emergency."

"What happens if the brakes don't work?" "Hit something cheap," advised my spouse.

A MOMENT LATER the car went hiccupping down the road. Then for a mile it went smooth as you please. A feeling of confidence came over me, the same feeling all new drivers get just before the lights go out. I pressed down on the gas.

"The pistons seem to be knocking," I said professionally. "Pistons nothing," said Eleanor. "Those are my knees."

Everything went fine until we got to the traffic light in the village. I forgot to press the hickey-madoodle on the gihlooley and the car stalled. The lights changed from green to red, and from red back to green. A cop came over.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Haven't we got any colors you like?"

After switching the radio on and off, I suddenly pressed the right thing. In the order of the way it happened, I grazed the cop, skidded through the safety zone, clipped the fender on a bus, and came to rest with my bumper against a fire plug. The cop stalked over,

took a handkerchief out of his pocket and dropped it in front of the car.

"Lookit, Gene Autry," he said. "I wanta see you do that all over again, and this time pick up the handkerchief with your teeth."

Eleanor gave him the smile that used to make the front cover of "Life." "He's learning to drive," she said.

"No kidding!" said the cop. "How long is this class going to last? Some other drivers would like to use this road when Sonny Boy gets through with it."

"What did I do wrong?" I asked the officer.

"Didn't you hear my whistle? Didn't you see my signal?" he demanded.

I shook my head.

The cop sighed. "I'd better go home," he said. "I don't seem to be doing much good around here."

I THREW THE CAR into reverse and backed away from the fire plug. "If you're going to drive much," yelled the cop, "I'd have the car painted red on one side and blue on the other, so the witnesses will contradict each other."

I had only one more mishap getting home. I scraped a guy's fender. He was pretty nice about it. "It's my fault," he said. "I saw you coming. I should have driven into the fields and avoided you."

There are two stone posts flanking the drive which leads up to our home. I got past them without a scratch—also without the rear bumper. That did it.

Since then, I've never been behind a wheel. When Eleanor and I go driving I sit in the back seat and read the Burma Shave signs. The only concession I've made to the Automotive Age is to learn how to fold a road map.

NOTICE

Due to the rise in printing and paper costs, plus the fact that The Enterprise is a larger paper than last year, it has been found necessary to increase the subscription rate slightly. After January 1, 1950, the rate will be \$2.50 per year.

However, all subscriptions now in force are not affected, and on another page appears an advertisement which offers attractive rates until the first of the year to both new and renewal subscriptions.

This rate increase is in line with most weeklies whose subscriptions have been increased, some to \$3 per year.

The Enterprise shall endeavor to serve this canyon better and more efficiently in every way opening new and additional services to its readers and advertisers as time and space will permit. Please feel free to call on us at any time, and especially we are equipped to take care of all your future job printing needs.

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GATES

Mrs. Mary Garrison and Mrs. Alice Siltala were in Salem Saturday on business while their husbands cared for the Variety Store and Cafe.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tilmon Rains were Mr. and Mrs. Luther McNulty from Milwaukie, Mrs. Charles Rains and Mrs. W. J. McTillean all from Oregon City.

Mrs. Floyd Volkel was on the sick list for several days last week but is now able to be on duty in the Gates General store.

The annual bazaar sponsored by the Gates Woman's club was held in the social rooms of the high school Friday evening. Due to an unusually small crowd in attendance a smaller amount of money was realized than had been hoped for. The crowd though small made up in generosity for lack of numbers. The bingo table loaded with beautiful and useful prizes was the chief attraction. Fancywork, eats, home made candy, raffles and a country store and fish pond for the kiddies were some of the things provided for the evenings entertainment and as the means of securing funds for the club house under construction.

The annual Christmas party of the Gates club will be held at the school house Thursday afternoon, Dec. 8, with Mrs. Gerald Heath, Mrs. Maud Davis and Mrs. Clarence Johnson hostesses.

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Each guest attending is requested to bring a small gift for exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Klutke and sons attended a birthday dinner in Mehama, Sunday at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Kirkland. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hudgins, Jean and Jackie Mitchell of Stayton, and Mr. and Mrs. Clay Kirkland family of Mehama.

Fred Stone entrained in Portland Friday evening for Illinois where he will join Mrs. Stone at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Robert Marshall for a visit over the Christmas holidays.

Miss Janet Kiecker of Stayton is spending at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Millapp.

The high school students and many of the parents attended the Gym-jamboree at the Willamette gymnasium in Salem Saturday evening.

Mrs. Theodore Burton and son Billy are visiting in Seattle at the home of her mother. They plan to be gone for about ten days.

Mrs. Paul Davis and mother Mrs. Nettie Glover were shopping in Stayton last week and while there visited at the home of friends.

Members of the Birthday club met Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Gwen Schaefer. A luncheon was served by the hostess, assisted by her sister Mrs. Robert Levon. Euchre was in play at three tables during the afternoon. High score was held by Mrs. Blanch Syverson and second by Mrs. Riley Champ. Mrs. Lula Collins was presented the consolation. Those attending were Mrs. Walter Brisbin, Mrs. Floyd Bassett, Mrs. Blanch Syverson, Mrs. Martha Bowes, Mrs. Blanch Deann, Mrs. Lula Collins, Mrs. Riley Champ Mrs. Gerald Heath, Mrs. Walter Beiver, Mrs. Robert Levon, Mrs. Clarence Johnson, and Mrs. Edmund Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Dike were honored on the occasion of their 40th wedding anniversary, Sunday afternoon, November 27th, at the home of their daughter Mrs. Edward Chance, assisted by another daughter Mrs. Ted Stiff. Among those complimented were Mr. and Mrs. Dike, Mrs. Gerald Heath, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, and daughter Mrs. Gwen Schaefer, Mr. and Mrs. Engle Johnson of Mill City, Mr. and Mrs. Lang Stafford, Mrs. Vee Carey, Mrs. Edmund Davis and the Rev. Smith of Eugene.

The recently formed dramatic group met Dec. 1st at the home of Miss Helen Wilson. Plans were made to start rehearsal on the play, the group selected. Those taking part in the enterprise are Miss Carmen Stafford, Gerald Garrison, Tilman Rains, and Mr. and Mrs. Clare Henness.

Quality job printing at the Enterprise.

GATES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HOLDS MEETING

The newly organized Gates Chamber of Commerce met Sunday in the Gates Furniture store. The purpose of the meeting was to elect officers for the ensuing year. Those elected were President, W. R. Hutchenson; Vice-Pres., Glen Henness; Sec-Treas., Richard Parker. A board of directors was chosen for terms of one, two and three years. For one year was Fred Butler and Gilbert Weathers; for two years Floyd Volkel and L. J. Adams; for a three year term were Norman Garrison and Glen Hearing. A meeting was called for Tuesday night of this week.

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ELKHORN

By ESIE MYERS

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Dooley and son Mike have returned to their home after spending the summer at Myrtle Creek where Mr. Dooley was engaged in logging operations.

Dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Myers Thursday evening, were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bickett and family.

Steve Myers arrived in Elkhorn Tuesday from Days Creek to spend several days with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bickett and Mr. and Mrs. Ike Myers attended the card party at the Legion hall in Stayton Saturday night. Mrs. Myers carried home the prize, a beautiful poinsetta.

Mrs. Roberta Longnecker is now assisting her husband who has been employed for some time on the new summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Petingil. Roberta is giving the feminine touch in the way of a painting job.

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