

# Thanks, Fellows

Associated with the recent heavy snows are memories of varied inconveniences. Most of the people were busy shoveling snow, thawing water pipes, installing chains on the auto, and other tasks too numerous to mention. Oh, yes, there was one other item: the failure of electric power. When the current failed, perhaps you were entertaining guests, your

cooking and heating were possibly disrupted, or your water supply might have depended on an electric pump.

Our actions in such an emergency is only a natural one. We suppose that possibly we are the only ones without lights, and wishing to be of service we immediately call the power company. There are many of course who realize that the entire neighborhood is in darkness and wait for several hours before asking for service.

Before our recent power failure the employees of Mountain States Light and Power had of course worked all day and were preparing to get some rest for the night when they were asked to return to work. A natural tendency might well have been to ignore the request and get some much needed sleep. However, in order that the community might have service as soon as possible Mountain States men worked the remainder of the night and all the next day until a late hour. In remembering they had worked the day previous it was well over the 36-hour mark for the most of them.

Communications were at a virtual standstill throughout the Canyon area because of heavy snows, wind, and falling tree limbs. Five truck loads of men were transported from Salem by the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company to work on troubled lines in and around Mill City, at. tempting to open circuits.

Yet, there are reports of complaints coming in at the local exchange because of lack of service and incompetency. These men worked day and night to restore communications, sometimes walking the length of the lines in order to find all difficulties and repair equipment.

Individuals, such as these workmen, should be commended for their actions and labor to restore the communication with the outside world as quickly as they did. Thanks fellows.

# ELKHORN

#### By ELSIE MYERS

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Dark and family were Mr. and Mrs. Gene Deetz and Mr. and Mrs. Russell McLaughlin, all of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Merwin Knox and family of Lyons were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs| Bill Bickett and girls.

Duray Lane Dark spent several days of his vacation confined to his bed with flu. Others in the commut nity who have been nursing attacks of flu are Bill Bickett and Mr. and politician" by the Oregon Advertising Mrs. Ike Myers.

Mrs. Louie Ray has been called to state politics since 1932. Oysterville, Wash., where she is cartack of pneumonia.

### Linn Democrats To Hear Senator

Richard L. (Dick) Neuberger, state senator and chairman of the Democratic state platform committee, will address Linn county Democrats at a pot-luck dinner starting at 1:30 P.M. at Crowfoot grange hall, one and onehalf miles southeast of Lebanon, Sunday Jan. 15, Earl G. Mason, chairman, Linn county Democratic central committee, said recently.

Neuberger, who was selected re-Local Grange cently as "Oregon's most discussed club, has been an active Democrat in **Holds First** 

A prominent author, Nueberger has ing for her daughter during an at- been mentioned as a possible Democratic gubernatorial candidate.

## BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET So Wilson Held Up the War For Fast Shorthand Lesson

### By BILLY ROSE -

During the closing days of World War I, I took the President of the United States out of play for 15 minutes. I did it with my little shorthand pencil

At the time, I was working for the War Industries Board in Washington as a stenographer, and running out to get chocolate sodas for Mr. Baruch, its chairman,

A few days before the Armistice, a Board executive handed me a letter and told me to deliver it to the proper party. The proper party was Woodrow Wilson.

The White House that day was a jumble of senators, Cabinet members, ambassadors and important brass. News of the Armistice was expected any hour, and the tension was like the last few seconds of the Dempsey-Firpo fight.

I handed the letter to one of Mr. Wilson's secretaries, and was asked to wait in case of a reply. A few minutes later the secretary re-



turned, looking puzzled. "The President would like to see you," he said I got trembly in-

side. I was pushing 18 at the timefresh out of the East Side, and also plain fresh. But my

Billy Rose dealings with Presidents had been limited to the one I had seen on dollar bills.

Mr. Wilson smiled when he saw me. "I understand you're quite a shorthand writer," was his greet ing.

#### . . .

MY TREMBLES vanished. I knew the President was a shorthand writer of sorts-the tachygraphy magazines were always bragging about it. "I hear you're pretty g. 30 yourself, Mr. President," I blurted

Mr. Wilson blushed prettily. "I don't get much chance to practice these days," he said, like a fisherman apologizing for a six-inch tront. "Mr. Barnch tells me you can write 200 words a minute. I wonder if you'd give me a little demonstration

He handed me a pad and a pen cil, and picked up a New York newspaper on his desk. Then, his clipped, precise speech, he read one of the editorials at about 150 words a minute. When he had looked up as I bounced in. finished, the President said, "Now let's hear you read it back."

Meet of Year

Well, as every stenographer knows, it's the reading back that counts. I shot the editorial back at him a good deal faster than he had dictated it. And then I started at the bottom of the page and read the editorial backwards. Wilson chuckled. He asked me

questions about Gregg shorthandhe was a Pitman writer. By this time, I was patronizing him a little-the caddie who shoots a 61 isn't self-conscious when he discusses mashie shots with a Rocke feller.

. . .

I PICKED UP the New York paper and handed the pad and pencil to Mr. Wilson. "I wonder if you'd mind writing for me, Mr. President." I said.

Wilson rubbed his glasses on his "Don't go too fast," he sleeve. warned.

I read the editorial at about one bundred words a minute. and then asked him to read it bach. When I told bim be bad made no mistakes, the President sighed like a kid who has just finished playing The Elses Waltz' for Paderewski.

I picked up his notes. "If you don't mind, sir," I said, "I'd like to keep them

Woodrow Wilson reached for my shorthand notes. "We'll exchange,"

I walked out of the White House and floated back to my office via the rooftops.

I had no sooner gotten to my desk than the phone rang. "Mr Baruch wants to see you," said his secretary.

"Pretty good for Delancey street" I said to myself as I walked down the hall. "Woodrow Wilson and Bernie Baruch in one hour. The girl in Mr. Baruch's office "The boss wants you to get him

a chocolate soda," she said.

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### 2-THE MILL CITY ENTERPRISE

## LYONS

By EVA BRESSLER

The annual meeting of the Peoples the house warming at the home of Co-Ooperative Telephone company Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jungwirth in will be held Tuesday evening Janu- Stayton were Mr. and Mrs. Sam ary 17th, with election of officers Bridges, Mr. and Mrs. Vern Nydigger, and any other business that may Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jungwirth and come up before the meeting.

Glenn Julian from the Phillppi Tire The afternoon bridge club of Lyons shop left last Saturday by plane for held a party at the Rebekah hall Akron, Ohio, where he will attend a Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Almeeting in connection with their bert Bass acting as hostess. business. Mrs. Julian and son Glenn, jr., will leave this Friday by train to join her husband. They will make the return trip back by driving a new

The Mari-Linn P. T. A. will hold low score was won by Garnett Bas-Pontiac. their meeting Friday night the 13th at the Rebekah hall, instead of the prize. new school house as planned due to the school ground being to soft to Ruth Lyons, Eulalia Lyons, Bernice allow parking of cars.

Earl Allen, rural route mail carrier, is finding it quite difficult in making his rounds with the mail. But some of hs good patrons have been on hand to help him out of the deep snow.

Albert Carr has returned from Boise,, Idaho after spending several days visiting with his mother. He reported it cold while there, 5 above zero.

Mrs. Alice Huber returned home after spending ten days with relatives in Portland, St. Helens, and Longview and Seattle Washington.

The executive board of the P. T. A. held a meeting Wednesday evening at the new school house, to outline the articles to be brought up at the regular meeting of the P. T. A. Recent dinner guests at the home

of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Duncan of Salem were her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gooch of Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gooch Jr. and son Bill of Sweet Home, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gooch and daughter Twylia of Salem. A very enjoyable time was had at the family gathering. After the dinner hour, old time music was furnished by Fred Gooch, Sr. and Fred Gooch Jr.

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REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

January 12, 1950

Mr. and Mrs. Gooch spent the night

with their son Fred in Salem before

Among those from Lyons attending

A 1:30 pm. dessert luncheon was

served followed by several tables of

five hundred. High score honors

were taken by Ruth Lyons, while

sett. Ida Free drew the traveling

Those present were Bertha Allen.

Bridges, Wilma Free, Bee Hiatt,

Mabel Downing, Ethel Huffman,

Garnett Bassett and the hostess, Brs.

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returning home Monday evening.

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