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"THE PAPER THAT HAS NO ENEMIES HAS NO FRIENDS."
—George Putnam.

Let Us Render Thanks

Thanksgiving Day comes again with its many meanings. To many it is but a holiday—a break in the daily routine of things. The past—if we would look at it—shows why we, the citizens of this Canyon, are indeed blessed. No doubt—as the steady tramp of the years rumbles by—this coming Thanksgiving Day will assume a revered place in our memories. Today we face the bloodshed and deprivation of war, but as yet we live in comfort—physical ease at least—one can but wonder—shall our lives thus continue? How can stunned thoughts best be expressed? Let us pause—just a few quiet moments—and render our thanks this Thanksgiving Day, because our very beings dictate that we do so.

Korea--Why Are We There?

Why are our husbands, sons and sweethearts spilling blood in far off Korea? Why are we today fighting a war—for it is a war and can no longer be called a "police action". These men and mere boys are not fighting for any trite idea like "making the world safe for democracy". These men and boys are certainly fighting for their very existence. But that does not answer completely the question, why are they there? What reason have we to send our troops to a land with which we have so little in common? Our troops are engaged in a life-and-death struggle in Korea because our military leaders were of the belief that we could not defend Japan if Korea were in unfriendly hands. If we could not defend Japan, we can not defend the Philippine Islands. This means that—if Korea falls—all of the East and Near East, with its natural resources and manpower, would be under the domination of Russia. This would create a situation that would allow the Russians to exploit much of the resources of the world and to develop a war machine much greater than anything that we could hope to muster. Korea is our outer line of defense—just as is the Rhine river in Germany, the Dardanelles in Turkey, and the Suez canal in Africa. These vital areas must be defended at all cost even though it means a third World war. Our leaders say that we are fighting in Korea to defend an innocent people against aggression. If such be the reason, why did we not go to the aid of China in the 1930's? Why did we not go to the aid of Finland? Why did we not go to the aid of Ethiopia? Why are we not now going to the aid of little Tibet, which is being invaded today—if the reason we are fighting in Korea is to protect the weak from the ruthless? We, as a people, have the greatest sentiment for the "underdog" of any people in the world. In other countries only the winner is cheered. We believe that the fate of each nation should be determined by the people that live there and not by outside forces. Yet, with all our high ideals of freedom of man, religion, thought, speech and press, we are not willing to see our loved ones die in order that other men may enjoy these freedoms. We are in Korea today, not so much to defend the South Koreans, but to prevent one of the richest districts in the world from falling into the hands of the Communists. No longer can we rely upon the natural barriers provided by the Pacific and Atlantic oceans for our protection. Space has become relatively unimportant. Resources—including manpower—will be the deciding factor if there is another global war. Therefore, in order to be secure, we must defend certain vital areas—no matter where they may be. This is not a rosy prospect, but there is no other answer at this time. We must be prepared to send men and equipment to many parts of the globe at a moment's notice. To strengthen our own security and to defend our culture we risk another World War by sending our soldiers to Korea.

Editor's Letter Box: Beavers Active in Canyon District

To the Mill City Enterprise: There is a recently published book that gives the low down on public affairs, national and international. It's easy reading and I wish that everyone would read it. "What Would Jesus Do" by Glenn Clark. The author is a college professor and a religious leader. He tells us that greedy industrialists were the causes of World wars. Among other things he discloses the fact that the NEWS BEHIND the news which was suppressed at the Nuremberg trials was far greater than that received by the public. He states that Neville Chamberlin, prime minister of England owned nearly a million dollars worth of stock in the Krupp armament factories. When we think of the dead, the pain racked bodies and broken spirits of our returning veterans—we cry, "How much longer, O Lord, how long?"—ESTHER OGDEN, Mill City.

Mountain States Uses Inter-Company Pool

A. W. Trimble, president of Mountain States Power company, today revealed that representatives of Mountain States, Puget Sound Power and Light, Washington Water Power, Portland General Electric and Pacific Power and Light had recently completed agreements with the Bonneville Power Administration for the purchase of available Bonneville power in amounts varying from 325,000 to 560,000 kilowatts, depending on the season of the year. The five power companies comprise what is known as the Inter-Company Pool. This joint facility operation has been maintained for a number of years in an effort to utilize all of the available electric power in the area and to supplement existing electric power with the purchase of energy from outside generating resources. The Inter-Company Pool has been able to effect an economy of operation by the interchange of power between the five utilities. The most efficient generating plants of any of the member companies are the first to be placed in operation and more expensive steam plants are reserved for peak load periods of the pool system. In addition to the exchange of power by the five companies, electric energy is also purchased from Mon-

ta, Utah and British Columbia during peak load periods. Thanks to a difference in sunset time existing between utilities, the peak electric loads of each occur at different times. This is one factor which enables the Inter-Company Pool to more effectively utilize power. Trimble said that Mountain States' share in the new power contract was for amounts of electric power varying up to 30,000 kilowatts.

Merle Philippi, Mehama resident, has complained to the state game commission because of destruction caused by this animal. Beavers, protected for many years by law, are controlled by government trappers when the number seems to warrant it. It is reported that several have been caught alive at the fish hatchery on Stout creek and then transported to the hills and freed.

The Home Extension unit met Friday at the Womens club house with an all day meeting featuring foods for entertaining. The demonstration was given by Mrs. Elmer Taylor and Mrs. Lily Wolfkiel. Hostesses for the day were Mrs. Russell Wilson and Mrs. Alice Bouche. Considerable work has been done in the church basement to improve facilities for holding primary class. Under the supervision of Mrs. Howard Ross, two new sand tables have

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET With a Little Strategy Charlie Out-Maneuvers Blonde 'Digger'

By BILLY ROSE
At least four times in the past week I've been buttonholed on Broadway and asked, "Have you heard what happened to Charlie Feltus?" Well, I have, but on the off-chance that you haven't, perhaps I ought to bring you up to date. For as long as I can remember, Charlie Feltus has been a promoter of things and people, and by and large he has always made a pretty nice dollar at it. However, like a lot of other Times Squareheads, he has never held on to these dollars for long because of a weakness for bang-tails and blondes. In recent months, to hear the wisenheimers tell it, it's been rough going for Charlie in both departments seeing as how (a) most of his earnings have been going into the jewel box of a platinum-mopped tootsie named Hazel Duke, and (b) his luck at the race track has been—as Damon Runyon used to put it—a whole lot less than somewhat. Came a bleak and dreary-eyed evening not long ago when Charlie called on Hazel with a face longer than Durante's smeller. "I'm in a spot, baby," he gloomed. "I owe my bookie, Butch Fleeson, seven grand and he just tipped me off that if I don't pay up by the end of the week I'm in for some bad trouble. Butch, as you know, is a pal of mine and wouldn't make no fuss if it was up to him, but he says the guy who runs the syndicate is pressing him." "What can I do about it?" asked Hazel. "Well," said Charlie, eyeing the glinty knick-knacks on her arms and neck, "I could raise several grand on your jewelry. It would be just a loan, you understand. . . ." "Nuts to that loan stuff," said Hazel. "And while we're having this heart-to-heart, I might as well tell you I've been thinking of calling it quits. Don't slam the door, sucker." . . . NATURALLY, Charlie was hurt by this kiss-off, especially after his little blue-white kindnesses to the little lady, but he was an old campaigner and so he left without breaking her arm or doing anything else ungentlemanly. The next day Hazel got a phone call from Butch Fleeson, the bookie. "Hello, beautiful," he said. "I hear tell you've given Charlie the brush and—" "You want to pick it up where he left off," laughed Hazel. "Okay by me, and you can begin by taking me to dinner." "You catch on quick," said the bookie. He named one of the exclusive eateries on the East Side



Billy Rose

and went on, "Meet you at seven, and if you get there first order yourself a drink. I'll be over soon as I finish with the bets on tonight's fight."

An hour and four Martinis later, Butch phoned Hazel at the restaurant. "I got jammed up," he said, "but I'll be over in a few minutes. Have them ice up a couple of quarts of champagne and order the biggest double steak in the house. I'm starved."

By 9, Hazel had polished off most of the porterhouse and all the champagne, but there was still no sign of Butch. Finally, plenty peeved, she told herself that no horse hustler was going to make her wait around with ketchup on her mouth. But as she rose to go the waiter handed her a tab for \$51.20. "Tell the manager I'm Mr. Fleeson's guest," she said.

FIVE MINUTES later the manager appeared. "I'm sorry," he said, "but I just phoned Mr. Fleeson and he says he had no appointment here tonight."

"Okay," said Hazel wearily. "I'll leave this bracelet as security and come in tomorrow to pay you."

The manager took the bracelet and beckoned to a stoulish gent who was sitting at the bar. The man walked over, flashed a detective's badge and handed Hazel a typewritten sheet headed, "Articles of jewelry stolen from Mrs. Elizabeth Stone." And when Hazel examined the list she saw that, item for item, it matched the jewelry she was wearing.

"There's some mistake," she said. "I got these things from a Mr. Charles Feltus and he told me he bought them on Fifth Avenue."

"You can explain it in court," said the detective. "In the meantime, hand the stuff over. I'll let you go home tonight but I'd suggest you don't try to leave town."

When Hazel got to her apartment she found a sheet of paper under the door. It was a duplicate of the jewelry list the "detective" had shown her. At the bottom was a message in Charlie's familiar scrawl: "Butch Fleeson thanks you, the syndicate thanks you, and I thank you. Don't slam the door, sucker."

been installed and the class rooms divided to accommodate the increased attendance. The primary class plans to conduct a fish pond at the community church bazaar and dinner on November 17.

First meeting of the teen-agers was held Friday at the club house with the young folks learning the quadrille, schottische, and polka. Music was furnished by records and an amplifier provided by Bill Bilyeu. Five mothers attended.

With elk season in full swing the parade of jeeps, pickups, trailers and saddle horses heading east is a common sight. A bit unusual, but also eastward bound was a helicopter.

For Thanksgiving decorate your home with Chrysanthemums from Tapscott's Greenhouse, 210 W. Ida, Stayton. 46-1

A Friendly Place To While Away Your Idle Hours

RICHARD'S TAVERN

GATES

PUBLIC AUCTION

G. PAUL JOHNSTON, Grade A Dairy and Equipment
SATURDAY, NOV. 18 at 10 o'clock, 1 Mile East of Lyons
24 Jersey and Guernsey Cows, fresh, springers, and milkers; 11 heifers, 4 to 16 mos. old; Registered Jersey Bull, 4 years old; Calves; 7 Registered Romney ewes; Registered ram 2 years old; 15 N. H. Red pullets.
2 tractors, 2 discs, 2 tractor plows, ensilage cutter, hammer mill, and lots more farm machinery, furniture, etc.
About 25 tons chopped hay, about 40 tons ensilage subject to prior sale; Ranch of 60 acres for sale or lease, new milking parlor fully equipped; 12 acres irrigated pasture, etc.
An ideal set-up to buy hay, ensilage and get the place for a dairy. See owner before sale. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston find it necessary to move to a higher climate, they have been on D. H. I. A. since '47. Average test 5.5 with cows up to 431 lbs. butterfat in 305 days.
SALE UNDER COVER
G. PAUL JOHNSTON, OWNER
BEN T. SUTTELL, AUCTIONEER, Phone 2720
Phone 112, Route 1, Box 23, Lyons Res. 1 M. N. of Hubbard on 99B

Chuck & Bruce's Richfield Service
Brake Service Motor Tune-ups Expert Lubrication
COMPLETE TIRE AND BATTERY SERVICE
WE GIVE UNITED TRADING STAMPS
Get your Antifreeze Now!

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh
We Ask That "Fares" Play Fair
Judge Cunningham was telling about a taxi ride he took over to the County Seat last week. The cab was all littered with cigarette butts, plus candy and gum wrappers. This annoyed the Judge and he spoke to the driver about it. To his surprise the cabman answered right back. "Don't blame me," he said "Fast as I clear this taxi out, the fares just mess it up again. I like a clean cab as well as anybody, but a man has to have some co-operation!" Judge figures the fellow was in the right, and maybe we ought to do a little campaigning with the public. I agree with him—that's why I'm writing this article. From where I sit, it's important for us to remember the fellow who's going to get in the cab after we leave it. Because he pays the same as we do, he's got the same right to a clean, comfortable ride—just as he has the same right to enjoy the beverage of his choice (be it coffee, beer, lemonade, or what have you).
Joe Marsh
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Music AT YOUR FINGERTIPS
Come in and see our wide selections of 45 RPM and 78 RPM Populars, Old Timers, Classical, and Semi-Classical Records.
RCA and MOTOROLA RADIOS
PRESTO COOKERS
GE TRIPLE-WHIP MIXERS
POP-UP TOASTERS
FREE-WESTINGHOUSE SEWING MACHINES
WAFFLE IRONS
KELVINATOR and WESTINGHOUSE REFRIGERATORS
Porter & Lau
RADIOS — APPLIANCES — SERVICE
Mill City 184 Stayton 215

SPECIALS!
Friday through Wednesday
Closed Thanksgiving Day
PENNANT MINCE MEAT, 28 oz. .39
DEL MONTE PUMPKIN, 2 1/2 tin 2 for .29
MIN-OT CRANBERRY SAUCE 2 for .29
S & W FRUIT MIX, 1 lb. jar .41
MARASCHINO CHERRIES, 8 oz. .27
OLD ENGLISH PLUM or FIG PUDDING 2 for .49
SWIFTNING, 3 lbs. .89
IGA SALAD DRESSING, Qt. .49
DAYMOON SLICED PINEAPPLE, 2 1/2 tin .33
HUNT'S FRUIT COCKTAIL, 2 1/2 tin .37
IGA JELL-IT 4 for .23
KRISPY CRACKERS, 2 lb. .49
Order Your Thanksgiving Poultry Now
"A" GRADE FRESH KILLED SWIFT'S PREMIUM
ASK FOR AND SAVE VALUABLE COUPONS FOR FREE ROGERS SILVERWARE
HILL TOP GENERAL STORE
MILL CITY ALBERT TOMAN, Prop. WE DELIVER
Open Week Days from 8 A.M. to 7:30 P.M.
Sundays 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.