

DON PETERSON, Publisher
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"THE PAPER THAT HAS NO ENEMIES HAS NO FRIENDS."
—George Putnam.

'Pre-Korea'--In Europe

In an election last week in two states of Germany, the Socialist party was given a big majority. The Socialist party is against the re-arming of western Germany, while their opponents were in favor of a strong police force to be used as a core of a new German army.

The Socialistic policy, as announced by their leaders, is this—not to re-arm unless the Western Powers supply sufficient men and equipment so that western Germany can be defended. In other words, as shown by the election, the general feeling in western Germany is this: "If we are going to fight for the West we must be given some assurance that our resistance will not be futile, otherwise we will accept the Russians as our friends and comrades."

The attitude of the Germans is similar to that of many other Peoples who live in critical spots of the world. "If we resist the spread of Communism by force of arms, we must, at least, have a reasonable chance to succeed. Otherwise it will be much better for us to accept Russian domination in peace, and not to bring their full wrath upon us."

Today, France is sending pistols, sub-machine guns and other small arms to their zone of Germany. France is arming a country which was their enemy from the time Germany was united under Bismarck—a country with which they have fought three major wars in the last 70 years.

The reason for this action by France is that they want a buffer state between them and Russia. France is sending the arms that we are sending to her on to Germany.

In the next year the Atlantic Pact countries are going to spend 60 billion dollars for defense. Of this amount, we will furnish 60%. Approximately one-eighth of our national income will be thus used, plus our defense preparations at home and in the Pacific.

We are spending this money so that our promises to protect free people (and some who are not) will have real meaning. The Germans, Turks, and other peoples must be convinced of the fact that we will not sell them out as Chamberlain did Czechoslovakia at Munich.

If we do not convince them of this fact, we are only draining our treasury to supply equipment that will fall into the hands of the Reds.

Gift Suggestions . . .

FOR ALL MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY

CHRISTMAS TOYS — TREE DECORATIONS
GIFT WRAPPINGS

Lyons Variety Store

LYONS, ORE.

Shower's

HOLIDAY BONUS!

A NEW K-F HEATER, AIR CONDITIONER AND DEFROSTER (Retail Value \$75.00) WILL BE INCLUDED FREE TO EVERY PERSON PURCHASING A NEW 1951 ANATOMIC DESIGN KAISER FROM

Shower's K-F during Nov. and Dec.

Immediate Delivery

Shower's Kaiser-Frazer

STAYTON, ORE.

The Turkey Is A Gay Old Bird!



We hope that you enjoyed yours as much as we did ours.

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.

"What the Newspaper Does for My Community . . ."

(Note—An essay contest was recently held by the Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association and the Oregon scholastic press. Dick Lewis, a Lebanon high school senior, won with the following essay. We believe this essay worthy of your consideration.—The Editor.)

I am a good small-town newspaper. I am one of the most important assets a town can have. As long as there are many good small-town newspapers, our country is assured of a democratic rule.

My goal: "To further democracy, to aid my town and community in the many ways at my disposal and to keep my readers well informed."

In the troubled times of today my most important responsibility is the task of preserving our freedoms. We are smothered under a multitude of both good and bad propaganda. I must screen the right from the wrong and give to the people the truth. On the local level I must watch those with authority, and make sure they direct their energies for the general good. When the public is confused on an issue, it is my duty to state clearly the point in question so that the people can honestly judge it for themselves. I shall praise the praiseworthy, as I shall rebuke the incompetent.

I am a community newspaper, and

I work for my community. Civic enterprises would not succeed without my support, for people must know the "hows" and the "whys" of a thing before they will get behind it. I support everything from the softball league to raising funds for the new fire engine. Town merchants are able to get in touch with prospective customers through my advertising.

Naturally I am read for the news I carry. Local news is always read with relish, for the reader is often acquainted with the subject in the news. All my news must be presented in the right light so that wrong opinions are not formed.

To be a good small-town newspaper is truly a Herculean task. The first pre-requisite to a good paper is a good staff. Heading this staff, there must be a smart, hard-working editor, who knows newspaper work inside-out. And most important, the whole staff must have a deep pride in its paper.

As a small-town newspaper I have many obstacles in my path. I operate under a very limited budget. I can not, and don't attempt to compete with large dailies in such items as national and world news, and comic strips. Instead I stick to my specialty—local news. Also I must content myself with a certain amount of adverse criticism from people who



BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET

The Charging White Horsemen Of World War I Still a Mystery

By BILLY ROSE

As I've mentioned before, whenever I come down with a case of brain-blank I smash the crystal on a cheap wrist watch and mosey down to see an old watchmaker on West 11th Street. While he's tinkering with the timepiece, I gab with him about this and that, and by the time I leave my watch has a new crystal and I generally have the material for a column.

The other afternoon I noticed an unusual looking clock on his repair bench—one with symbols on the dial instead of numerals.

"It's a Bavarian miracle clock," said the watchmaker, "and each symbol stands for a different miracle. For instance the little fish represents the miracle of the loaves and fishes."

"Do you believe in that sort of thing?" I asked.

"Whether you think so or not," smiled the old man, "miracles happen all the time. For instance, take the fire in Canada a couple of months ago—the one that wiped out almost the entire town but didn't touch the church."

"It could have been air currents," I said.

"Maybe," said the watchmaker, "but how would you explain away the cross in the sky that two thousand Englishmen swore they saw during an air raid in 1944? Or would you rationalize the white horsemen who are accredited with winning two battles in the first World War?"

"TAKE YOUR TIME with the watch and details," I said.

"Well," said the old gent, "the first time the horsemen appeared was in August, 1914, when the Germans were advancing through a big hole in the Allied lines at Mons. One night when it looked as if there was no stopping them, the sky suddenly turned yellow and across it—heading straight for the Jerries—rode three white figures mounted on white horses, the center rider waving a gold-tipped sword. The enemy took one look, and that was the end of the advance."

"Sounds like somebody was seeing things," I said.

"Thousands of people were seeing things—and they ranged from privates to generals. And later that night when several hundred of the Germans were captured, to a man they reported having seen the figures, too."

"The white horsemen didn't show up again until four years later," the watchmaker went on, "and this time they brought along a lot of friends. It was during the last German push along the Bethune line,

and when a Portuguese regiment cracked up under the artillery fire a handful of British machine-gunners were rushed in to plug the hole. The gunners knew they didn't have a chance of getting out alive—all they could hope for was to keep the enemy busy until reinforcements arrived."

THEN CAME THE miracle. Suddenly the German guns switched their range and direction, and began blasting a patch of ground several hundred yards to the right of the machine-gunners—an area that was completely deserted. And then half an hour later, for no discernible reason, the Germans turned tail and began to run.

"At first, the British couldn't believe their eyes; then they figured it was some sort of trick—although under the circumstances it didn't make military sense to bother with a trick. Finally the English sent out a reconnaissance squad, and it brought back fifty prisoners from various parts of the line."

"Each prisoner was examined separately and, according to Captain C. W. Haywood of British Intelligence, each one told exactly the same story."

"When the Portuguese regiment retreated, the Germans began to chase after it and only stopped when they saw a detachment of cavalry riding forward from the Allied line to outflank them. This confused them because, for one thing, cavalry had long been obsolete on the Western Front and, for another, every member of the detachment was dressed in white and riding a white horse."

"The artillery was immediately ordered to bombard the horsemen, but when the men in white continued charging across the open field despite the curtain of shells, the Germans got panicky and fled."

"How about the English gunners?" I said.

"That's the strangest part of it," said the watchmaker. "Captain Haywood made careful inquiry among his men but he couldn't find a single British soldier who had seen anything in the empty space to the right—except space."

Editor's Letter Box:

do not take into consideration my difficulties. I would like to remind these people that the more support a paper has, the better that paper is.

I am a capitalistic, free enterprise business in the best sense of the word, yet I am directly obligated to my readers, and must conform to their wishes. For these people and all people I must fight the fight for freedom and democracy by reporting truth, exposing untruth, and supporting democratic principles. This fight is just beginning, and I must unceasingly pursue my goal until it is totally won. Even then, and never, can I relax my guard; I must covet democracy and freedom as the most valuable treasures on earth.

Let's get things straight—about the Korea situation.

According to information received through radio station KOAC — our state station, our troops are battling there because McArthur blundered in not maintaining occupation troops there as in the rest of Japan.

History is a record of the blunders made by the leaders of humanity.

Our political and industrial leaders in the United States are blundering head-on into the biggest economic upheaval in history.

We remember that the only persons Jesus ever upbraided were the "blind leaders of the blind."

—ESTHER OGDEN,
Box 618, Mill City.

Mrs. Curtis Cline Speaks Before Local Garden Club

Mrs. Curtis Cline of Mill City discussed Thanksgiving Day table decorations at the regular meeting of the Mill City Garden club held in the Harold Pound home in Mill City this week.

Mrs. Cline had the membership working in pairs, making table arrangements out of fruits and vegetables which she brought.

The centerpiece, made up by Mrs. Mabel Bruder and Mrs. W. R. Greene, won first prize. The arrangement made by Mrs. Charles Dolezal and Mrs. Edward Cooke won second prize.

The proposed trip to the Brownell Holly farm in Milwaukie, Oregon, has been postponed due to the weather and the coming holiday.

Mrs. Dolezal, the president of the Garden club, appointed Mrs. Bruder, Mrs. Ruth Kerr and Mrs. Burt Morris on the nomination committee to nominate the 1951 officers.

Members nominated were: Mrs. Curtis Cline for president; Mrs. Harold Pound for vice president; Mrs. Edward Cooke for secretary-treasurer.

The election of officers and the annual Christmas party will be held on December 14th at 8 p.m. at the Albert Toman home.

All members and their guests are invited to attend. Members are requested to bring a decoration of any kind, holly wreath, table arrangement, etc. for judging and exchange.

THE LARGEST SELECTION OF

Christmas Candles

IN OREGON

VIGIL LIGHTS and HOLDERS
WRAPPINGS
STATIONERY
and
OVER 2,000 KINDS OF CHRISTMAS CARDS

Edward Williams

"THE HOME OF HALLMARK CARDS"
330 Court St., Salem

Building and Construction Contractors

Loc-Bloc Construction Co.

C. F. HUNTER
Mill City

R. A. HARROLD
Stayton

HEY! WINTER Is Coming

PUT ANTI-FREEZE IN NOW AND BE READY WHEN THE COLD WEATHER GETS HERE!

RALPH NIBLER

FRIENDLY SERVICE

We take better care of your car



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.



GE TRIPLE-WHIP MIXERS
POP-UP TOASTERS
FREE-WESTINGHOUSE SEWING MACHINES
WAFFLE IRONS
KELVINATOR and WESTINGHOUSE REFRIGERATORS
RCA and MOTOROLA RADIOS
PRESTO COOKERS

Porter & Lau

RADIOS — APPLIANCES — SERVICE
Mill City 1884 Stayton 215