

The MILL CITY ENTERPRISE

MILL CITY, OREGON

DON PETERSON, Publisher
Entered as second-class matter November 10, 1944 at the post office at Mill City, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING: One insertion for 50c or three for \$1.00. The Enterprise will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion. Errors in advertising should be reported immediately. Display Advertisers: 45c column inch. Political Advertising 75c inch.



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

COMMUNITY AIMS THRU CO-OPERATION:

1. SANTIAM MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.
2. MILL CITY STREET IMPROVEMENT.
3. LOCAL YOUTH RECREATION CENTER.
4. MILL CITY DIAL TELEPHONE SYSTEM.
5. MILL CITY PARK PUBLIC SWIMMING POOL.
6. ELIMINATION OF BANFIELD'S NIGHTMARE.
7. MILL CITY AREA SEWAGE DISPOSAL SYSTEM.
8. IMPROVE HIWAY 222 BETWEEN MILL CITY AND LYONS.
9. OBTAIN CANYON YEAR ROUND PAYROLL INDUSTRIES.
10. DETROIT, GATES, AND MILL CITY UNION HIGH SCHOOL.

Community Co-operation

The wants and needs of a community always are more or less in the public mind. In like manner above is an attempt to set down the City of Mill City's wants and needs into a short statement.

Number One in the 10-point program is the SANTIAM MEMORIAL HOSPITAL. Through this medium creative work by the individual can be done which will stand as a worthwhile accomplishment for all time and will kindle the spirit of a healthy community.

When it comes to saving human lives and protecting the health of our neighbors, there can be no such thing as city boundary lines. Spurred by this humane motive, busy men are working to obtain a modern hospital to protect the people who live in this section of the Santiam Valley and Canyon area.

These 10 points are assembled in order that public thought be not clouded with gloom and doubt concerning the future of the City of Mill City and of the world.

This 10-point program is the answer this area gives to those forces loose in the world which are bent upon the destruction of those things held most sacred.

The MILL CITY ENTERPRISE will carry this 10-point program on its editorial page henceforth. As one after another of these 10 points is accomplished, it will be checked off as a job well done.

The thought of Korea sobers and shocks. The fact remains, however, that we must continue to lift our conscious minds towards the creative and the unknown.

It is not typical of those of the United States that they devote their remaining days to tears and wailing when cuffed by the rough and cold hand of the world's course of events.

Dedicated as we are to the finer and more decent beliefs of Mankind—let us not depart now from them when a little effort means so much in the right direction.

Long it has been known that many doing but a little can accomplish that which is miraculous when viewed by an individual. Thus did we survive World War I and II—thus can we survive Korea.

Let us cast petty desires into the ash can and fix our gaze upon the community in which we must live. How much easier the burden when all assume a tiny responsibility for its welfare.

The 10-point program above is a capsule statement of the City of Mill City's burden. Now is the time for each individual citizen to lend a hand in accordance with his or her ability.

We think the 10-point plan speaks for itself—Don't you hear it too?

Gift Suggestions . . .

FOR ALL MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY

CHRISTMAS TOYS — TREE DECORATIONS
GIFT WRAPPINGS

Lyons Variety Store

LYONS, ORE.

SPECIALS! for Friday & Saturday

STIDD'S CHILI	1 lb.	.27
YES SIR, DOG AND CAT FOOD	3 for	.25
KRISPY CRACKERS	1 lb.	.27
SWIFT'NING	3 lbs.	.89
LUMBER JACK SYRUP	5 lbs.	.83
STRAWBERRY JAM	1 lb.	.29
VELVEETA CHEESE FOOD	2 lbs.	.89
HUNT'S PEACHES	2 1/2 tin	.29
HEINZ CATSUP		.27
KRAFT MAYONNAISE	qt.	.69

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.

Navy Galleys Produce Bountiful Meals



United States Navy ships have galleys equipped to serve bountiful portions of nutritious food. Here the chef has breakfast cooking on the range surface while the poultry for later in the day is already in the ovens.

This all-electric cooking equipment made by Hotpoint is in the galleys of more than 90 per cent of Navy ships. Meanwhile, these kitchens as spotless as in your own home are being placed in leading restaurants, hotels, hospitals and schools throughout the nation.

Hotpoint is now producing this equipment in bright colors with complete thermostatic control of all cooking units. It formerly came only in black. Just as in the home, where thousands of the domestic models of these all-electric kitchens are in use in restaurants they become "show places" where assembly-line food production meets speed requirements. The kitchens of this leading manufacturer have been used by the Navy continuously since 1914.

MILL CITY

Mrs. Stonewall "Stoney" Wells, recently seriously injured in a bad fall, is convalescing in a rest home in Salem.

Mrs. W. J. Robinson had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kelly and daughter, Lela, and her guest, Lawrence Thornley home from college.

Mrs. Frank Potter spent Thanksgiving in Fresno, Calif., with her sister, Gladys Trask and family.

Charles Kelly and family and Mrs. W. J. Robinson were Sunday dinner guests of the D. B. Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lake, Francis Cain, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stone and

daughter, Sharon, celebrated Thanksgiving in the Jack Coryell home in Terrebonne near Redwin. Mr. Coryell is the Lake's son.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cline are in Eureka, Calif., visiting their daughter and family.

Mrs. Edna Bodle of Mill City a week ago Saturday left for a week's vacation in the homes of her daughters and their families, Mrs. Jack Porter and family, and Mrs. Walter Christy and family of Toledo; and Mrs. Clyde DeBusk and Mrs. Bodle's son, Nate Bodle, of Yachats. Mr. and Mrs. Christy and daughters, Sherri and Connie; and Mrs. Jack Porter brought Mrs. Bodle back to Mill City and after a short visit returned to Toledo.

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET

Thirty Months Overdue, Letter Makes a Christmas in August

By BILLY ROSE

This morning's batch of mail included the following from a man in Great Neck, L. I.:

Dear Billy Rose:

As you probably noticed in the papers one day last August a boy named Henry Turill found a sack of undelivered mail in the rear of a junked automobile on the outskirts of Great Neck.

It consisted mostly of Christmas cards which had been mailed in December, 1947, and the post office, after apologizing for the delay, promised to deliver them the next day.

Well, one of the pieces of mail was addressed to me—a letter from my wife, postmarked Cleveland, Ohio, and dated December 19, 1947. But what was in that letter won't make sense to you unless I first tell you something about myself.

Shortly after I was married in '44, the draft boards began taking anything with two legs, and after ten months in Texas I was put on a boat and shipped off to that swamp called Okinawa. By the time I got there, the shooting was over, so I guess I was better off than most of the boys, but it was a dull and muddy sort of life, and I was plenty glad when I was shipped back and discharged in '47.

IT WAS TWO DAYS before Christmas when I arrived in Great Neck, and you can imagine how let down I felt when I found that my wife wasn't there waiting for me. Instead, there was a note on the table saying her mother wasn't feeling well, and she had gone to Cleveland. She'd be back in a few days—that is, if everything was all right.

This, of course, wasn't the homecoming I'd been figuring on and I took it pretty hard. But realizing there was nothing I could do about it—her mother didn't even have a phone—I sent her a Merry Christmas wire and told her to hurry back as soon as she could. It wasn't until after New Year's however, that my wife showed up.

That was in '47, and in the past three years a lot of nice things have happened to us—a son, a pretty good job, and most of the mortgage paid off on our house. None of which would have come about if the letter my wife sent me from Cleveland had arrived on schedule.

In it, you see, she confessed there had been another man while I'd

been away—nobody she cared anything about, just someone who had happened along while she was lonely and miserable. She said if I didn't want her to come back to write and say so and she'd understand, but if she didn't hear from me she'd figure I had forgiven her and would return and try to make it up to me.

WHEN THE MAILMAN handed me this three-year-old letter a couple of weeks ago, I wondered what the heck was in it, so I ripped it open and read it right there on the porch. And corny as it sounds, all the time I was reading it I could hear the vacuum going inside and my son making a racket in his upstairs bedroom.

Chances are, had I gotten this letter when I was fresh out of the army and plenty jumpy, I would have called my wife every dirty name and busted up our marriage as fast as the law would allow. But standing there on the porch I thought of the three good years we'd had together and the 30 more, maybe, coming up—not to mention the fact that I hadn't always been a saint myself. So, I put the letter in my pocket, and that night after work went to a jewelry store and made a down-payment on one of those wristwatches with little red stones.

When I handed the present to my missus after dinner, she said, "What's this—Christmas in August?"

"Exactly, baby," I said, and then I told her I had finally gotten her letter and how happy I was it had come 30 months late.

Since then we have talked a lot about this lucky accident, and today we decided there's a lesson in the story which might help a lot of other couples who feel like busting their marriages the first time something goes wrong. If you run this letter in your column, we'd appreciate it, of course, if you didn't use our real names.

Editor's Letter Box:

Gates—Reproduced in part is a letter received and submitted to the Mill City Enterprise Gates news correspondent, Mrs. Albert Millsap, by Mr. and Mrs. Burrell Cole of Gates from their son, Thurlio Cole, who is with the U. S. navy in Korea. The letter, dated November 16, at Incheon, Korea, follows:

"Dear Mom and Dad:—Received two of your letters so thought I had better get busy and answer them. We are really having cold weather here at Incheon! It has hit zero a couple of times. One thing we have a good warm place to stay here at the school house. We sleep pretty warm at night. I wear all my clothes to bed plus two blankets and a sleeping bag. I do not feel so bad when I think of those poor fellows up at the front line, sleeping in foxholes and in the snow. The sun comes out each day but still does not melt the ice.

"I guess we can expect snow in December. I feel sorry for these people over here. You can't realize how bad off they are. You should be thankful for everything you have back there. Yesterday, while I was on watch a little kid about 15 came up and stood by the fire I had. All he had on was a little jacket, an old pair of pants and rubbers. I had on all the clothes I could get on and was still cold. He said his father and mother were killed in the invasion, and that he didn't have any home. He said he hadn't eaten for two days, so when I got off watch I went in and got some biscuits for him. . . ."

Nov. 21, 1950

"Dear Sir: I am enclosing check for another year's subscription to the Mill City Enterprise. I'm always glad to get it as there is always something about my old friends and neighbors.

"I lived in Gates 38 years, so I know most of the old timers and love to watch the changes as they are made. There are many things yet to be done.

New industries that will employ the people after the dam is completed and timber taken off. I have always wondered why the waste timber on the hills could not be used. There is so much of it. The early settlers didn't want new people in the canyon very much. But they could not hold on to everything forever.

"I'm proud of the school system. When I came up there the children mostly stopped at the 7th or 8th grade, but after we got the high school they take that as a matter of course. Many of them follow thru with college.

"Your paper is quite an uplift to the people also. During my time there, I believe there were some four or five attempts to publish a good newspaper. I wish you luck and a happy Thanksgiving and Christmas. —MRS. RUBY E. HORNER, 2574 Cowper St., Palo Alto, Calif.

COMPOUNDED WITH CARE

Every prescription entrusted to us is compounded as though our reputation rested upon the accuracy and quality of that prescription alone. And it does! That is why we use only fresh, potent drugs; double-check every step for accuracy. If you seek prescriptions compounded with the utmost care, we invite your patronage.

Capital Drug Co.

Salem



Never a Dull Moment

"At the Bottom of the Hill"

MILL CITY TAVERN

DR. MARK

HAMMERICKSEN

REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

Will be at his Mill City office in the Jenkins Building Thursday afternoons 1 to 6 p.m. Also Thursday evenings by Appointment.

HOME OFFICE: 313 W. FIRST, ALBANY



From where I sit ... by Joe Marsh

I Have A "Close Squeak"!

Spent last Saturday morning wandering all over the house. Wherever I went—upstairs or down—I kept hearing a "squeak." Couldn't find out where it was coming from until noon-time when the missus came home from her weekly shopping.

"Listen," I says to her, "hear that squeak?" I started walking real quiet-like across the kitchen and there it went again! "Joe Marsh," she laughs, "that is nothing but your suspender clips rubbing back and forth when you walk!" And darned if it wasn't! From where I sit, I'd been let-

ting a little thing become a serious problem. Like some little difference of opinion or taste will start off a great big argument. I may prefer a temperate glass of beer with my dinner—while the missus likes tea—but we figure that no two people have exactly the same likes and dislikes. So, why get all "het up" about it?

The moral is, check your suspenders—and check your temper when it comes to little things.

Joe Marsh

Copyright, 1950, United States Brewers Foundation

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.