

As Others See Us

As a matter of policy, the Soviet government does everything possible to create fear, distrust and hatred of America among its people. Those who would like an insight into some of the techniques pursued would do well to read an article by Louis J. Herman, a specialist in Russian propaganda, called "America Through the Kremlin's Eyes."

In the field of sweeping generalities, Mr. Herman quotes this picture of America from a piece of the New Times, a Soviet weekly: "A handful of plutocrats wallow in wealth and enjoy unlimited power, while tens of millions of ordinary people suffer privation and oppression . . . In their crusade against all progressive-minded Americans, the monopolists are out to turn the United States into a land of police bludgeons and torture chambers."

The American press-which, according to the official Soviet view, is almost 100 per cent pro-fascist and anti-democratic-naturally comes in for its full share of attention. The heaviest bombardment falls on publications of wide circulation, such as Time and Newsweek, and the New York Times and Herald Tribune. The following view of goings on at the National Press Club in Washington is offered: "Here, over a glass of whiskey, around the card or billiard tables, rumors and insinuations are born, domestic and world news is manufactured, vicious, lying stories are penned at the war-mongers' orders.

How many Russians believe it no one knows. But the fact is that very few of them have access to any other information.

The Meaning of Korea

Recently the President discussed Korea in these words:

"Korea has tremendous significance for the world. It means that free nations, acting through the United Nations, are fighting together against aggression

'We understand the importance of this best if we look back into history. If the democracies had stood up against the invasion of Manchuria in 1931, or the attack on Ethiopia in 1935, or the seizure of Austria in 1938, if they had stood together against aggression on those occasions as the United Nations has done, the whole history of our time would have been different.

"The principles for which we are fighting in Korea are right and just. They re the foundations of collective security and of the future of free nations. Korea is not only a country undergoing the torment of aggression; it is also a symbol. It stands for right and justice in the world against oppression and slavery. The free world must always stand for these principles-and we will stand with the free world."





Thomas (Tad) Dillon, seven-and-a-half-year-old youngster of Los Angeles, hopes contributions to the March of Dimes flow as wide and deep as the water he's swimming through. Tad, an ex-respirator patient, was treated in five West Coast hospitals, at a cost of \$4,477.32 to the Los Angeles County Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. The National Foundation spent \$20,000,000 in March of Dimes funds last year and wound up operating its patient care program at a deficit. Help assure continued treatment for kids like Tad-by giving generously to the 1951 March of Dimes this month.

By JEAN ROBERTS

An especially interesting home exension meeting was held Friday aftlothes'

Also discussed at the meeting was the Homemaker festival which will be ilies held April 21 with all units invited to attend and display a centerpiece on ford, sister of Mr. Shepherd, is at the the theme "My Community".

Chairman of the festival committee of this unit is Mrs. Eula Monroe Chairman of the centerpiece committe Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughs, all of Mrs. Gladys Cowdrey.

Winning prizes in the gift wrapping ontest, a side line of the extension

work were Mrs. Florine Roten, Mrs. rey and Mrs. Dorothy Draper.

A large group of young folks atended the teen-age party last week Anna Nystrom, over the weekend which is sponsored by the Mehama were her daughter, Mrs. Julia Stoffel, voman's club. Bill Bickett, of Elk- her granddaughter and son, Mrs. Vernorn, expert caller and instructor of na Hunziker and Miss Betty Ziler and folk dances, was present to teach the Miss Madaleon Dixon. The younger oung people new routines. A num- members of the party planned to form

Andy Spriggs is reported ill and Andy Spriggs is reported ill and confined to the Salem Memorial hos-pital. Mrs. Spriggs, who has been in Washington for some time has been in Mrs. J. B. Robertson. Mr. Cole is the Washington for some time, has been brother of both Mrs. Powers and Mrs. a recent Mehama visitor.

Mrs. Elmer Taylor is home and E. V. Collins of Estacada was a ecovering from a trip to the hospital. Gates visitor one day last week, at The Jack Castle family has moved the home of his mother, Mrs. Lula to Portland. This decreases the Collins.

chool population by three children. Don Miley, superintendent of the Their tent, located near the school local high school was called to Caliyard has been sold to a neighbor. fornia, the last of the week by the

By MRS. ALBERT MILLSAP Called here by the sudden death of their father, Adam A. Shepherd, heim sustained a badly fractured elrnoon in the Woman's club house Thursday last week were Mrs. Mable bow from the fall and it was neceswith county extension agent Marjorie Hampton of Grangeville, Idaho; Paul sary to operate to remove pieces of White demonstrating "accessories for Shepherd of Tensed, Idaho; Harold the shattered bone. Mrs. Rosheim is Shepherd of Tillamook and William the daughter of Mrs. Lula Collins. Shepherd of Mill City, and their fam-

> Mrs. Minnie Brotherton of Medhome of her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eccleston.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wagner and Portland were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarance John-

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Brown and son Ann Blum, and Mrs. Winnie Branch. of Mehama were Saturday visitors at Hostess for the day were Mrs. Cowd- the home of his grandparents, Mr. and

Mrs. Ned Richards. From Portland, at the home of Mrs.

ber of adults, Mr. and Mrs. Ken a skiing party Sunday. Golliet, Mrs. Frances McCarley, and Mrs. Hazel Shields were onlookers. Refreshments were served by the R. E. Stephenson of Grants Pass. Mr. and Mrs. Cole accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Minnie Everton spent

Robertson.



2-THE MILL CITY ENTERPRISE

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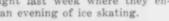
LOCAL YOUTH RECREATION CENTER.

MILL CITY DIAL TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

MILL CITY PARK PUBLIC SWIMMING POOL. ELIMINATION OF BANFIELD'S NIGHTMARE. MILL CITY AREA SEWAGE DISPOSAL SYSTEM.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Garrison are enlarging their cafe and variety store. An addition is being added on the east end of the building, with a floor space of 16x35. It is planned to move the cafe and fountain in the new addition, which will provide more room for a stock of hardware and other articles n the store.

Gates friends of Mrs. C. Rosheim, of Lyons will be glad to learn that she has returned to her home from a Salem hospital, where she was confined for several days last week following a fall at her home. Mrs. Ros-Mr. and Mrs. Fount Paul and Mr. and Mrs. Tex Allen drove to Salem one night last week where they enjoyed an evening of ice skating.



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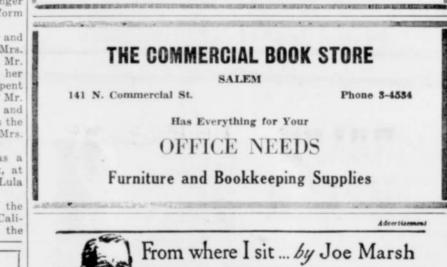
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PHONE 2352

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



GATES

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET Moe's Biggest East River Catch Found Rose Hanging on Line

-By BILLY ROSE-

Among the doodads on my desk is an old piece of string wrapped around a wooden spool, and people who come to my office often quiz me about it. My rough, ready and routine answer is: I'm fond of that bit of string because, thanks to it, my business address is Sixth Avenue instead of Davy Jones's Locker.

But let me crank the reel back 44 years and give it to you-as my Aunt Frieda would put it-"in sequins." . . .

The scene I remember most vividly on the East Side is the dock near the Fulton Fish Market where we used to go swimming on sum-

mer days when school was out and the tide was in. And the waterfront character who usually takes stage center in my memory is a little ragbag of a man we called Crazy Moe who spent most of his days Billy Rose

the edge of the pier. We often pointed out to this incompleat angler that he was wasting his time that no self-respecting flounder would be caught sauteed in the polluted waters of the East River-but Crazy Moe paid no attention to us. His answer, when he bothered to answer at all, was that he didn't much care about catching anything-he just liked to fish. And even took the trouble to bait his and pull me over to the ladder

. . .

ONE DAY A BOY named Terry, the most promising juvenile delinquent on Avenue A, swiped a mackerel from a fish stand, dove off the dock when Moe wasn't looking and hooked the fish onto his line. And when the tetched one began to pull in his "catch," his hands shook so violently that the fish looked

Before be could get wise to the deception, however, one of the kids grabbed the mackerel out of his hand and backed its bead off with a jackknife. Crazy Moe cussed at us for five minutes—and it warn's because be wanted to stuff and mount the fish, he fust wanted to throw the poor thing back. There was another day when this | around."

same Terry decided it was time I learned how to swim, and when I tried to ward him off with the wily dialectics of a seven-year-old he began calling me "sissy" and "yella belly." Finally, realizing there was no way to dodge the dunking, I stripped down to my shorts. Terry and another kid grabbed hold of me, gave me a couple of hammock swings and pitched me into the river. I landed kersplash between a grapefruit rind and a floating bottle, and water began rushing into me from every opening. . . .

AS I WAS GOING down for the second time I somehow got tangled up in a bit of string, and when my head broke water I saw Crazy Moe standing on the dock hauling in his second fish-me, and I was darned near as dead as the first one. The line, of course, wasn't strong enough to do more than keep me afloat, but as nearly as we could tell, he never it gave Terry a chance to dive in

After I had recovered breath and bravado, I asked Crazy Moe to let me have his fishing line for a keepsake, and when he demurred I bribed it away from him with what was an important piece of money in those daysa new Liberty Head nickel.

Today, many decades and chins later, the piece of string occupies a prominent place among the mementos on my desk-sort of a mute reminder of the time when my life hung by a hair. And my favorite mermaid who, of course, knows this story says it explains why I married

her. "You wanted a swimmer in the family," says Eleanor, "because the next time they throw you in, there may not be a Crazy Moe hanging



Blue Wins This "Hunt"

cept for one of them, Old Blue-are about the finest hounds in the county. Blue's too friendly and easy-going to care much about hunting. He doesn't act the way we think a good dog should, so we figured he'd never amount to much.

urday looking for a good dog to photograph for some advertising. And the dog he picks is Blue! Says Blue's happy, friendly face is just the one to attract people's attention. So Cappy gets more money for that picture than his other

Cappy Miller's coon dogs-ex- dogs will ever take in hunt prizes. From where I sit, that should teach us not to look down on humans, when they act differently than we think they should. For instance, maybe you think tea goes best with food. O.K .- but don't size up wrong the man who enjoys But a fellow comes around Sat- a bottle of beer at mealtime.

> Like Blue, I guess we're all "different" in one way or another ---but that doesn't mean we don't have our good points, too!

Joe Marsh

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