



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

What's in the Canyon?

This Friday night representatives of the citizens of the Canyon communities begin the highly important task of building a sales organization for the North Santiam and all that it now means and can mean in the future.

Each community certainly is aware that it has problems and is doing something about them. Most of the problems of the Canyon have to do with growing pains. Growing pains occur because the North Santiam has large resources in the process of development. A Canyon-wide attempt at developing those resources in an orderly manner is of first importance. A Santiam Canyon association can promote careful and intelligent development of our resources.

We must not lose the Santiam Canyon association among the trees of the forest—rather such an association must point the way to proper care for the forest. It is possible that the Santiam Canyon organization could easily become the central agency where individual problems could be aired. If the Santiam Canyon organization is to succeed however, one thing must be clear—if one community is split on whether or not to have a dog pound the Canyon organization stays out of that fight.

In joining together in a central unified effort towards selling the North Santiam to the world the various communities involved agree to look upon their own individual problems as problems potentially and directly tied to North Santiam development. Just as a business man obtains a new machine, prepares it for sale and sells it so also must a Santiam Canyon association gather materials on the resources of the Canyon, smooth the way for convenient sale of the resources and then do an expert job of selling them to industry.

From the word "Go!" the Santiam Canyon association must be a democratic and representative organization full of the spirit of working for the general welfare of the entire citizenry of this Canyon. Men enthralled with such a spirit can surely sell the wonderful goods of this Canyon with the greatest of ease.

Long have the individual communities stewed in their own fat instead of selling it for profit to those in need of it and ready and willing to buy. The various communities of this Canyon have presented a sight similar to that of one football player running on the playing field and going through his duties as if playing on a team, but the remainder of the team is absent from the field and yet in the stands are thousands of fans dying to cheer and paying good money for a football game. Of course one lone football player can not defeat an opposing team. In the same manner one community in the North Santiam can not defeat the multitude of Canyon problems that daily present themselves.

Those meeting Friday night have the task of molding a plan of Canyon-wide organization and then taking such a plan back to their local organizations for approval or suggestion. These representatives coming to Mill City have a promotional job on their hands.

After a workable Canyon group has been knitted together, the first thing that must be done is that of taking inventory of the industrial sites, water power, timber, minerals, soils and individual talents which are assets of this North Santiam Canyon. Observers have indicated that we will be amazed at what such a survey will turn up.

The Canyon association must be qualified in and doing the work of pointing out to industry and sportsmen alike the wonderful possibilities of the North Santiam Canyon.

Our sincere best hopes for success shroud and enfold the minds of those meeting in the Mill City fire hall Friday night for the purpose of suggesting a plan of organization for a Canyon-wide sales agency.

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Columbia River--

(Continued from Page 1)

port-Coos, Eugene and Goshen; Olympic Peninsula-Puget Sound service; a second Grand Coulee-Snohomish line; north central Washington service; Columbia substation and Columbia basin lines; and the Idaho Panhandle-northwest Montana service, Newport-Sandpoint, Spirit Lake-Athol facilities, and substation additions at Spokane and Walla Walla.

\$3,376,486 Gain

Sale of over 13 billion kilowatt-hours of power in fiscal year 1950 to 103 wholesale customers including 73 publicly owned distributors, 19 industrial, 4 military and 7 privately owned utilities produced gross operating revenues of \$31,197,515, a gain of \$3,376,486, over the previous year. Publicly owned utilities accounted for 27 percent of the revenue dollar, privately owned 24, aluminum 39, other industries 9 and miscellaneous 1 percent of the revenue dollar. Transmission and transformation losses totaled 1.2 billion kilowatt hours.

Gross investment of the federal government in the Columbia river power system as of June 30, 1950 was shown as \$521,766,747. Gross repayment of \$178,792,527 has reduced the federal investment to a balance of \$342,974,220 to be returned from future operations. Repayments of transmission system capital costs were about 76 percent more than required for the 50 year payout schedule. Bonneville dam repayments were about 80 percent in excess of scheduled requirements, and Grand Coulee dam power facility repayments were materially in excess of requirements.

Greatest problem confronting the administration is an inadequate sup-

ply of power to satisfy existing or future regional needs, Raver pointed out in his letter of transmittal.

Northwest Failing

"The present world crisis, which places upon the nation's industrial plant the requirement of preparedness to meet the impact of increasingly greater military needs, lends force to the argument for a speeded up program of new power generation," he said. "The Pacific Northwest, with the greatest hydroelectric potential in the nation, should be in a position to absorb a considerable portion of this impact. Regrettably, it is not."

The administrator's recommendations for consideration of congress and the executive branch emphasized the need for an accelerated program of Columbia river projects construction, increased transmission construction to keep pace with new generation, and single fiscal mechanism such as the recommended Columbia basin account.

LYONS

By EVA BRESSLER

The fourth quarterly conference meeting of the Lyons Methodist church was held at the community club house Friday evening with Dr. Roy Fedje of Salem in charge. A seven o'clock pot luck supper was served preceding the meeting. All reports were read and a general discussion held on the ways and means for the improvement of the church.

Meetings have been, and will be held in regard to incorporating the town of Lyons. Further plans will be made when qualified personnel can be present to explain the situation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clippell had as their guest Rev. Carl DeMott of

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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.

Petersburg, Alaska. The Clippells and Reverend DeMott were childhood friends.

Everett Limbeck and his father, Elmer Limbeck, with the aid of their hounds bagged a seven foot cougar Thursday afternoon in the hills back of Gates.

Mrs. Jim Crowell spent several days in Springfield, Mrs. Kermet Yargus of that city returned home with her for a visit at the Crowell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamby and children, who have been living in the Bud Walker house, moved the last of the week to Mill City.

The Ole Roter family have moved into the Paul Johnston house, former-

ly owned by his mother, Mrs. Daisy Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stockwell and children of West Salem visited Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Ayers. They also visited his mother, Mrs. Ina Stockwell, in Fox Valley.

Kenneth Lewis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lewis, is among those who are reporting for duty in the service Tuesday, March 6. He will report at Eugene.

Closed Mondays

Sunday  
Chicken Dinner

Viv's Steak House

Chuck Faylor and Sam Engle  
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Will be at his Mill City office in the Jenkins Building  
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BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET

Gold Tipped Ciggies Put End To a Romance; Start a Career

By BILLY ROSE

Yesterday, at one of those cocktail parties where only pedigreed olives are used in the Martinis, I met a movie actress who used to dance in one of my chorus lines back in the '30's. She was sporting a square-cut that looked like the searchlight on the old Albany night boat.

"Glad you're doing so well," I said. "You've really gone places since the days when you made a fast forty a week."

"Have I changed much?" she asked, lighting a gold-tipped cigarette.

"Well, for one thing," I said, "you never used to smoke buck-a-pack ciggies."

"You mean these Sobranies?" said the actress. "Matter of fact, I started smoking them while I was working at your club. One of your customers introduced me to them."

"Boy friend?"

"Yes, if a man in his 50's can be called a boy. Remember Big Joel?"

"The oil fella?"

"That's the one," said the star. "Know something? I probably would be married to him today if not for these Sobranies."

"Tell me about it," I prodded.

"WELL, IT'S not much of a story," said the actress. "One night Big Joel threw a party at the Central Park Casino for a bunch of his pals—Jimmy Walker, Billy Seeman, Jules Glaesner and that crowd. And it was quite a shindig—guinea hen under glass, buckets of champagne and gold-tipped Sobranies on every table. I was one of the girls invited—but what I didn't know until later was that Joel intended to surprise me and announce our engagement that night."

"Were you stuck on the big lug?"

"Not particularly," said the star, "but he was a nice enough fella and had he made the announcement I don't doubt but that I would have gone along with it."

"What stopped him?"

"It was one of those things," said

the actress. "A little after midnight, when I came back to my table after a dance, I found my pocketbook was missing. I started to look for it, but Big Joel told me to relax and handed me a hundred bucks. I thanked him but kept right on looking, and when he asked me why I was so worried about the pocketbook I told him there was three hundred dollars in it."

"I HAD HARDLY gotten the words out of my mouth when the woman who worked in the ladies' room came up and handed me my purse—said she had found it under the make-up table."

"Big Joel looked at me and grinned kind of funny. 'It ain't that I don't trust you, honey,' he said, 'but a man wants to be awfully sure about the lady he's going to make his wife. Forgive me, but—would you mind opening that bag and showing me the three hundred?'"

"Naturally I did no such thing. I picked up my bag, gave him one of those 'how-dare-you' looks and walked straight out of the room."

"In other words," I small-joked, "Big Joel caught you with your purse down."

"Nothing of the sort," said the movie star. "Matter of fact, I had been paid off that afternoon for a series of modeling jobs and had closer to four hundred than three in my bag."

"Then why didn't you open it?"

"How could I?" said the actress. "He'd have seen the ten packs of Sobranie Gold-Tips I had swiped off the tables."