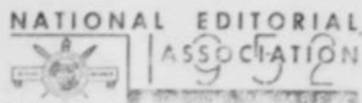


The MILL CITY ENTERPRISE

MILL CITY, OREGON
DON PETERSON, Publisher

Entered as second-class matter November 19, 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 Advertising 45c column inch. Political Advertising 75c inch.



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

What Is Easter?

What is Easter? Easter is the black velvet oriental night, the silvery soft light of a star, and a small mean chalk cave; the warm close presence of resting animals, and a woman and a small babe that reaches out with tiny hands and lifts your heart away. It is a million hosts of angels singing Gloria!

It is three anxious days of searching 'mid the streets of Jerusalem while a mother stops each small child and looks to see, and asks: "Have you seen a boy, just so? My boy?" And the ever-conscious awareness of the slave market throws terror deep into her soul. Then a little boy is found midst the wise ones of the world, in a House of Prayer, teaching.

Six large stone jars are there filled with water, when suddenly, there is wine because two were joined in love and a woman said: "They have no wine." Leprous bodies cleansed, crooked limbs straightened, eyes that have seen the light of the sun but a short time, and ears that listen curiously to the song of a bird; all these are there and an alabaster jar, smashed.

It is also a wooden fishing boat lifted and tossed with a surging fear of wave and blustery driving wind, a cry for help, and suddenly there is Peace.

A whipping post is there and the naked body bent, and the terrible flagella with leather thongs on which are spaced bits of bone to dig and tear rough little furrows in the flesh; and a drunken garrison of poor blind men, mocking, cursing, blood spattered, and the dull thudding snap of blood soaked leather lash, and the ripped wounds. It is a trail of bloody footsteps marked in the stones of a street and the scrape of a dragging timber and the shuddering of the earth.

Then, three days hence, in the secret silence of another night and cave that body lives again, and leaves, and makes no mark of its passing. Men come and see where it had been, and hold the knowledge in their hearts, and wonder. And the slow dawning realization floods over them, and they cannot quite understand but they know that nothing will ever be the same again.

Suddenly He is there; the Wounds are there; the Knowledge of His Presence and Peace.

THE BOY'S SHOP

One Door South of Model Food Market

BURLINGTON RAYON, SHEEN GABARDINE,
GABARDINE and Some CALIFORNIA FLANNEL

SUITS 'Just Like Dad's'

* Full Tailored * 2-Button * 2-Patch Pockets * Padded Shoulders
* Extended Waist * Lock-top Zipper

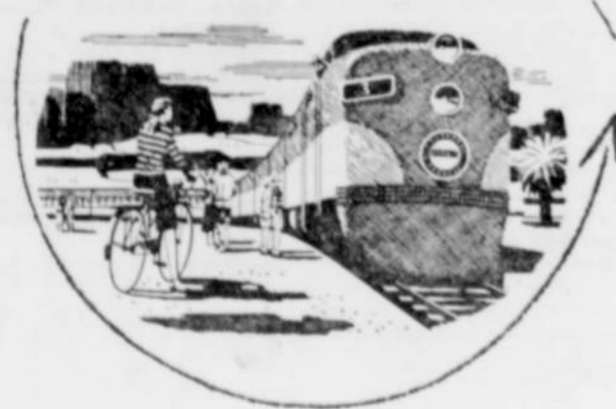
GREY, DARK BLUE, AQUA, RUST \$15.00
Sizes 4 to 12

THE BOY'S SHOP

265 N. High, SALEM

Wonderful Way EAST

GO VIA CALIFORNIA RETURN VIA NORTHERN ROUTE



Or reverse the direction. Either way it costs only a few dollars more than to go straight east and back.

This way doubles the variety and interest of your trip. You see San Francisco, Los Angeles, Palm Springs, Phoenix, Tucson and other cities you've heard so much about. Stopover anywhere.

Ride famous streamliners with all-room Pullmans and luxury chair cars, all the way. In planning your next trip East, investigate this remarkable travel bargain.



AMERICA'S MOST MODERN TRAINS

A. E. ARMSTRONG, Agent
Phone 1805

A BUTCHER NEVER CUTS A WHOLE BEEF INTO STEW MEAT—



YOUR WOODLOT HAS CHOICE, HIGH VALUE LOGS AND TREES AS WELL AS LOW RETURN TREES



There's Gold In Your Farm Woodlot

No. 6 (Last of a series of six articles on second-growth forests as a cash crop, prepared by private, state and federal forest agencies)

To get the most cash from your forest crop requires some study. For instance, a 12-inch tree, 90 feet tall contains 100 board feet of saw logs at an approximate value of \$42.50 per M feet or \$4.25. It contains .33 cords of pulpwood which if sold at \$13 would bring \$4.29. It contains one 40-foot barkie (unpeeled) pole which if sold at 12 cents a foot would bring \$4.80.

A 16-inch tree 100 feet tall contains 240 board feet of saw logs at \$42.50 worth \$10.20. In the same tree is 62 cords of pulpwood worth \$8.96, but the highest return comes from a 55-foot barkie pole at 19 cents which could bring the farmer \$10.45.

A little mistake in judgment on an acre of poles could cost hundreds of dollars.

The same loss can be sustained from a poor job of logging. Here are some positive rules for logging to protect your own best interests. Plan your roads before felling and bucking. Pick your best season, winter or summer. Mark every tree to be cut well in advance of cutting. Insist on care when trees are being felled so that a minimum of breakage occurs and the least possible damage is done to young trees. Insist on your "cat" skidders being careful with small trees left growing for your next crop. Keep your stumps low, because only you lose

when sound values are left in the stump. Make sure each log is cut into proper lengths to get highest possible value. Avoid damage from skidding. Keep your equipment investment modest. A rollover or a simple "A" frame will suffice most loading needs. If you hire help remember payroll taxes.

After logging be careful with your slash fires. Have tools ready to stop any fire. Build fire trail. Avoid damage to young trees. Pick time when rains have eliminated any danger of fire spreading.

You can sell your timber to a logger as stumpage—a certain price on the stump, or you can do your own logging. Selling stumpage for a lump sum is not advisable and usually results in loss to landowner. It is best to sell by the piece, at a fixed price per thousand feet or cord and payment should be based on a scale of logs cut.

Your woodlot is a valuable part of your farm. Run it like a business. If you protect trees from fire and grazing damage and use reasonable care in harvesting the forest you will have an annuity which goes on working for you year after year. A growing young forest is just like money in the bank.

(For more particulars write your State Forester at Olympia, Washington or Salem, Oregon for your free copy of "YOUR TREES—A CROP" how to grow and harvest them in the Douglas fir region.)

Editor's Letter Box

To the Editor:

If the shoe fits, wear it. Guess there has been a few wearing them, since the latest edition has been printed.

It's about time some one has taken action and turned on a light to the subject, and using freedom of the press.

It is quite obvious that our press has printed the truth.

We don't feel that the grocery survey has hurt the grocery business. It is the grocer's actions toward the public.

We should be grateful to know we have a person like you, who is intelligent and progressive, who is working for the welfare of the community.

We housewives have decided that we can take our business away from the canyon also.

Better start hanging onto those greenbacks, because a lot of them are leaving town. There may be a few left over for our pocketbooks too.

You would be surprised how many local people haven't been able to cope with prices and have been taking their business elsewhere, where prices fit their pocket books.

Why can't we be broad-minded enough to give you the credit due you.

You have given this community freedom of the press, and to hear the voice of the public.

We know you put your neck out when you printed Elsie's letter—so why hold you liable for what the public speaks. You are doing your job. And your job is to give the public their Bill of Rights—Freedom of the Press.

United we stand, divided we fall.
KATHERINE.

I cannot understand the attitude of some of the merchants in their "all out war" against Mr. Don Peterson.

I am not a native of Mill City, but drifted in with some of the other "ferriers" as we are sometimes called, and would like to put in my two cents worth in the hope that it may bring the light to some who are so bitter.

I have listened to and engaged in conversations pro and con on the only excitement that Mill City has had for some time, namely, the desire of Mr. Peterson to have the grocers place an ad in his paper each week stating their weekend specials. Honestly, is this asking too much? He, like you grocers is only trying to make an honest living. He is a family man with six dependents, and I know it to be a fact that he spends all of his

money in Mill City, and patronizes most of the merchants. He is not trying to hurt any of you. He wants to help, but you grocers are not smart enough to see it.

Yes, I guess he is a "ferrier" too, but you take his money. You have bled the rest of us. You all had the same idea, "make it while we can." We ARE making good wages, but how can we save anything when we have to pay such exorbitant prices for meats and groceries, drugs and rent. That is why we have been patronizing the grocers in the outlying districts. This is why we live in trailer houses. We also have families to support. We CANNOT trade with you until you ban-together, not AGAINST your community paper, but FOR it, and let the people in the Canyon see by your ads in his paper that you have called a halt to this thing that is really only hurting yourselves.

It is going to hurt you long after we "ferriers" are gone, because the people that have lived in Mill City for so long and intend to live here the rest of their lives have had their eyes opened too, and don't forget it! If Mr. Don Peterson hasn't done anything else, he HAS DONE THAT!

We will all be gone soon, and we're sorry as we like the city, the people, and the climate, but this episode does leave a bad taste in our mouths, not for Mr. Peterson but for the people who have had their hands out for our money, and have given us nothing in return.

God Bless your little city, and I sincerely hope you grocers will get-together and talk this thing over and trade with the man who trades with you—Don Peterson. Keep the money here and progress with the times. Have love in your heart for your neighbor—work together.

My wife and many others are over anxious to see the weekend specials in The Enterprise. Try it! Don't be afraid of competition, that's good for any kind of business.

I do hope this letter may be of some value to someone. At least I've got a few things off my chest although I'm no letter writer. Signed, OTTO.

Quality Job Printing at
The Mill City Enterprise

KEEP OREGON GREEN



THE COMMERCIAL BOOK STORE

SALEM
141 N. Commercial St. Phone 3-4554

Has Everything for Your
OFFICE NEEDS
Furniture and Bookkeeping Supplies

"JOE BEAVER"

By Ed Nofziger



Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture

"Twenty-five percent of receipts from national forests goes to the State for public roads and schools—how about that?"

All Building Supply Needs

Kelly Lumber Sales

NEW RETAIL LOCATION:
East City Limits on Highway 222
Phone 3215 MILL CITY

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

MILL CITY MEAT MARKET

Quality Meats and Groceries

FOOD LOCKERS

FROZEN FOODS

DRIVE IN SERVICE MEANS SAVINGS

Try

RICHFIELD OIL AND SERVICE

Next Time You Need
An Oil Change



Clyde's Richfield Service

MILL CITY
Specializing in
PROMPT, COURTEOUS, AND COMPLETE
SERVICE FOR ALL CARS AND TRUCKS