



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

Editorial Comments

CONGRATULATIONS TO IKE!
One great American has beaten another great American.

Ike's great personal prestige, the underlying determination of a majority of the voters of both parties for a change, the angry anti-Truman sentiment were too much for Governor Stevenson.

Stevenson might have given Eisenhower alone a real race—he came up from nowhere to win the approval of some 26 million voters, a remarkable feat in itself. But he couldn't beat Eisenhower and Truman. No one could.

As one of the few metropolitan newspapers supporting Stevenson, the Journal congratulates General Eisenhower. He won a magnificent tribute from grateful fellow Americans.

The Journal also congratulates Stevenson for the manner in which he conducted his uphill battle for the presidency. He kept it clean and sane and is the bigger man for having done so. We shall hear more from him later. That is inevitable.

On the plus side of the 1952 election is the fact that it roused more Americans to do their duty at the polls than any other election in U. S. history. We also think it a healthy thing—even though it contributed to the defeat of "our candidate"—that Eisenhower broke the "Solid South." The two-party system, too long a meaningless phrase in the South, may thus become a reality. That would be good.

Also on the favorable side is the defeat of such extremist-isolationists as Cain, Kem and Ecton. For that we congratulate the voters of Washington, Missouri and Montana.

On the minus side is the re-election of such men as Senators McCarthy, Jenner, Malone and Bricker, who oppose almost everything Eisenhower stands for and who thus become one of the embarrassing problems of the incoming president. Also on the minus side is the loss of such able senators as Lodge of Massachusetts and O'Mahoney of Wyoming, Republican and Democrat, respectively, and Democrats Underwood and Moody of Kentucky and Michigan, respectively. Now that the election is history, let's forget the hates and fears and suspicions generated by the campaign. Most of them are groundless and unworthy of Americans. Ours is a great country and ours is great president-to-be. Let's get on with the job.

President-elect Eisenhower has assumed a terrific responsibility. He will become our president and commander in chief in one of the most critical periods of American history. He deserves our loyalty and respect and co-operation. Never did a president need them more.—From Oregon Journal.

'DON'T SHOOT!'

We are waiting for the television columnists to propound their theories as to what program the Long Island man was viewing the other night when he suddenly drew a revolver and put a bullet through the picture tube. News accounts were carefully silent on the point.

But while we wait we'll try out

Editor's Letter Box

Casablanca, French Morocco
October 31, 1952

Dear Sir:
Was glad to receive your papers: Have received three to date:

The first one arrived, published Sept. 18 delivered in Morocco Oct. 12; one published Oct. 2 delivered in Morocco Oct. 20th; and one published Sept. 25 delivered in Morocco Oct. 31.

You see it takes about five days from Oregon to N.Y. and nine days from N.Y. to Casablanca direct; but when mail gets a boat that stops at European ports why it takes sometime to get here, but I have been receiving the dance magazine put out by Art Gibbs, folk dance group in Portland every month; received the last one in 20 days; it left Portland on the 9th and arrived here on the 29th. At present there are a lot of ships going between N.Y. and Casablanca; as we have several bases and a lot of service men in Africa, and Casablanca is the port of entry for all of North Africa as far as the U. S. citizens are concerned.

This company could use a good typewriter repair man: as this one and most of the others need adjusting, etc.

Am having as good time of working and living and recreational times as one could ask for: It is much nicer than Guam but not as nice as San Francisco was.

Thanks for the prompt service of the paper as it sure is a pleasure for me to read and there are others from Oregon that have been in Mill City either fishing or hunting and there are several who worked on the Detroit dam for a short period and so I have a gathering in my hut of Oregonians reading the Enterprise. Sincerely,
ADELBERT A. ALLEN

one or two theories of our own. First, to eliminate a few suspects, we do not believe the offending performer was a crooner or a ballet performer. Television fans are too well schooled in the western dance-hall motto, "Don't shoot the pianist; he's doing this best he can." And we don't believe Americans take their politics that seriously or are quite envious enough of "give-away" contest winners to commit mayhem.

But there are possible limits to the TV viewer's self-control. A band of skulking redskins (or Arctic wolves) may have been peering in the windows of the abandoned log cabin. Or there may have been a rustle in that velvet curtain behind which the man with a dagger had just secreted himself. Or the spies in search of the atomic secrets may have banded and gagged our hero. Or the gang that was after Boston Blackie may have been bearing down with guns blazing on the taxicab containing the cameraman.

Yes, Watson, a clear case of self-defense. — From Christian Science Monitor.

AMERICAN SPEECH

The British are well known for their habit of understatement. Americans have the trick of overstatement.

There is the "tall story" with its deadpan extravagance, product of a frontier rich in humor. There is the flamboyant 19th-century Fourth-of-July oratory parodied by Dickens in "Martin Chuzzlewit" but expressing the natural exuberance of a vigorous new people. There is the stentorian appeal to the "bigger and better" that runs from P. T. Barnum to the latest super-colossal Hollywood opus. There is Whitman and Sandburg.

Thus a foreigner, hearing the extremes of violent speech to which even normally rational Americans are sometimes carried in a presidential campaign, might assume that the country was on the verge of a civil war, if he did not allow for the American love of luxuriant over-statement. There are strong convictions involved to be sure. But behind the bombast there is much common sense, much quiet searching, much hopeful agreement, and a touch of tongue-in-cheek. —From Christian-Science Monitor.

For What It's Worth

By CLIFFORD P. ROWE
Forest Grove, Ore.

As I write this, election day is but a week away; and by the time this is printed, we will have elected a new president. At the moment, I would hesitate to predict the winner, but I am not a bit hesitant in proclaiming that I will be mighty glad when it's all over.

To tell the truth, I have been highly disappointed with the campaign. At the beginning I listened to the nominating conventions of both parties; and when the mayhem was over, I was convinced that regardless of which party was victorious in November, we would have an excellent man in office.

But that was in July. Today I find myself wondering just what went on at the national conventions; for if I am to believe all that I have read and heard, I must conclude that both candidates are incompetent nincompoops and have only stayed out of Alcatraz or the booby-hatch by the aid of the devil himself. It would appear that the conventions fell down on the job.

I blame neither the candidates nor their party managers. The fault, I believe lies in a procedure which calls for too long a campaign. If the conventions had been held around the first of October and the election one month later, there would have been a great deal less money spent foolishly and a lot less nasty accusations thrown recklessly.

A century or more ago when candidates had to cover the country by pony express or even by train, it may have been necessary to provide for a four month's campaign. Today, however, with the daily press, the radio, and air travel at our command, any candidate, no matter how much he knows or believes, can tell it all to the entire nation in a couple of weeks or in four at the most.

That was the trouble with this campaign. Both parties ran out of good ideas in the first few weeks and then in order to continue making the headlines, they had to start scraping the bottom of the barrel. As a result they came up with muck and we, the voters, became the targets. I'm mighty glad it's all over.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INVITATIONS at The Mill City Enterprise

DOWN SOUTH TENANT FARMER MUSING TO HIS MULE

Over the Hill trailed a man behind a mule drawing a plow: "Bill, you are a mule, the son of a jackass, and I am a man made in the image of God. Yet here we work, hitched up together, year in and year out. I often wonder if you work for me or I work for you. Verily, I think it a partnership between a mule and a fool, for surely I work as hard as you, if not harder. Plowing or cultivating, we cover the same distance, but you do it on four legs and I on two. Therefore, I do twice as much work per leg as you do.

"Soon we'll be preparing for a corn crop. When the crop is harvested, I give one-third to the landlord for being so kind as to let me use this small speck of God's universe. One-third goes to you and the balance is mine. You consume all your portion with the exception of the cobs, while I divide mine among seven children, six hens, two ducks and a banker. If we both need shoes, you get 'em. Bill, you are getting the best of me, and I ask, is it fair for a mule, a son of a jackass, to swindle a man—lord of creation—out of his sustenance.

"Why, you only help to plow and cultivate the ground, but I alone must cut, shock and husk the corn, while you he-haw at me from over the pasture fence.

"All Fall, and most of the Winter, the whole family, from Granny, to the baby, picks cotton to help raise the money to pay taxes, buy new harness and pay the interest on the mortgage on you. And what do you care about the mortgage? Not a Dam! You ornery cuss, I even have to do the worrying about the mortgage on your tough ungrateful hide.

"About the only time I am your better is on election day, for I can vote and you can't. But, after election, I realize I was fully as great a jackass as your pappy. Verily, I am prone to wonder if politics were made for men or jackasses, or to make jackasses of men.

"Tell me, Bill, considering these things, how can you keep a straight face and look so dumb and solemn?"
—Oscar Ameringer in Spotlight.

Another First

Putting it bluntly, the Redskins got chased off the reservation November 4. The self-styled experts are busy dreaming up reasons why the Redskins were bulldozed into the wilderness. Historians now have a new first which must be set down. It was once true that an administration which governed during good times and came up for a vote was never defeated. That is no longer true.

The same is true with the Indians. Before the coming of the Palefaces, they roamed these United States as its lords and masters. The Indians got licked and were put on reservations. As these reservations turned into gold mines, the Indians were moved on their way to less greener pastures.

We can take a lesson from North America's first citizens. What they could not cure, they endured. They now number more members in their tribes than at the time the Palefaces started shoving them around. Something else again about these people who got pushed in front of the Palefaces—today they cannot vote or sit on a jury unless they first give up all their rights as Indians. We hope the Redskins that were zoomed off the reservation Tuesday will in the future be allowed the vote and equality in the making of law without first forfeiting their Redskin rights.

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From where I sit... by Joe Marsh

Left Ham Sandwich

-40c

Amled over to Bob's Restaurant Tuesday for lunch and noticed a new sign "Left Ham Sandwich, 40c... Right Ham Sandwich, 30c."

"Why the sign, Bob?" I asked. "Don't tell me you believe hogs scratch more with their right leg than with their left—so's the left ham is more tender?"

"No," he says. "I don't take any stock in it. But, some people have ordered those 'left' sandwiches. When I explain to them that there's nothing to that fable, that the sign is just a business-getter, and I've only one price, they enjoy

a regular, old fashioned, plain ham sandwich all the more!"

From where I sit, stories like "right" hams being tougher than "left" ones are with us because some people get ideas into their head and hang onto them for dear life. It's like those who think an adult like myself hasn't the right to a glass of beer with my supper. I say let's keep our opinions free from being "sandwiched-in" by misinformation.

Joe Marsh

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Special Announcement

We have added another pharmacy to "The Quisenberry Pharmacies, that operate as one" 130 S. Liberty St., Salem

The new pharmacy will be open until 11:00 o'clock at night on week days and from 12:00 noon until 2:00 P.M. and 6:00 until 9:00 in the evenings on all Sundays and all holidays.

There we will specialize in prescriptions and stock will be limited to medicines and sick room supplies.

Your prescriptions will be on file there as well as at the other locations and will be available, for your convenience, these longer hours.

The new location is 130 South Liberty Street, and the phone number is 4-3336. However, if you dial the Court Street number, 3-9123, and that store is closed, the call will be relayed.

We are pleased to be able to offer this kind of prescription service and to have it available these longer hours.

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