

ENCHANTED

**Beauty and Mystery of Mexico
Intrigue Observer from Salem**

By ADDYSE LANE

MEXICO CITY—From Cape San Lucas, at the tip of Baja, where we anchored overnight and visited the village on the beach, we crossed the channel to Banderas Bay and Puerto Vallerte.

Puerto Vallerte is the most enchanting of the Mexican towns we have visited. We immigrated there, Customs officials rowed to the boat and cleared us for entrance into Mexico.

There are 17 American families in town, 7000 Mexicans in the village. The streets are covered with cobblestones and are narrow, little uphill twists, like a miniature Mexican San Francisco. The town curves around Banderas Bay and from our vantage point on the water looks more picturesque than any place I have ever seen. It is only a pity that the thousands of people who live there, many in dire poverty, will never be able to see from the outside the beauty of the picture-postcard in which they live.

On the left as we beached are countless thatched huts, canoes covered from the salt spray by large coconut palm leaves, and lean-tos covered with rough palm fronds. Then the Hotel Rosita, a modern pink structure built around a patio and a sandy private shore with crude hammocks and palm trees, coral gardens and gardenia bushes, bouganvillas and pink hibiscus.

The owner of the hotel picked a gardenia from his bush and saluted me with a flash of a smile, a bow and "Para Ud., mi bonita!"

The sun began to set upon the water. There was never a sunset like this. Gorgeous pyramids of fiery oranges and greens, purple and pinks all across the horizon, with a sailboat silhouetted against the brilliance of it. Slow plodding burros saddled with ricks or bunches of wood crossed between us and the sunset as they made their way along the promenade.

On the far side of the village is the women's market. There the women hauled clothes white against the rocks of the river. Children played around them, naked. Bent old men approached through the waves from their long canoes with blocks of chicle on their backs. They had been gathering the gumbase up the bay and were bringing it to market for export from the port. This is what we buy from the Wrigley company.

Went to the Plaza, where crumpled old men and women sell strips of coconut and a red-brown sugar substance, chewing gum and tickets to the "teatro." This latter is an open-air cinema in the patio behind a small dress shop. Hard kitchen chairs there they can move around when they can't see. It costs 13 cents in American money to see the picture. The night we were there the big feature was "The Room Before Hell" . . . only we saw Kirk Douglas in it as "Detective Story" in the States.

In the rainy seasons at Puerto Vallerte, the children slide down the cobblestone hills in big turtle shells.

We left Puerto Vallerte early in the morning. The hills were smoky and tipped with a floating fog. The sun doesn't come upon Puerto Vallerte until 8:30 in the mornings because of the intervening hills. It became terrifically hot during the day. And at noon we were anchored for a swim. By night we were near Chamela Bay.

Lightning flashed beyond the low hills that circled the bay. And the stars set back an echoing

We were guided by the North Star and entered the bay in black night. The bay is considered one of the most treacherous spots on the western coast. Most sailing men would not enter in there during the day. We approached it and anchored at night. It is unpredictable and filled with uncharted rocks. It took the whole crew to stanch guard on the bow and side decks, and the silence of the night and of our tightened breathing seemed like the taut stretch of the drum-top. (We were wondering if that swim and the delay was worth entering here at night.)

On the 27th of the month, we arrived at Manzanilla, to refuel and take on water. For several hours we had followed a white speck on the horizon ahead of us . . . and met the boat in person in Manzanilla, as we anchored alongside her. It was a large working fishing boat, manned by a crew of men headed by Marco Collini, who is supposed to be the best fisherman on the coasts. What a day! I boarded their boat with camera and pencil, up and down the deck below and into the bait tanks. Had dinner with them in their galley. Almost had a catastrophe as Marco wanted to prove Jon Hall had "nothing on him." He leaped over the side into water that was filled with sharks and insisted upon swimming beside our skiff as we rowed back to our boat. Perhaps he is better than Jon Hall. He is a living example of something, at a living rate . . . and a very fine skipper, too, judging from the respect his crew holds for him.

And . . . into Boca Chica Harbor and Acapulco. I was enchanted. A myriad of lights flashed, and suddenly the Vigabunda, another escort vessel, blazed us with its vivid blue searchlight. It picked up the steep craggy cliffs on each side of the narrow channel entrance. Small pin points of buoys on either side of us. We came nearer. The lights were more clustered together until we were directly under the cliffs. And high above the bay, a brilliant maze of colored lights and people on the top of Acapulco's brightly lit world came to the railings of the large hotels and dining rooms to look at us sailing in. There was a softness in the air, and a sweet balmy breeze blew my hair around my forehead. I stood motionless for a minute. I felt something was the end of an era. What it was I didn't know.

Soon we were cleared in the bay and became part of the blaze of lights and music from high above us at the Flamingos Hotel. The stars above us in the sky and the manstars from the masts in the bay blended and we were once again on land.

WOODBURN JAYCEES

WOODBURN — A special meeting of the Woodburn Jaycees will be held Tuesday night, Feb. 16, at 7:30 p.m. and the group will attend the basketball game at the high school between Woodburn and Dallas in a body. The Dallas Jaycees also will be present for the game and a contest in rooting for their team will be held between the two groups of Jaycees.

At the time of Cleopatra, rich women made up their eyes by painting the lower lids green and the upper lids black.

PENNEY'S
ALWAYS FIRST QUALITY

Salem, Oregon

Store Hours:
9:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.
Friday Night Till 9

**It Pays to Shop
at PENNEY'S**

PROVE IT YOURSELF!

WRINKLE RESISTANT!



**RAYON AND NYLON
PERMALON FINISH**

**SHEEN
GABARDINE
SLACKS**

7.90

These handsome slacks are tailored of a superb 16½ ounce sheen gabardine fabric. It is treated so non-oily stains wipe off with a damp cloth. Wrinkles hang out due to the rich, soft texture of this fabric. Select from Penney's huge array of distinctive colors now! Sizes 28 through 42.

MAIN FLOOR

**WRINKLE SHED COTTON
SHADOW GRAIN
SPORT SHIRTS**

2.98

Cotton broadcloth with a marine fill that gives it a handsome shadow grain effect. Saddle stitching on the gently rounded collar and pocket flaps. Long sleeves, adjustable cuffs and matching shank buttons. Sanforized* and vat dyed for machine washing. Red, blue, tan, green, maize and grey. S.M.L.-XL.

* Maximum shrinkage 1%.

MAIN FLOOR



**RAYON-ACETATE HOUNDSTOOTH
CHECK SPORT SHIRTS**

2.98

Balanced fiber blend that creates a handsome shirt. The acetate gives soft, easy drape. The rayon provides moisture absorption for comfort on hot days. Smart saddle stitched collar and flaps. At Penney's now in blue, black, green, and brown. S.M.L.-XL.

MAIN FLOOR

PENNEY'S HAS THEM, TOO!

WHITE POPLIN JACKETS

These sturdy jackets are built to take plenty of rough use . . . and they are washable. That means a saving on cleaning bills! Treated to resist showers . . . have snug shirred elastic at sides, slide zipper pockets, and pleated backs. . . . Choose from white or navy.

7.90

MAIN FLOOR



Free Parking!



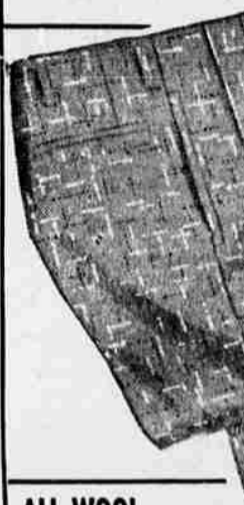
SHOPPER'S CAR PARK
S. High at Ferry
or
MARION CAR PARK
S. Commercial at Ferry
Ask your salesperson to validate your parking check for 1 hour FREE.

**Orlon and Wool
FLANNEL
SLACKS**

12.75

Fine quality orlon and wool flannel slacks, neatly tailored with pleated fronts, saddle-stitched side seams. Penney's has them in a selection of rich new spring colors. Yours for the amazingly low price of only 12.75. Sizes 28 to 42.

MAIN FLOOR



65% WOOL, 35% DACRON

TWEED SLACKS

Smartly styled wool and dacron fabric that sheds wrinkles and retains its shape. Penney's has them in eye-catching Spring shades, smartly styled with continuous waistband and pleated front. Sizes 28-42.

12.75

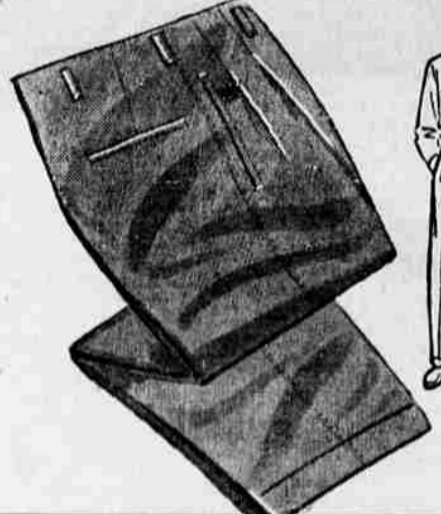
MAIN FLOOR

**ALL WOOL
GABARDINE**

**SLACKS
9.90**

Penney's all wool worsted gabardine slacks for dress or sports wear. Fine wool gabardine drapes handsomely, springs back into shape and feels good. Continuous waistband, reversed pleats and saddle stitched side seams. Available now at Penney's in grey, green, tan, blue, cocoa and brown. Sizes 28-42.

MAIN FLOOR



**Water
Repellent!**



Rayon, Acetate and Nylon

**Sheen Gabardine
JACKETS 7.90**

Wrinkle resistant rayon, acetate and nylon jackets in a fine 14 ounce gabardine. They're full rayon satin lined, have a pleated action back and shirred elastic waist at the sides. Result: top quality, handsome jackets that wear very well and always look good. Penney's has them now in sizes 36-46.

SIZES
36 TO 46

MAIN FLOOR



**A Bit Of
This-'n-That**

By

Sid Boise

George Huggins

The following intelligent conversation took place recently near our office.

Ques.: Why did you install a new neon sign on top of your building?

Ans.: Because it was too large to go through the door and besides it would look funny inside the office.

Ques.: I think it looks funny where it is. What's it for?

Ans.: It was installed for guys like you who don't know that this is an insurance office.

Ques.: Whadya mean?

Ans.: Well, most people know that we represent the General but we don't want you to confuse us with the General Paint Corp., General Petroleum, General Electric or General Motors. All we sell is insurance.

Ques.: Is that good?

Ans.: Well, we think it's good insurance. As a matter of fact, we buy some of it ourselves.

Ques.: Why did you use that slogan up there—SAVE WITH SAFECO?

Ans.: We had no choice. We wanted to use the world's shortest commercial: "When we say Insurance, we mean Huggins", but it wasn't short enough.

Ques.: What happens when the motor gets stuck and the sign stops revolving?

Ans.: Naturally, the building would start going around.

Ques.: Why did you decide to use a revolving sign anyway?

Ans.: You won't like this one, but we'll tell you anyway. We wanted the word to get around!

SAVE WITH SAFECO!



Huggins
INSURANCE

3-9119 Salem

373 N. Church Phone
"The Capital Stock Company of Preferred Risks"