

Around Hollywood

By ALINE MOSBY
United Press Correspondent

Hollywood — (U.P.) — The new "progressive jazz" that has made Southern California its headquarters now has lured a classical music director from MGM into the act.

By day, pianist Andre Previn draws down a four-figure paycheck at MGM as the town's youngest studio music director, conducting and composing film scores.

By night, not known to his movie bosses, their 25-year-old boy genius often can be found bending over a hot piano at a little Wilshire Blvd. bistro to beat out the new jazz "just for fun."

"I sit in now and then when the regular entertainers take a night off," explained Previn. "I get \$12, I think."

"In this kind of club I can play anything I want until two in the morning. I get my fun out of it. I sit at MGM with a pencil in my hand so much I don't get to play."

"I couldn't play modern jazz at big places like Ciro's or Mocambo. And this place couldn't afford to pay me my regular fee. So I just come in at the union scale. Nobody's going to tell me what to play."

"Progressive" or "modern" jazz, for any un-cool readers, has been collecting devoted addicts since World War II. Trumpeter Shorty Rogers and drummer Shelley Manne play on Hollywood Boulevard. The regular act at Previn's place is the Gerry Mulligan quartet, another top progressive group.

Progressive jazz sounded like modernized but monotonous Bach fugues at first to me, but after a while the improvisations and "freedom" of the music is fascinating.

"The old-style jazz meant taking a chord or a popular song and playing around it," said Previn during intermission while the smoke and noise took over the tiny, cluttered bar. "In modern jazz you go completely off the chord, with greater liberty and freedom."

"Modern jazz players have much better knowledge of advanced harmony, counterpoint and classical music."

"Glasses and Ties
"You notice the fans?" he said, and gestured at the teenagers in horn-rimmed glasses and knit ties. "They're the same type who used to go to the opera with the score in their hands."



DR. SAM'S STORY—This is what happened the July 4 dawn when Marilyn Sheppard was murdered, according to Dr. Sam Sheppard's own testimony at his Cleveland trial. Sketches starting at top center and going clockwise, illustrate highlights of his testimony.

A Nichol's Worth of . . . Comment On This and That

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS
United Press Feature Writer

Washington — (U.P.) — And there was Miss Supadirmar Martadirdja—a pretty brunette talking to the folks back home in Djakarta.

Miss Martadirdja was in a sound-proof room making a type-recording, one of thousands that are beamed around the world, many behind the Iron Curtain to tell those under the heel that on the outside there is a better way of life. The new Voice has extra volume and a greater audience since the Voice of American operations have been moved here from New York.

"Nine Brothers and Sisters
Miss M., who has been in the United States for three years, spoke to her family informally. She has nine brothers and sisters, and she gave each one a warm howdy. But mostly her message was to the baby of the family, Suhastjarjo, who is studying music. She told her brother she would look into the possibilities of getting him into some American school where he could continue his studies in music."

"That's the way the Voice operates as it is beamed around the world. People come in and give a message, same as they did in New York, only now there are more messages."

"Biggest" Radio Show
The spokesman I talked with during a tour told me that even with the tremendous task of moving 600 people and uncounted millions of feet of cable and tons of equipment, not a single broadcast was skipped. In the new set-up at 330 Independence Ave., there are 14 studios and 10 recording rooms. All of this is properly called the "biggest radio show in the world."

The sponsors are the taxpayers and the airing costs us 16 million dollars a year. Folks like Miss M., when they get before the mike, call a spade a spade. They give folks little talks about the trainloads of good things to eat that are cultivated in the rich loam that is America. Of the fun people have after work. How the working people get a fair shake in the scheme of things and that even the very poor are cared for and wear no chains.

Grange

Live Oak Grange
A covered dish dinner preceded the regular meeting of Live Oak Grange on December 9.

The annual Christmas party, with gift exchange, will follow a short business meeting at 7:30 p. m., on December 16. The regular meeting on December 23 is postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Robinson became members. They were formerly with Fruitdale Grange.

Chaplain Myrtle Whipple reported Howard Miller III, Mrs. Bagley a severe cold and Mrs. Anderson, Santa Monica, Calif., a former member of Live Oak, very ill.

Secretary Lyndall Cameron read a letter from Howard Baker, Portland, in which he said he would enjoy hearing from any of his friends in the Grange.

High light of the program presented by Lecturer Mabel Brooks was the tableau with Roy Cameron, Master Lyndall Cameron and Letsie Miller burning the notes that had been paid this year. The building was started in 1947 and is now free from all indebtedness.

Following the song, "Home in the Grange," the past masters present, Frank Hall, Fred Dengler and Cassie Golding, gave brief talks. The past H. E. C. chairman present, Myrtle Whipple, a charter member and chairman in 1925; Pearl Lenderman in 1934; Letsie Miller from 1935 to 1940, with the exception of two years; and Beth Potter, all spoke of the activities and progress during the years. Not present were Kate Ruellinger, Nora Waite, Laura Douglas, Belle Nelson and Marge Dunham. Present chairman, Faye Ganthier, gave her yearly report.

Esther Fabric, Betty Franz, Edna Sheehan and Myrtle Streit furnished vocal numbers.

There will be a New Year's eve party in the hall—a watch party and games. All Grangers and friends are invited.

As We Live

By ELIZABETH HURLOCK, PH.D.

Parents Face Adjustment After Child's Marriage

Making a decision when one is emotionally disturbed rarely ever is satisfactory. That is why I am advising one woman to mark time for the present. She writes:

(Q) "Our only daughter was married last month. Since she has gone away, the house seems like a morgue. Everywhere I go in the house, I am reminded of the happy years when she lived at home with us. Even when she went off to college, it did not seem so bad because she would be coming home for vacations. Now she is married to a man in another state and will make only occasional visits. I have suggested to my husband that we sell the house and move into an apartment. He is opposed to it as he worked hard to buy it, loves his garden, and wants to stay here. What would you advise?"

(A) I would advise you to make no move at the present time. I would also advise you to go away for a trip or a visit to help you to adjust yourself to the radical change that has taken place in your life. You are doubtless tired from the excitement and extra work that every wedding makes. This makes life seem gloomier to you and the future dimmer than it would otherwise be. Why not pay your daughter a visit? She may be feeling much as you do, and it would be good for both of you to be together.

Then, when you are rested and see how things are going, you can ponder over your problem and make a better decision than you can now while you are feeling blue and depressed. If the house is not too much work for you or too expensive to run, you will do well to keep it for the present.

As you and your husband grow older, you may have to move to an apartment or a smaller house where there will be less work and less upkeep. If your husband loves his home and garden, it would seem unkind to force him to give them up now, when he has just given up the companionship of his daughter.

Then look at the problem from your daughter's angle. Until she is adjusted to marriage and to living in a strange community, it is better for her to know that her home is here for her if she wants to come to visit. The memories of her childhood days there will help her to make the adjustments she is facing now.

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Santa Disappointed; Santas Miss Party

Miami — (U.P.) — Someone disappointed Santa Claus Sunday night.

Harry Nichols, professionally known as St. Nick, staged a lavish party for his brothers in good cheer, the professional Santa Clauses.

Donning his false whiskers and bright red suit, Nichols prepared a worthy repast of buns, hot dogs, chilled drinks and other goodies. A motorized sleigh, which he spent a month building, glistened with polish. Christmas carols filled the air.

But, Santa said today, of the 30 St. Nick's who accepted his invitations, not one showed up for the party.

"Somebody really let me down," he said.

Ski Patrols Locate Lost Portland Woman

Portland — (U.P.) — Ski patrols located a Portland woman who was reported lost on the slopes of Mt. Hood Sunday afternoon and reported she was in good condition.

Patricia Paget, 27, was reported missing by her father, Lowell Paget at 5:30 p. m.

Three ski patrols were dispatched to the area where she was last seen. They located her skis on the Timberline trail and by 8:30 had found the girl midway between Timberline lodge and Government camp.

Nationalists Sink Communist Gunboats

Taipei, Formosa — (U.P.) — Nationalist Chinese warships sank two Communist Chinese gunboats and damaged four others near Wuchiu Island Sunday, the Nationalist Defense Ministry said today.

A communique said the Red ships were spotted off the central Fukien coast early Sunday. A brief engagement followed and the damaged warships fled toward the China coast.

Communist Chinese artillery shelled both Quemoy and Tachen islands, at opposite ends of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's 300-mile-long chain of island outposts.

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