

### Several New Items Listed at Museum

Jacksonville — New Items donated to the Jacksonville museum recently include a pitcher pump about 65 years old, Miss Clare Hanley, museum curator, has announced.

The pump, which was donated by Ralph Billings, Ashland, was installed in a milk house by Billings' father about 1890 and has a patent date of 1842. Miss Hanley said the pump will be placed in an old fashioned kitchen now being organized in the museum.

Other items received which have not yet been dated include an old bow and six arrows, five dress gowns, some dolls and an old stove. Three of the arrows have original stone arrowheads.

The museum was visited recently by two groups of school children. Mrs. Janet Pruitt, Ashland Junior High school teacher, accompanied 33 eighth grade students. Eleven high school boys from Myrtle Creek also visited the museum recently, Miss Hanley said.

#### SHE SAID IT

St. Paul — (U.P.) — Timothy Attridge, 3, took his mother's word for it when she said all his deflated football needed was a little air. Timothy opened the door and tossed the football outside.

## Gloria Swanson Says Titled Name Earns More Recognition at Cafes and Parties

By GLORIA SWANSON  
Written for United Press  
Rome — (U.P.) — "Queen Kelly" was the name of one of the last silent movies to be written

and directed by Eric Von Stroheim. But it was not finished. The star of the movie was the Marquise de La Falaise de La Coudraye, etc. — better known as Gloria Swanson, the first American actress to marry a title.

Now that the world is about to have a "Princess Kelly" Rainier, I have been asked how it feels to exchange plain Miss or Mrs. for a different sounding word.

How did I feel? Well! Let me see—I felt all right and quite frankly no different except that I noticed more people made a fuss over me because of my title than they would have over my own earned fame.

Hostesses Swoon  
Especially in restaurants. Headwaiters simply adore the sound of a title, and hostesses all but swoon at the thought of having one at their garden or dinner parties.

No matter if it's only a mere baroness, the lowliest rung on the title ladder. Still it's a title, and a title seems to have something magic about it, because, I am sure, it is a hangover from our fairytale reading days. The Cinderella story has always been a good theme, and still is—despite the DRS (displayed royalty).

The community will hum for days at the prospects of entertaining this appendage to a person, though a Nobel prize winner might be more enlightening or for that matter more entertaining.

I have noticed in Europe since the war that a few persons have discarded the use of their titles but continue to have plenty of evidence around as a constant reminder (to others) that there is one in the family.

Reminders Displayed  
You can hardly miss the coronet on their stationery, calling cards and linens in the bedrooms, bathrooms and dining room. This kind of evidence is usually accompanied with whippers of "My dear, don't say anything, but he or she has a title—but of course NEVER uses it—very democratic."

Whether or not it's democratic, believe me, I'm going to pull my title out of mothballs when the name Gloria Swanson no longer gets me a good table in a crowded restaurant! If Barbara Hutton, who just before her recent marriage to a baron, can register at the Ritz in Paris as a princess, though she's had a few plain husbands in between, so can I.

After all, she and Grace Kelly have millions to rely on and I've just got the rickety bed I made for myself.

### Skeletons Found In Prineville Attic

Prineville — (U.P.) — Skeletal remains, possibly of two persons were discovered here yesterday in the attic of a rented house and under a chickenhouse some two blocks away.

Deputy Sheriff Kenneth Eldridge said Harold Smart was cleaning out a chicken house on a piece of his property when he found a human skull and vertebrae bones.

When Smart reported the find to local officers, his wife recalled that a school boy had been in possession of a human skull some time ago. The boy told police he had found the skull in the attic of a house rented by his mother.

Eldridge said the remainder of a skeleton was found in a box at the dwelling. She said the skull found by Smart and the skeleton appeared to be from two different bodies, although found less than three blocks apart.

The remains were forwarded to the state crime laboratory at Portland.

## If You're Not Trading at the GROCETERIA You're Paying Too Much

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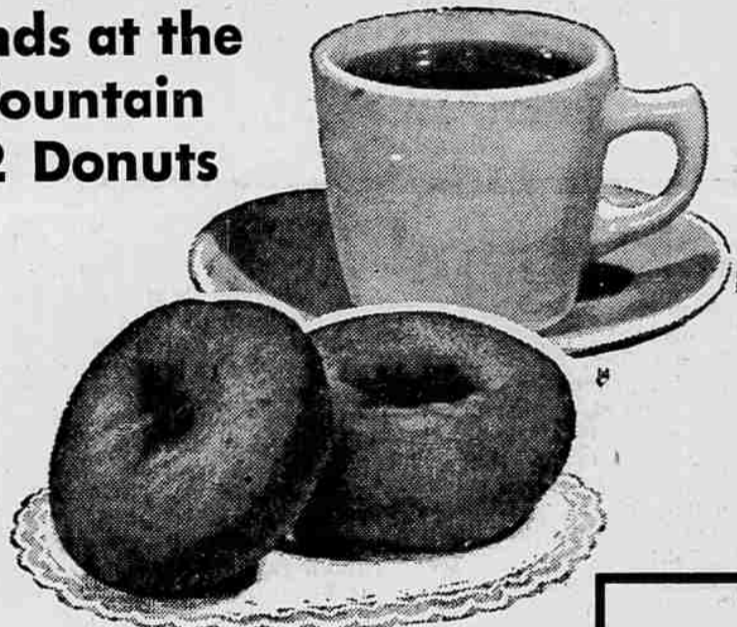
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Grocery Fountain  
Coffee and 2 Donuts

20¢

Coffee and  
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Donuts

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Folks Say It's The BEST CUP OF COFFEE In Town!



Mary Ellen Concord Grape Jelly  
Mary Ellen Orange Marmalade  
Mary Ellen Apple Butter (26-oz.)  
Mary Ellen Apricot Jam  
Mary Ellen Apricot-Pineapple Jam  
Mary Ellen Concord Grape Jam  
Mary Ellen Peach Jam

20-OUNCE  
JAR

43¢ 2 JARS 75¢



NONE  
BETTER

Mary Ellen Blackberry Jelly  
Mary Ellen Elderberry Jelly  
Mary Ellen Loganberry Jelly  
Mary Ellen Red Currant Jelly  
Mary Ellen Raspberry Jelly  
Mary Ellen Youngberry Jelly  
Mary Ellen Blackberry Jam  
Mary Ellen Boysenberry Jam  
Mary Ellen Fig Jam  
Mary Ellen Loganberry Jam  
Mary Ellen Red Raspberry Jam  
Mary Ellen Black Cherry

STOCK-UP  
and SAVE!

10 ounce jar

30¢

2 JARS

53¢

Mary Ellen Apple Jelly  
Mary Ellen Mixed Fruit Jelly  
Mary Ellen Satsuma Plum Jam

20-OUNCE  
JAR

39¢ 2 JARS 69¢

Mary Ellen Strawberry Jam

10 oz. Jar 33¢ 2 Jars 57¢  
20 oz. Jar 53¢ 2 Jars 93¢  
28 oz. Jar 69¢ 2 Jars \$1.19

Mary Ellen Blackberry Jam  
Mary Ellen Black Cherry Jam  
Mary Ellen Boysenberry Jam

28-OUNCE  
JAR

69¢ 2 JARS \$1.19

Flotill Strawberry Preserves

12-Oz. Jar 29¢ 2 JARS 49¢  
20-Oz. Jar 45¢ 2 JARS 79¢

Mary Ellen Apricot Jam  
Mary Ellen Apricot-Pineapple Jam  
Mary Ellen Concord Grape Jam  
Mary Ellen Peach Jam

28-oz. Jar 53¢

2 JARS 93¢



HEAVENLY VALLEY, INDEED—Dodi Gadd, 26, of San Francisco, is crowned "Miss Snow Fun of 1956" in below-freezing weather at Heavenly Valley Ski Resort at Bijou, Cal., on Lake Tahoe. Dodi and seven other contestants paraded in the snow before delighted crowd of skiers. Crowning her are George Canon (left) and Chris Kuraisa, co-owners of the resort.

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

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS  
United Press Feature Writer

Washington — (U.P.) — Belatedly, it can be said that some newspapermen, including this one, got some credit for Christmas.

Mama. Mostly little things. Like the coonskin берет with a tail attached from Sen. Estes Kefauver, who would surely like to be in the big white mansion on Pennsylvania ave.

My Democratic friend sent the bonnet collect, by Western Union, which is fine and I don't mind a mite.

Finest present I got, I reckon, was a shoe horn for fat men, something I have needed for a long time. The thing is knee high and allows a man to put on his shoes without bending or wheezing. The sender said it was made in Egypt by "craftsmen skilled in their art." They must have been. I find it is no trouble at all to sit on the side of the sleep sack and get into your shoes without stooping. These long-horned shoe-horns are a thing of art.

Battle of the Sexes  
Another present I liked at first was a set of "his" and "hers" flannel night gowns and night caps. Veronica and I got a little confused the first night we tried 'em on. The his and hers equipment got a little mixed up.

Mama wound up with my nightcap on, and I with hers. Mine didn't fit and vice versa. Same went for the nightshirts. We straightened that out after a couple of sleepless nights. Those nightshirts wrapped around a neck can be a hazard.

About 20 calendars came my way. Most of them you could pitch away. Everybody knows

this is leap year. But one came from a movie company. It gives you the day of the week and the month and there is a little gold thing on top to straighten you out on what day and month it is.

Trouble is you flip the thing one way and you wind up on the 7th of the month instead of the 9th. Whip her the other way and you run in to even numbers, like 6 and 8. I haven't figured it out yet and I'm mostly winding up going the wrong way, but we have plenty of time in our house.

Back to Matches  
Speaking of little things, for a man who is cutting down on smoking, what do I get but 20 cigarette lighters? All of them advertising railroads, airlines, new bras and other things every family ought to have around the house.

Lighters like that disappear quick, and what with leaving them on counters and such, I am back to matches again.

Then there was a fancy coffee-warmer, with a gold base and a candle for heating up purposes. This was a dandy, and is a nice ornament, except all of the coffee pots we have keep the brew warm until you pull the plug.

One of the loveliest gifts, though, was a quill pen, dunked into colored beads. It's a wonderful mantel piece, even though it won't write a line.

I guess one of the nicest things we got, though, was a jug of grog, smuggled in from North Carolina. Real white corn squeezins. We've got that hid away for a special occasion.

APPLE MAN  
Eau Claire, Mich. — (U.P.) — W. Teichman, father of Michigan's 1955 "Apple Queen," said he grows more peaches on his 285-acre farm here than he does apples.