

Women Voters To Back Public Support for Bill

Portland — A drive to enlist public support for the new school district reorganization bill will be launched by the Oregon League of Women Voters, the league's state board decided at a meeting in Portland Saturday.

The reorganization bill, passed by the last legislature, faces a referendum challenge from the Oregon state Grange.

"We feel this is a bill which will give more equal educational opportunity to all the school children in Oregon, and will also bring a saving to taxpayers," said Mrs. Charles Ford, Eugene, newly-elected president of the league.

The league, which has studied reorganization plans for seven years, supported the reorganization bill at the last legislative session.

Mrs. Edward L. Hughes, Portland, was assigned to direct an educational program on the measure. "Without reorganization," she said, "the indictment made by the Holy report still holds: Oregon's present school district system is complex, inefficient, uneconomical, and educationally damaging."

The Medford league will be one of 15 leagues in the state participating in the program.

The state board also authorized a second printing of the league's publication, "Oregon's Constitution: a study and report of Oregon's need for constitutional revision."

Electa Social Club Holds Last Summer Meet

The Electa Social club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Curry, 532 Plum st., Friday for a picnic luncheon on the lawn. Following luncheon cards were played.

Several guests attended including Mrs. Ethel Van Cleeve, Mrs. Margaret Vessey and Miss Olive Curry, sisters of Mr. Curry. Mrs. Lora Stewart and Mrs. Maxine O'Day, also visitors are newcomers to the valley and are past worthy matrons of Order of Eastern Star chapters in Camas, Wash. Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. O'Day along with Mrs. Nancy Simpson became members of the club.

The meeting was the last held this summer with the next meeting scheduled for September 27. Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Agnes Wood, Mrs. Harris Olson and Mrs. George Dearbaugh are in charge of the next meeting. It will include a dessert luncheon, business meeting, and cards. The birthday of Mrs. E. M. Lovell will also be celebrated.

The Electa club is open to all members of the Order of Eastern Star who are not affiliated with Reames chapter in Medford.

At the meeting Mr. and Mrs. Curry were presented a gift from the club.

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Potpourri

Washington, D.C., June 28—Potpourri's brain is now like a large basket into which we've dumped a miscellaneous assortment of sights, sounds, experiences, introductions and reunions. This will doubtless get worse before it gets any better, since we still have Philadelphia and New York ahead of us.

Right now this wonderful and bewildering city which is the nation's capital is a mixture of marble steps, corridors and pillars, crystal chandeliers and solemn portraits of historic figures; hundreds upon hundreds of tourists and travelers all carrying cameras and all trying to take pictures of mama, grandpa and Aunt Minnie posed in front of the building, statue or monument; streets wide, narrow or circular filled from curb to curb with thousands upon thousands of taxis (there are about 10,000 cabs in this city) all trying to get somewhere at break-neck speed and the devil take the pedestrian; perspiring people wearing damp clothing; indescribably beautiful buildings, art treasures and historic objects only three and four blocks from shocking slum sections where the odor from outdoor toilets fills the hot, humid summer air.

We've "done Washington" the past three days and it is both an impressive and a depressing experience. One moment we felt exalted and inspired—the next repelled and annoyed.

The sight of the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier and the young American GI on guard duty brought tears to the editorial eyes and a lump to our throat. The guard just doesn't stand—he marches back and forth on a strip of rubber matting in a rigid routine that never varies, day or night, day in and day out. He doesn't smile, cough, sneeze or look to the right or left. He simply marches back and forth, clicking the heels of his smartly polished boots and standing sharply at attention for just the same length of time at the end of the strip before starting the return march.

The guard we watched was marching in the hot sun on a day when the humidity was very high—his uniform showed black from sweat and little drops of water fell from the end of his nose, the lobes of his ears and the end of his chin. In the summer time the guards take one hour duty, and are off two, and the traditional changing of the guard took place while a crowd of about 200 visitors watched, silently, except that dozens took pictures. Potpourri is glad to have had the opportunity to watch this sight—and we tried to memorize the inscription on the tomb—"Here rests in honored glory an American soldier—known only to God."

How wonderful that he is honored, day after day, by this perpetual guard, we thought. And then we learned the horrible truth. The guard was put on duty not just to honor the memory of all soldiers who died in freedom's cause, but because American citizens defaced, marked and defiled the tomb when it was unguarded.

One morning we made a tour of the White House on a pass supplied by Congressman Edith Green, who has been kind and helpful during our stay. Between 9,000 and 13,000 visitors are taken through the White House daily, we learned. A guide lectured and explained as the group moved from room to room, and armed guards (we've seen more men wearing guns since arriving here than all together in our life before, and were told that for every gun worn in the open, two are worn hidden) and White House servants were on hand everywhere to keep a discreet eye on the crowds.

The guide explained about the china, silver, rugs, hangings, and crystal chandeliers. He pointed out the big grand piano in the state reception room and said Former President Truman liked to play on it and that Margaret practiced her voice lessons in that room; when the Eisenhower's grandchildren are in the White House as visitors, they love to run up and down the long halls, he said.

Yesterday we took a bus trip to Mount Vernon and saw this historic home of George Washington which dates back to the middle 1700's. We stood in line for quite a time and here, too, are guards who watch and keep the lines moving. Mount Vernon visitors average 3,000 daily in summer, and about 2,000 daily in winter, one guard said. All of us returned to Washington on a boat and as the river bank scenery slipped along, we thought it looked serene and beautiful. Next morning we heard Senator Morse say that "the Potomac is in truth only an open sewer—the section which runs through Washington is said to be the filthiest river in the world with about 12 feet of germ-laden sludge at the bottom."

Like every dutiful tourist we took the elevator trip to the top of the Washington monument, and also visited the Lincoln memorial. This latter is truly beautiful and as we stood and watched the brooding face of Abraham Lincoln we thought maybe it would be a good idea for some of the nation's leaders to stop by that way every now and then and just stand there and look at Mr. Lincoln's face. Maybe their minds and nerves would unwind a little.

We haven't had any time for ordinary things like sleep, but we've had plenty of good food the past couple of days. Congressman Charles Porter invited Potpourri and Teacher Maxine for luncheon Wednesday in the dining room of the House of Representatives; the next day eight of us had luncheon with Congresswoman Edith Green; Thursday night Alex Hamilton and his pretty and charming wife took the two of us to dinner at the interesting Seaport Inn in Alexandria; Friday morning we had breakfast with Senator Morse and his wife and tonight we ate a \$6 convention dinner at the Mayflower.

Congressman Porter insisted that we have the traditional bean soup which is served every day in the House and Senate dining rooms because it is the law (honest) and he had fun autographing a menu for Teacher Maxine. He signed it once with his pen, which was too dim, and then with Potpourri's black reporter's pencil. "Here," he said, handing it over. "Maybe you can trade two Porter autographs for one Elvis Presley."

Congresswoman Green not only was hostess for a luncheon in the House, but arranged for Mr. Green and their son to take five of the convention visitors on a tour of the city in the Green's car. Just after coming down from the Washington monument a storm blew in and the rain came down in a deluge for about 15 minutes. (Later we learned this was Hurricane Audrey on her way north.) In another half hour the sun was shining. The temperature was 89—the humidity seemed about 100.

Mrs. Green, we might add, is a mighty pretty woman, is a serious and hard-working representative and has some excellent ideas on education, foreign policy and other matters of vital interest to Oregonians.

Young Dick Green, about 16 years old and full of fun, is a camera fan. Tired and with an aching neck, Potpourri sat across from him on bench waiting—when tourists aren't hurrying, they're waiting—and we hung our head down on our chest to rest it. And Dick took our picture. He gleefully said it would be developed at once and some traitor in the group suggested that he mail it to the Tribune.

Tomorrow morning Dick Alley, Medford student studying medicine at George Washington university, is coming around in his little Volkswagen to take us on a final tour of the city. Dick and Alex, who is studying law at George Washington, are former classmates in Medford and neither knew until recently that the other was enrolled at the school.—O.S.

Baptist Meet Attended by Medford Woman
Mrs. Robert G. Baik of Medford was among 233 Oregon women registered for the annual "houseparty" at Linfield college in McMinnville Monday through Thursday of last week. The event is sponsored by the Oregon Baptist convention.

Daily devotions, Bible study, vespers and discussion sessions were held each day of the four-day meeting. Also on the schedule were special speakers, programs and a tea at the home of Linfield president Dr. Harry L. Dillin and Mrs. Dillin.

All meals, including the opening banquet, were held at the college. Guests were housed in Linfield dormitories.

Society

Evans Valley Garden Club Installs Officers

Rogue River — Mrs. Esther Shock of Rogue River Garden club was the installing officer at the Wednesday afternoon installation ceremonies of the Evans Valley Garden club at Hawthorne Park in Medford.

Mrs. Laura Douglas was installed as president, Mrs. Tom Mauchline, vice-president, and Mrs. Delbert Howell, secretary-treasurer.

Mrs. Shock gave a report at the meeting of the state convention held recently at Coos Bay. It was at that convention when Mrs. E. O. A. Floyd of Medford was elected state president of the organization.

Prior to the installation a potluck luncheon was held. Mrs. Neilly Sued and Mrs. Charles L. Milligan were honored as they had birthdays during the past month and were presented a bulb of the black lily of the Nile by Mrs. Mauchline.

The next meeting of the club will be held July 24 with Mrs. M. B. McWhorter as hostess assisted by Mrs. Douglas.

Shady Cove-Trail Lions Groups Hold Installation

Shady Cove-Trail — Officers were installed at a joint installation ceremony Saturday, June 29, of the Shady Cove-Trail Lions club and auxiliary held at the Rogue River lodge.

Mrs. Paul Davis was installed as president of the auxiliary. Other officers installed were Mrs. Earl Sheppard, vice-president; Mrs. Irwin Howe, secretary; Mrs. William Ducker, treasurer; and Mrs. Harry Goode, lion trainer.

Mrs. Delbert Spain of Medford was installing officer for the auxiliary.

Officers installed for the Lions club were Jack Silvers, president; Irwin Howe, first vice-president; Wendell Stalker, second vice-president; Paul Davis, secretary - treasurer; William Ducker, lion trainer; and Delbert Spain, Floyd Kelley, and Frank Fagilde, directors. Robert James of Medford was installing officer.

Perfect attendance pins were awarded to members of both the club and auxiliary. Dancing was held following the dinner and installation ceremonies.

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Business Meeting

Veterans of World War I, Medford barracks and auxiliary, will meet at Redman hall, Wednesday, July 3, at 8 p.m. This will be the last business meeting for the groups until August.

First fruit trees were sent to Quebec in 1608.

Newport Summer Colony Plans Fourth Jazz Festival

By GAY PAULEY
United Press Correspondent

Newport — Newport rocked, but rolled with the punch when Mrs. Louis L. Lorillard decided the staid summer colony needed a jazz festival.

That was in 1953, and the "average socialite didn't know what jazz was," said Mrs. Lorillard, whose friends include Astors, Vanderbilts, Armstrongs and Gillespies.

In an interview at her Manhattan apartment, Mrs. Lorillard said she dreamed up the idea of introducing Lower Basin street to high society "because I've always loved jazz."

"Newport was sort of a vacuum where the arts were concerned," she said. "We first thought a symphony was the answer. But we got the New York Philharmonic up for the summer of 1953, and the box office results were ghastly."

Wanted "Name Musicians" She suggested the festival to her husband, and to George Wein, an authority on American folk music.

"The townspeople were lethargic and we couldn't get name musicians," she said. "Some of the residents were shocked at the idea . . . they were opposed to anything new coming to Newport."

Today, she said, the town not only is solidly supporting the festival "it brings in tourist revenue" but apparently so is most of New England. The festival in the first year, 1954, attracted 13,000 persons. This year, in its four-day run July 4-8, some 40,000 fans are expected.

Non-Profit Operation The festival is run by a non-profit corporation, of which her husband is president. And Wein

Armstrong, Dizzy Gillespie, Errol Garner, George Shearing, Teddy Wilson and Count Basie. She said the festival attracts fans of all ages, but the bulk of the crowd comes from "those of my era . . . now in their 40's and 50's . . . who nostalgically recall the big dance bands of the 1930's."

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