

Potpourri

New York, July 12 — Harry Chipman and Dick Jewett won't believe this, but Potpourri went to see the Brooklyn Dodgers play the Cincinnati Redlegs last night. What's more, we had fun.

Frank Van Dyke, Medford attorney, in New York to attend the annual meeting of the American Bar association, started the whole thing, Mr. V., who brought daughter Bonnie along to see the sights and to enjoy a taste of big city life from the Waldorf-Astoria, decided it would be fun if some of the Oregonians made up a party and went to the game. He wangled the tickets and all nine of us, by some miracle, managed to get to Ebbets field about the same time. We had excellent seats, right behind home plate.

It was a great game. Even the Brooklyn fans thought so. The Dodgers won and the fans had the thrill of seeing a first-class fight among the players, as well as three home runs and various lesser game thrills. Knowing absolutely nothing about baseball except there's nine players to a side and they use balls and bats, we probably didn't enjoy it as much as either Harry or Dick would have. But with daughter Robene helping out we managed to keep track pretty well. She even predicted that the Dodger's Duke Snider would make a home run, which he did — two of them.

Too, we had the expert advice and assistance of what must have been a typical Dodger fan sitting behind us. This heavy-faced dark man was never quiet for a single moment. He talked, yelled, screamed, sang, cursed, handed out advice to the umpire and players and in general had a wonderful time. He knew what was going on every single minute and after the brawl between the players, explained exactly what had happened. What's more, it was just about what appeared in the Times the next morning. The Times said the brawl started between Raul Sanchez, of the Redlegs, and Jim Gilliam, Brooklyn second baseman. Potpourri saw the two men collide, or something, and one went down. The next second they were at it tooth and claw, and in another couple of seconds six or eight men from both teams joined in — whether fighting or trying to separate the fighters couldn't be determined from the stands. The mess looked like a pack of angry dogs.

It was 10 or 15 minutes before the melee subsided and after the players started to scatter, Don Hoak of the Redlegs broke away and ran back toward the Dodger dugout apparently with the idea of taking one more poke at Charley Neal, who had knocked him down earlier.

The roar which went up from the stands all this time was positively frightening. In the middle of all this we remembered how Norman Cousins, speaking at the NEA convention last week in Philadelphia, had said that Americans enjoy conflict and were at the height of their glory when watching somebody getting punched in the face or trampled to earth on the playing field.

When Don Hoak was being forced over to the Redlegs dugout a number of Dodger fans in our section left their seats, raced down to the bottom of the stands and hung over the barrier, screaming and cursing at the top of their lungs, their faces distorted with passion. If everyone had started fighting everyone else, we wouldn't have been surprised.

The nine of us had planned to return to Manhattan by taxi, but none were to be found after the game. So we took the subway which was a fitting climax to a ball game in raucous Brooklyn. Only two of the nine, daughter Robene and Al Henke, former Medfordite now living in New Jersey and working in New York, knew about subways. So Robene led the way and the rest followed — Bonnie Van Dyke, Mr. and Mrs. John Holloway of Portland, also here for the Bar convention, Maxine Smith, Hope Baney, teacher from Pendleton, Potpourri and Mr. Van Dyke, with Mr. Henke forming a rear guard.

Before the hour-long trip with two subway changes was completed, we were pretty expert at rushing madly for the door, pushing through the crowd and getting either in or out. Other passengers found us amusing, or curious, and twice helpful natives offered advice on where to debarb and what to get on next.

Mr. Henke missed the 12 o'clock train home, so decided to spend the night with Frank V. at the hotel rather than wait for one an hour or so later.

The breathless Mrs. Holloway, who had broken the spike heel on one of her pumps and couldn't put her foot down normally, wondered how New Yorkers "take" the subway life and the Army wife, who battles to and from Governor's island five days a week, taking an hour each way admitted that it's pretty grim at times.

The Holloways are not only attending the meeting of the Bar association here, but will go on to London for an international meeting. Mr. H. is secretary of the Oregon Bar association. Frank Van Dyke had a busy day planned today, for he not only was making a speech for the American Bar meeting, but had an appointment this morning for a conference with H. T. Head, president of the Ford Foundation concerning the plans of the Western Interstate Commission on Higher Education, of which Mr. V. is a member.

It's not exactly going to be a short day for Potpourri and daughter, either. Today we plan to visit Rockefeller Center, and later in the afternoon will embark for Stratford, Conn., to see a performance of "Othello" staged by the American Shakespearean Festival.

Yesterday was a long day, too. We made a second trip to the United Nations building in the morning, and in the afternoon we visited Governor's island, where daughter Robene works. We started to make the trip exactly as she does every day, walk seven blocks to the 51st and Lexington subway entrance, travel by subway train to Grand Central and transfer to Lexington avenue express, debark at Bowling Green from where it is about a five-minute walk to the island ferry, ferry across to the island and then walk or take a bus to the quartermaster's headquarters.

We were in luck, however, for an Army car drew up just as we stood at a crossing after getting off at Bowling Green and when the occupants recognized an employee of the post quartermaster, they gave us a lift. True, they hadn't counted on mama, and Colonel John Guerin found that he was unknowingly escorting a visitor on to the island, one who didn't yet have a pass.

But everything turned out well and we spent the next two hours touring the island by foot, and meeting all the staff and daughter's office. One man remarked, "we're like a little United Nations here," and he was right. The mixture includes 20 whites of several different nationalities or descent, five colored persons, Negro or Negro mixtures, and a Puerto Rican. It was the Puerto Rican, in this country only a year, who had made the comparison.

Fort Jay, on Governor's island, is one of the Army's oldest posts and we were shown "Castle Williams," now used as a guard house, which dates back to 1807, and old Fort Jay, about the same vintage. We also learned another interesting fact, the island was greatly enlarged during the building of the New York subway system for the contractors hauled the dirt out and dumped it on the rocks, gradually making it about three times larger.—O.S.

New York, July 13 — Last night we saw what talent and creative artistry — plus money — can do for Shakespeare. We saw a production of "Othello" at the Stratford, Conn., theater of the American Shakespearean festival and it was memorable.

We went to Stratford with two thoughts in mind. First, to savor a performance which we knew would be good; secondly to compare it with the Oregon Shakespearean festival at Ashland. Stratford, it must be admitted, has a more beautiful theater building, but Ashland provides a more authentic appearing theater in a setting much more inviting and with more natural scenic beauty. The Ashland grounds are more colorful and provide more atmosphere. Stratford lacks the gay, festival air which Ashland achieves with the big banners around the theater wall, the Elizabethan light fixtures and booths. At Stratford there are no charming hostesses in Elizabethan costumes — programs were being sold by a strident-voiced man wearing a business suit. Ashland's planting and flower beds are much superior.

Both the stage decor and the lighting are artistic triumphs — New York critics have agreed on this and we found it to be true. Rouben Ter-Trutunian, widely known New York theater designer, has created a stage backdrop with tiers of lattice work in venetian blind effect which gives an effect of both height and depth. Through the lattice work the streaming lights enhance the mood of each scene. The Stratford theater's lighting artist is Jean Rosenthal, who has created lighting effects for many New York plays.

Costuming for the Ashland festival is on a par with that of Stratford; the latter may be a bit more lavish here and there, but Ashland achieves the same general richness, color and authenticity as has Elizabeth Montgomery, known in theatrical circles as Motley, for Stratford.

Now, all these are but the trappings of a Shakespeare play. The stage, the lighting, the costumes—they enrich and enhance. But it is the actor and the director who interpret Shakespeare's poetry, philosophy and dramatic genius. It is on the acting and directing that the plays stand or fall.

Society

Prospect Lions Hold Joint Meet

Prospect—The Prospect Lions club and auxiliary held a joint meeting Wednesday, July 10, at Beckie's cafe in Union creek.

At the affair, which included a smorgasbord held outdoors, were about 25 Lions club members. Guests included District Ranger Rex Resler and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Doug Baker.

No business meeting was held, the time being spent discussing the Lions International convention held recently in San Francisco. The Prospect Lions went to the convention as a group in a chartered bus.

The annual Lions Jamboree will be held in Prospect July 27 and 28.

Visitors Leave After Weeks Visit In Medford Area

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Penney and daughter, Kemper, left Monday after spending a week at the home of Mrs. Penney's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Graft, 31 Geneva avenue, Medford.

The Penneys, who make their home in Daytona Beach, Fla., and Waynesville, N.C., will return East by the northern states and Canada. During their trip West they passed through the southern and southwestern states.

One evening during their visit an open house was held at the Graft home to introduce them to Medford friends.

Dinner and Bridge Honor Visitor

Mr. and Mrs. George Rode, Griffin Creek road, entertained 14 guests for dinner and bridge Saturday evening at their home. The event was in honor of the visit of Mrs. George Dicus of Hutchinson, Kan., daughter of Mrs. Frank Baker, 938 South Riverside avenue.

HEC TO MEET

Griffin Creek Grange Home Economics club will meet with Mrs. Winnie Brown at Eagle Point Thursday, July 18. The covered dish luncheon will start at 12:30 p.m.

Stratford's "Othello" has a few well known names, but we submit that the final effect they achieve with the play is little better than Ashland has produced in the past.

Earle Hyman, who has worked himself up to a point of considerable notice in this area, particularly in Shakespearean roles, plays Othello. Hyman is an acceptable "Othello" as far as stage appearance, voice and demeanor go, but in this production he somehow seems too glib, too willing to fall prey to Iago's machinations. His voice has the richness so often found in the voices of the black-skinned people, but in his passionate scenes, he tends to be unintelligible.

Alfred Drake, who plays Iago, is billed as the star of the show. Drake, who rose to stardom as the original Curly of "Oklahoma," plays Iago with a crisp, sardonic twist that brought him the only during-the-play applause which the audience granted during the evening. But Drake's Iago is petty and mean—a shrug-of-the-shoulder bad man. He does not achieve the truly evil Iago which Shakespeare must have had in mind.

Getting to Stratford from New York proved to be something of a feat for Potpourri and daughter, and afterwards we wished that we had had enough foresight to have started earlier. We left Grand Central station at 6 p.m.—only a couple of "outlanders" would have pulled a trick like that. We should have gone up two or three hours earlier and had leisure to inspect the town of Stratford and to arrive at the theater in good time.

The train was a typical commuters train. It was crowded, mostly with business men carrying brief cases and reading newspapers, and since the air conditioning unit had broken down, our car was like a furnace. Men kept getting up and going to other cars, only to return with the word that there were no available seats in the others.

We don't know what the company calls this particular train, but it might be dubbed the Cocktail Hour Special. There is a bar, and it was well patronized. Men gathered in groups on the platform and at the ends of the cars to drink and munch on crackers or nuts.

It is an hour and three-quarters' ride to Stratford and when we got off, daughter Robene sniffed the breeze like a bunny with twitching nose and said "Mama, just smell that air!" Stratford is not unlike Ashland, a bit larger but the houses and tree-lined streets are very similar. We chose to walk to the theater, almost a mile away, but arrived to find the lobby a solid mass of patrons trying to get tickets and only about five minutes to curtain time.

Since our party had dwindled from the original three to two, we had an extra ticket to pick up and on impulse we asked a young man standing behind us in the line if he would alone. In another 30 seconds we had our three tickets and were headed down the aisle, Potpourri glad to have sold the ticket and the young man, who turned out to be Paul Nepf of Poughkeepsie, pleased to find himself sitting down front in a first-rate seat instead of in the balcony.

To our surprise and delight, two former Ashland festival actors were listed on the program, Michael Kasdan and Richard Cavett. We sent a note backstage during intermission, and Mike met us immediately after the play's end. Since we had but 15 minutes to catch the return train, we had to chat in his car, en route to the depot.

When we expressed regret at not being able to see "Merchant of Venice" with Katharine Hepburn and Morris Carnovsky, Mike reported that Hepburn's performance is not particularly great. He remarked "She is the star—Carnovsky is the actor."

Mike gave us the phone number of Joan Kugell, who is appearing in New York in a production of "The Country Wife" and Sunday afternoon we plan to see a performance in which Joan will play the lead. Both Mike and Joan spoke longingly of Oregon and Ashland, and begged to be remembered to friends.

Tuesday morning will find Potpourri back in Medford, perhaps ahead of this-tired and sleepy—poorer in money but richer in experience. O.S.



Mrs. Don Anderson

Medford Lady Presides at Convention

Mrs. Don Anderson of Medford, president of the Department of Oregon, United Spanish War Veterans auxiliary, is presiding at the department's 41st annual convention in Grants Pass this week in conjunction with the Encampment of the Veterans' Organization under the leadership of Commander H. S. Van Valkenburgh of Portland.

Sunday, Mrs. Bertha Nelson, president of Colonel Sargent auxiliary of Medford, was hostess at a reception at the Redwood hotel honoring the past department presidents. The reception was followed that evening by joint memorial services with the veterans.

First business session of the convention was Monday morning with a luncheon for department officers at noon and the convention banquet in the evening. Medford and Grants Pass exemplification of the ritual will be a highlight of Tuesday's session. Officers will be elected and installed Wednesday.

A Clara Barton scholarship will be presented during the convention by Mrs. Anderson to Miss Carol Ernst of St. Paul, Ore., for nurses' training. Department officers accompanying Mrs. Anderson to the convention include Mrs. Renne Grosh, secretary, and Mrs. Harry W. Earneburg, treasurer.

Some Start Life Insurance At Early Age Recent Study Shows

A couple of years ago the Survey Research Center of the University of Michigan did a monumental study to answer the question: "Just who does own life insurance?"

The study indicated that life insurance is apparently a family matter, and that people think it is a good idea for non-breadwinners to have life insurance, in addition to the heads of families, reports the Institute of Life Insurance.

So it was not too surprising to find that, among families with children under 18, over 60 percent of these families had policies for all of their children.

Life insurance observers have long known that one of the reasons why parents buy policies for their children is to give them an early start toward a permanent program of life insurance protection. The intent of many parents is to turn over the responsibility for paying premiums after the children have grown into adulthood. This approach takes advantage of the lower premium rates that exist for children, compared with adult premiums.

The size of the premium of course, remains the same from year to year, once the policy is purchased.

Many parents, aware of the element of saving that is incorporated in the majority of life insurance policies, also feel they are encouraging thrift in their children in having policies for them. The measure of this type of saving is the cash or loan value of a policy, which keeps building up through the years. About three in 10 "ordinary" policies purchased today are bought for children below the age of 14; these are permanent policies with growing cash values.

In turning over an established life insurance program to a young person, say when he is 25 years old, his parents are giving him an accumulation of savings on which he can draw if the need arises. Young people have used their life insurance to help pay for an education, to assist in establishing a small business, or simply to help tide over a temporary financial crisis which may confront a young man or woman starting out in life.

Popular as children's policies are among American families, a new development in life insurance now points up the

possibility that this kind of protection may become even more valuable, suggests the Institute of Life Insurance.

This development is a new policy which has been nicknamed "jumping juvenile"—because that is exactly what takes place. To start a life insurance program, parents buy a small policy of this type while a child is young. When the child becomes an adult the amount of the policy "jumps" four or fivefold. The premium is figured so that it remains the same, even after the "jump" takes place.

Little Applegate Sewing Club Meets

Applegate-Jacksonville — The Little Applegate sewing club will meet Thursday, July 18, at the home of Mrs. Ira D. Fitzgerald, 360 Stewart avenue. The meeting is to begin at 1:30 p.m.

Miss Universe Beauty Judging Set Tonight

Long Beach, Calif.—Official judging in the Miss Universe beauty pageant begins tonight with the selection of 15 finalists to compete for the Miss U.S.A. title.

The finalists will be chosen from a field of 44 American entries in the beauty pageant. The winner and the four runners-up will be announced Wednesday night.

Miss U.S.A. will enter the Miss Universe finals against the semifinalists selected from the 32 foreign beauties Thursday. Miss Universe will be named Friday night.

CHANGE AT ROCHESTER U.

Rochester, N. Y. — Dr. Lawrence E. Young, a member of the University of Rochester medical school faculty since 1943 and widely known for research in blood diseases, will succeed Dr. William S. McCann as Charley A. Dewey, Professor of Medicine and chairman of the department on July 1. Dr. Young who is 43, also will be physician-in-chief of Strong Memorial hospital. Dr. McCann becomes professor emeritus.

CALENDAR

Calendar notices and news for the society section of The Mail Tribune must be submitted in writing and deadline for the Sunday edition is 1 p.m. Friday. Deadline for the weekly calendar is 8 a.m. of the day of publication and for week day news is 5 p.m. the day before publication.

Tuesday: 7:30 p.m.—VFW treat night, VFW hall, 42 North Front st.

Wednesday: 10:30 a.m.—Garden club presidents, secretaries and program chairman, at courthouse auditorium.

11 a.m.—Roxy Ann Home Economics club picnic, Hawthorne park, back of Boy Scout house.

12:30 p.m.—Townsend auxiliary, at Carpenters union hall.

1 p.m.—Past chiefs club, at home of Mrs. Joe Cook, 1205 East Main street.

1 p.m.—Gotheter club, card party, at Moose hall.

Keep waxed paper between phonograph records. It prevents scratching.

The Family Council

Editor's note: The Family Council consists of a judge, a psychiatrist, three clergymen, a newspaper editor, a women's editor and two writers. Each article is a summary of an actual report. The Family Council does not give advice; it merely reports on problems that have been dealt with by responsible agencies and counselors.

LILLIAN S. — Mother wants me to marry without love.

MRS. D. S. — Love sometimes comes after marriage.

LILLIAN S. — I am 23 years old and very unhappy. Four years ago I was very much in love with a young man and we were engaged to be married. Mainly because of a family disagreement involving his mother, we broke up.

Since then, I have tried to be very strong and not let my heart run away with my head. I made up my mind not to fall in love until I decided the man was right.

Even though my heart was broken, I forced myself to go out with many young men. Some were quite nice, but I just can't find it in myself to care for them seriously. I think I was hurt so badly I'll never be able to love again. My mother is now urging me to marry without love.

MRS. D. S. — It breaks my heart to see Lillian so unhappy. It was a real tragedy that she broke her engagement. Just the same, she bore it like a real soldier and I never saw her shed a tear. Sometimes when friends of hers talk of her fiancée, I have noticed that Lillian will show no emotion. She keeps a stiff upper lip, no matter what she feels.

Just the same, it seems to me that you can learn to love a man, sometimes after marriage. A very fine person is now in love with Lillian and I think she should not let this chance go by. All Lillian's friends are getting married and she will feel very left out. She doesn't moon, but she is very sensitive.

THE COUNCIL: — Lillian was never seen to "shed a tear" and she kept a "stiff upper lip," yet she managed to put across the idea that she was very unhappy. Such talent is wasted on a mere mother — who can be counted on to be sympathetic with much less reason.

Both Lillian and her mother need to snap out of this sloppy soap opera. Mrs. D. S. is encouraging her daughter to keep it up by serving as such a respon-

sive audience. Her pathetic plea to Lillian to "marry without love" may be taken up, and Lillian will do some unsuspecting male the supreme honor of marrying him with a stiff upper lip and a broken heart.

Lillian is a big enough girl to put an end to this four-year bleeding-heart act. She should realize she can get lost behind this mask and may easily go down to spinsterhood or unhappy marriage, never losing that hoody-but-unbowed expression on her face.

Lillian would not "marry without love" if she accepts this suitor. It is he would be deprived of love and sooner or later he would realize he'd cheated himself.

Lillian needs a better outlook even more than she needs a husband.

(Copyright 1957, General Features Corp.)

The Mail Tribune Want Ads The Low Cost Way to Sell



The secret of vodka enjoyment is in Wolfschmidt's

\$4.10 4/5 qt.

Wolfschmidt Ltd., Dundalk, Md. 80 proof. 100% Grain Neutral Spirits Product of U.S.A.

It's a treat!

Although Hollywood Special Formula Bread is a sensible bread, baked without shortening, it's a wonderful treat to eat. A secret blend of 10 choice grain and vegetable flours. Favorite of millions of beauty-conscious women. Insist on the genuine.

FREE! Send postcard for Hollywood Diet and Calorie Guide. Authoritative. Fully illustrated. Address: Home Dry, 100 W. Monroe St., Chicago 3, Illinois.

★ Baked without shortening ★
The bread for modern women

Hollywood
LIGHT and DARK

Baked exclusively FOR YOU by
FLUHRER BAKERIES
Under License by National Bakers Services, Inc., Chicago

Burdson's
MEDFORD

GOING! GOING! LESS THAN COST!

SPRING and SUMMER SHOES

All Priced to Clear At ...

Lots and Lots of Summer Whites Included!

- Brands like Palters . . . Palizzios . . . Deliso . . . Now \$9.90
- Debs . . . Reg. \$18.95 to \$29.95
- Brands like Town & Country . . DeAngelos . . Now \$7.90
- Confetties . . . Reg. \$12.95 to \$15.95
- Brands like Naturalizer . . . Joyce . . . Risque . . . Now \$5.90
- Reg. \$9.95 to \$12.95

ODDS and ENDS TABLE . . . \$4.90

MAIN AND BARTLETT STREETS
PHONE 5P 2-6428

FREE!

ONEIDA STAINLESS
packed in special sacks of
SPERRY DRIFTED SNOW FLOUR

collect as many place settings as you want!