

# Potpourri

Someone has come up with a design for a summer shirt which we think might solve a problem for the men. For years manufacturers have been trying to find a summer shirt which would look reasonably dressy and at the same time be cooler and more comfortable than the conventional so-called dress shirt with high, tight collar and long, cuffed sleeves.

While in the Big City we saw shirts designed with turn-down collar and yoke and with three stitched pleat-like folds down the back. The shirts had short sleeves and a band around the bottom which matched the back pleats, and were of white and other solid colors.

Made to be worn outside the trousers, the shirts are somewhat dressier and neater looking than the sports shirt almost universally worn by western men in small cities and towns for the warm months. With a climate like that of the eastern seaboard in the summer time, seems like even the most fastidious and formal of men would welcome a cool garment.

Not all the new tricks are known in the East, however. When Potpourri and the Army wife were shopping for a suitable gift for the head of the household, the man clerk asked, in one of those "I'll ask but it won't do any good" voices "Do you know his size, madam?" So we whipped out the little blue card which Mann's department store had given us, consulted, and rattled off the number. "May I see that?" inquired the clerk, in a most interested manner and after he had examined it, he murmured to himself "Now why don't we do the same thing."

The card, in case anyone is interested, has Mann's name and a bit of advertising and "Personal Size Record" on the front. On the reverse it says "This Is My Man" and lists spaces for the various clothing sizes. Real handy.

The clerk where we bought pappy's present was friendly and accommodating, but one we came upon later wasn't. Seeing a garment in the window which looked like a light cotton tee, or polo shirt, in colors, and with a mesh weave, the two of us popped in and asked to see them. The haughty looking man said they were \$6.50 each, just reduced from \$8.50. When we exclaimed, involuntarily, he said icily, "Madam, this is Madison avenue. If you aren't prepared to pay Madison avenue prices, you shouldn't shop here." Completely roused, the two of us crept out. We're still burning because we couldn't think of a suitable retort which would leave the nasty creature as speechless as we were.

Relating this incident to our sister-in-law, she repeated one which has kept her laughing for months. Examining a hand bag while in a store, Mrs. H. asked the clerk if the price tag read \$19.95, or \$79.95. "Madam," replied the clerk, "if it had been \$19.95, I would have bought it myself long ago."

Today Potpourri, pappy and Photographer Bob Vroman will join the C. of C. wild flower class for a trek up on Mt. Ashland in the hope of getting some good pictures. Class members heard lectures and saw films last winter, and now have been making field trips in southern Oregon.

Last Sunday we attended services in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York, a vast vaulted, granite structure which has been a-building for 60 years and which is not yet completed. Arriving a bit late, we were seated about three-fourths of the way to the rear of the main church and so far away were the altar and lectern that we wished we'd brought the opera glasses. The ritual was broadcast in a subdued manner, and the sermon in a somewhat louder fashion. The organ tones crashed and rolled, and the voices of the all-male choir at times were beautifully amplified by the echoes. However, we found it a bit difficult to be devout with the officiating priests about a block away.

The service was one specially arranged for members of the American Bar association, convening in New York City, and the sermon was delivered by the Very Rev. James A. Pike, dean of the Cathedral Church and adjunct professor of religion and law of Columbia university. Dean Pike, who has a delicious sense of humor, explained that the service was being dedicated to attorneys of the nation and spoke briefly of the special altar in the Legal Bay, at which a small portion of the service had been conducted.

Obviously enjoying his own remarks, Dean Pike told how the altar had been erected with the idea of dedicating it to a lawyer and a saint, but that church officials had been hard pressed to find a lawyer who had also been a saint. Finally St. Yves was chosen, and he quoted, again with great relish, the tombstone on St. Yves' grave. It went something like this: "Here lies . . . an honest lawyer who did not steal, a fact which the poor found hard to believe."

It is interesting to note that Dean Pike, formerly an attorney in California, deserted his profession to study theology and eventually was ordained in the Episcopal church.

Looking around the congregation in the cathedral we saw a number of women with uncovered heads. When the woman seated next to us discovered that it was to be a communion service, she extracted a paper handkerchief from her handbag, begged a hairpin from Potpourri's bun, and pinned on the makeshift head-covering before leaving her seat for the altar. We saw another worshipper with the same emergency headdress.

Also a surprise to the two visitors was the fact that many eastern women attend church in the summer time wearing frocks which are very "bare." Apparently comfort comes before tradition.

After church the two of us spent some time in the Museum of Modern Art, where dozens of Picasso's works are now on exhibit, and later we attended a matinee performance of "The Country Wife" at the little Renata theater on Bleeker street in Greenwich village.

We had gone because Joan Kugell, former Ashland Shakespearean festival actress was to play the lead in the show for the day, but were doubly pleased to find Joyce Womack Ebert, another ex-festival actress, also in the cast. Joyce and Michael Ebert, who also played in the Ashland festival in 1954, were married about six months ago and Mike is now in the Army.

Both Joan and Joyce are outstanding in Wycherley's Restoration comedy, and the play is enjoying a fair run.

Boy Scouts of more than a dozen faiths attended religious services last Sunday during the encampment at Valley Forge, and one of the outstanding speakers was the Rev. Louis H. Evans of New York, minister-at-large of the Board of National Missions of the Presbyterian church. The New York Times, reporting the sermon, printed this quotation from his talk entitled "Tomorrow is Yours."

"My hope for the world brotherhood today is that I see the brown men from India, the black boys from Africa and the United States, the yellow-skinned youth from Japan and the red boys of the Indian prairies. Like a multi-colored sunset, we need all these colors to make up a rich sky of brotherhood."—O.S.

## Home Economics Teacher Urges 'Love of Persons' As Well as of 'Things'

St. Louis — A clergyman has urged home economics teachers to counter people's "love of things," with "a love of persons."

Dr. Wesley H. Hager of Grace Methodist church told the home economists at their recent national convention here, that "There are too many people content, or trying to be content, with what is not life at all."

He put the burden of responsibility on women to keep kindness and love alive in the world.

"Women by nature are uniquely equipped to appreciate the human values," he said.

Dr. Hager placed emphasis on the role of education in countering anxiety in a fast-changing world. He cited the work of Susan B. Anthony, who helped gain for women the right to equal education with men, adding:

"In the kind of a world where men wield the destructive power which even in an experimental use threatens the very health

## Today's Family Moving Back Into Kitchen

Chicago — Today's average family is moving back into the kitchen, reports a Chicago architect-builder.

"The average home-buying family now is bigger and has more pre-school age children than the home-buying family of two and three decades ago," said Harry J. Quinn, head of a home building firm.

Quinn said the return to larger families gradually is bringing home buyers back to the Edwardian-Victorian eras, when large houses, with big rooms and extra-big kitchens were desired.

"Kitchens now are becoming multi-purpose rooms," Quinn said, "and a housewife can use them for more than just cooking. No longer does the housewife have to isolate herself from the rest of the family."

of our children, the hope for tomorrow lies in homes where creative women shape the souls of children who are the light and the hope of the world."

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

## East Africa Art Influence Home Decor

By VIVIAN SANDE

United Press Correspondent  
New York — Ronda Robins' enthusiasm for the art of wood carving in East Africa soon may be influencing the decor of American homes. It also may open a new phase of international commerce.

Her interest in trade began with a job in a New York shipping company office when the Canadian-born Ronda was in her teens. During the days of World War II she worked with the U.S. government's Economic Defense Board, the Foreign Economic Administration and the Office of International Trade of the Department of Commerce.

Now she heads a foreign and domestic trade consulting business in Washington. She began it when the war ended, and is a one-woman enterprise to promote the import of fine carvings from East Africa.

Miss Robins said that seven years ago she saw a few carvings from Kenya at a private exhibit in Manhattan. The workmanship and wood grains fascinated her, though she never had had any special interest in wood sculpture before.

She learned more about the primitive art, and began an collection which turned into an advertisement by mail. As her collection grew, she began to think in terms of importing the sculptures—for sale.

She has made contact with five tribes who have skilled craftsmen. The paper work was painful. Imagine what it is like to do business with people who know little of the written word, and nothing of international rules and regulations.

But the enthusiastic Miss Robins would not be discouraged by difficulty. She collected thousands of good works, with the cooperation of the East African governments interested in developing an industry and traders who saw opportunity for themselves and the carvers.

**Sculptured Jewelry**  
So far Miss Robins has exhibited the works in museums and art galleries across the country, and filled about one thousand individual orders. Now she has designed a line of jewelry of small carvings, and introduced an "animal of the month" club which would make it possible for a child or adult hobbyist to collect carved animals of Africa.

Now on the threshold of introducing her East African art to the general public in the United States, Ronda Robins sees advantages to both sides of the trade. In Africa, she said, good craftsmen will be able to increase their incomes—from the average 10 to 20 dollars a year, to about that figure per month.

In the United States, she added, purchasers will be able to have original art works for their homes, without spending a fortune.

## Flower Garden Welcomes All

Memphis, Tenn. — Mrs. F. M. Cooper likes her huge flower garden so much she wants to share it with the world.

At the entrance of the colorful garden is this sign: "Welcome flower lovers, come in any time."

Mrs. Cooper, a first-class flower lover herself, often is up as early as 5:30 a.m. to work in her acre of plants. When she comes home in the late afternoon from a day's work in an office, she dons her garden apparel again.

Her husband, who has arthritis, does much of the work in the soil with her.

Her welcome sign, up for four years, has made hundreds of friends for her among the city's flower lovers. She said she never buys plants. So many people want to add something to the garden that "everything I have in it has been given to me."

"I have enjoyed seeing other people's gardens and now I want to share mine," Mrs. Cooper said.

Trees, perennials and annuals grow along the borders. Long beds of roses flanked by iris bloom nearby. Mrs. Cooper says it's easier to say which kind of garden plants she does not have rather than what she has.

A path from the garden by way of a goldfish and lily pool leads the visitor to another sign: "I am glad you came and I hope you have enjoyed your tour.—Frances Crump Cooke."

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Summer accessories for rooms, porches, or patios may be found among the many imports from Japan. They were first introduced in this country by the San Francisco Japan Trade Center. At the top, center, are a modern wood-carving and a reproduction of a pottery head excavated from an ancient

grave; right, a brilliantly lacquered lion's head for the traditional lion dance. The pottery and bamboo baskets speak for themselves. The amusing fish (center below) are plastic, and the mask is a reproduction of a priceless antique. All were created by Japanese craftsmen for American homes.

## New York Restaurant Invents Barbecue Sauce With Maple Syrup

New York — A Chinese restaurant in New York, Hang Far Low has a new barbecue sauce for spareribs. Mix 6 tablespoons pure maple syrup with 1 1/2 tablespoons salt, 2 tablespoons Chinese Hoisin sauce, 1 1/2 tablespoons soya sauce, 1 tablespoon sherry and a touch of garlic powder. The Hoisin sauce is available in most supermarkets.

Marinate ribs in sauce 2 to 3 hours. Broil under medium heat for the first half hour, then under low heat for 1 hour. Serve plain or with a sweet-sour sauce.

## Earrings of Cotton Change to Washcloths

New York — One girl on the go combines her earrings and washcloths.

Sounds unlikely, but the 1957 Maid of Cotton, Helen Landon, has a pair of trick earrings which turn into washcloths. The earrings, made of cotton, naturally, stretch when dunked in water then regain their shape when dry.

Maggi Ryan, a New York cosmetician, made the earrings as a gag. Miss Ryan also makes a packet of compressed cotton sponges for travelers. When wet, the sponges can be used for a

## Old Couple Has Moved To New Home 171 Times

Ripley, Miss. — Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Decanter are the "moving-est" people around here.

Decanter is 81, his wife 79. In their 62 years of marriage the couple moved 171 times.

Decanter, a retired timberman, said they just moved about in their section of Mississippi. "We'd be renting a house and see a chance to get a better place," Decanter said. "So, we'd move, or we might find a place just as good for less money."

quick clean-up and then throw away.

**Cucumbers**  
Summer cooler . . . fresh cucumber sticks, served with a sprinkling of salt and ground dill seed. Serve chilled.

## Complete Inter-Com System Newest Gadget For Modern Kitchen

Connersville, Ind. — The latest gadget for the kitchen is which allows the homemaker to communicate with any other room in the house, answer the doorbell or chat with her neighbor without even dropping the paring knife.

The new "Kitchen-Com" unit is a compact message center much like those used in the most modern offices.

By the simple flicking of a switch, the homemaker can talk to any selected room in her house, carry on a conversation with who ever has been ringing the doorbell, or use the telephone. The phone can remain in place, and she does not even need to touch it.

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