

Potpourri

Today's Potpourri is written by guest reporter Mrs. Ila Grant, society editor for the Bend Bulletin. Mrs. Grant, who is on her two week's vacation, is taking a busman's holiday by joining The Mail Tribune staff for two weeks.

To a visiting reporter from the hinterland, Medford seems to be a very friendly, cosmopolitan city. Transplanted from Central Oregon, so short a distance in airline miles, one seems to be in a different world, here in the Rogue Valley wonderland with its ancient oaks, lush flowers and beautiful homes.

Bend has trees and blossoms and attractive houses, too, of course. Junipers and pines, wild chamomise and lupine, gardens that are unexpected in a climate with short growing season and cold nights, have their own special charm. So it is not that southern Oregon is "better," merely that it is "different." And many have said before now, that variety is the spice of life.

Olive, when she writes this column, uses the journalistically correct editorial "we." With her permission, I will digress. It is a singular idiosyncrasy, but I dislike being plural. If you know what I mean.

Always I am more interested in people than in things, and I feel sure that the people in Medford have a high "FQ" (friendliness quotient). And giving Oscars for friendliness in Oregon, where all of us pride ourselves on our tradition of Western hospitality, must be like giving prizes for being able to swim, in a colony of deep-sea divers. Just like the man says at the carnival, "A prize in each and every package." Or like the staff in the news room here at the Tribune. "No Indians, all chiefs."

Got lost the other evening on the way to a dinner at the Rogue Valley Country club, and stopped at an impressive home to get directions. No one answered the ring, but I heard voices in the back yard and walked around the house. Eight or ten people were having a swimming party in the pool. The host (I assume) popped his head out of the water, called a cheerful greeting and listened while I told my sad story. He told me exactly how to get where I wanted to go. "But if you don't find it, come back and we'll feed you," he offered.

Got lost again last night looking for Hedrick Junior High school, and stopped at a service station to get straightened out. Bought some gas and oil while I was there, and the friendly attendant told me the car had a gas leak. "Needs a new gas line, I think," he said. "Don't have the parts tonight, but I'll get them first thing in the morning." I told him I couldn't get away from the office for very long, on such a busy day, and wouldn't be able to wait while the repairs were made. This morning he came to the news room to get the key, left his car on the lot and took mine, made the repairs, delivered the car and brought my credit book for me to sign. And I didn't so much as stir out of my chair! (Got lost again trying to find the hotel, and when the friendly policeman flashed his light and sounded his signal, I thought the jig was up. It seems I got fouled up in a barricade. I left the car where it was parked, not far from my home away from home, thank goodness, and the hotel clerk put it in its stall. No use pushing friendliness too far.)

Marvin, the night bellboy at my hotel, is one of my new friends. He didn't bat an eye when he unloaded the car. Four suitcases, a box of hats, a dozen or so dresses on hangers, assorted coats and jackets, not on hangers, my umbrella, the portable typewriter, two TV tables, the electric coffee maker and the steam iron. (Olive supplied the ironing board later.)

Marvin dug around and found a couple of extension cords, helped while I rearranged the furniture (after the third move) and seemed to have the proverbial patience of Job, taking care of such little chores as sending out my dry cleaning, mailing my letters and rounding up extra towels in which to wrap my ironing.

The story of getting settled at the hotel is sort of like the one about the three bears. The first room was too big. The second one was too small. But the third one is just right.

The first move was Marvin's idea. The room had been reserved for someone else. The second move was my idea. The room had a two-piece bathroom.

"How could you do it?" I asked Marvin, almost in tears. (I was almost in tears, not Marvin.) I told him it was perfectly obvious that I couldn't wash my teeth in the bedroom, and then walk that long distance to the bathroom to take a shower.

Marvin had a solution, as usual. "Wash your teeth in the shower," he suggested. "That's what I do."

I was glad to read in the MT the other day that The Diamond Lake cut-off has been opened to travel. Now I won't go on harboring a guilty conscience. Like most women, I pay for advice and then don't take it.

Actually, the service station attendant at Chemult didn't charge me for advice. He gave it to me free. He marked a map, cleaned the bugs off the windshield and advised me to go by way of Fort Klamath. "They've been going through by Diamond Lake," he said, "but it's one way, and it's no drive for a woman alone." Then he said I needed a new windshield wiper blade. It was only \$1.65.

After all, I reasoned, the \$1.65 is deductible. Legitimate travel expense. This is a working vacation. I handed him two one-dollar bills and he put the new blade in the wiper and was back in a flash. I held out my hand and he said, "Seventy-five, two, and lunch," putting a dime, a quarter and a candy bar in my outstretched paw.

I thanked him and ate the candy bar. Unfortunately, it is not deductible. Candy bars never are. You know the saying. "In your mouth a few minutes, in your stomach a few hours, and on your hips forever."

The nice thing about the coffee shop in the hotel where I stay, they give you lots of jam. Not just a thimbleful in one of those little paper cups. A whole great big gob, on a butter pat.

I remarked about this the other morning at breakfast, and the man on the next stool said that he felt the same way. Never bothers to eat the jam at all, if they serve it in one of those little cups.

We got to talking, and he shared his newspaper with me. I always like to read "B" somebody-or-other, in a city journal, name of which I don't recall.

Found something amusing, and read it aloud to everyone at the counter. This city columnist, in his latest complaint about sack dresses, was telling about how the new look is ruining business at the amusement parks. The chemise doesn't have the desired reaction, over the air jets in the fun houses.

The man next door had something to say, too. "Well, I told my wife, I don't think she can afford a sack. If she buys one, she'd better see a lawyer first. And besides, I can't afford the alimony."

Aren't men funny?—I.G.



Three young people who will spend the next few months in Oregon under the International Farm Youth Exchange program were in Medford Friday night. Pictured here with John Ousterhout, Jackson county farmer, are (center) Khin Hwe, Burma, Nwe Nwa Tun, also a Burmese college student, and Chang Chun-Pang, from Taiwan. The three, chosen on the basis of rigid examinations, including their knowledge of English, will spend part of the summer with Wasco and Linn county families. En route here they

spent three weeks with families in Hawaii, and later will travel in the mid-west and eastern states. The visitors were met at the bus station by Glenn Klein, 4H agent, and met a group of interested persons in the home of Miss Mary Lou Garner, 4H agent. The Ousterhouts were particularly interested in meeting the two students from Burma since a Burmese IFYE student lived in their home in the summer of 1955. The travelers continued north by bus Saturday morning.

Bargain Night Planned at Club

Women's Golf association of Rogue Valley County club will hold a "bargain night" party Wednesday, May 28. It will be the annual fund-raising project of the lady golfers and the committee has planned "lots of fun and surprises."

Social and golfing members of the club and their guests

are invited to attend. A social hour will begin at 6:30 p.m. and dinner at 7:30 p.m. Those planning to attend are asked to make reservations by calling the club.

To produce one bushel of corn requires about 40 minutes of work on the part of an average American farmer.

Strawberry-Rhubarb Sauce Said Tasty

New York—Strawberry-rhubarb sauce will make a big hit for breakfast, brunch or dessert anytime.

Cook 3 cups diced fresh rhubarb with 2 tablespoons of water and a dash of salt in a covered saucepan over low heat about 10-15 minutes, or until the rhubarb is tender. Add 3/4

to 1 cup sugar and cool. Stir in 1 tablespoon of fresh lemon juice and 1 1/2 cups sliced fresh strawberries. Serves 6-8.

If detergents and soaps fail to remove stains from plastic dishes, soak the dishes for 20 minutes in a gallon of water mixed with a little bleach. Wipe with a dishcloth, then wash in the usual way. You also may rub the stains with dry baking soda or salt.

How To Hang A Cake

Recipes for sponge-type cake upside down to keep it from resting back in the cake pan and shrinking. It is easy to hang a cake baked in a tube as soon as the cake has finished baking. Literally, that

means you should "hang" the neck of a salad oil or wine bottle. For cakes baked in loaf or layer pans, arrange custard cups or jar lids so two corners of the cake pan can rest on the edges.

Hey Kids!
GET ABOARD THE
"BEXEL SPECIAL"

Winners
Name Will Be
Posted in
The Store
Monday,
June 9

See it whizz around and around in our store. IT CAN BE YOURS! A Diesel locomotive. A "sure-aud" box car. Glittering aluminum tank car. Gondola. Red caboose. Control power-box, formations of track on red ties. Instruction book.

WIN ELECTRIC TRAIN!

ENTER CONTEST TODAY! LIMITED TO 180 KIDS! HURRY! FREE LOLLYPOPS FOR COMING IN!

MOTHERS! HELP YOUR YOUNGSTERS WIN! Ask us for the Bexel Entry Blank and handbill showing train.
FATHERS! HELP YOUR YOUNGSTERS TO HEALTH! Ask us for a Bexel "Playing With Health" Pamphlet.

Little, easy-to-swallow Bexel Capsules, or delicious orange flavored Bexel Syrup—give the vitamins and minerals every child must have in his diet every day for health—for rich, red blood. Only pennies a day!

CHECK YOUR CHILD'S HEALTH ON THIS BEXEL REPORT CARD!

Rich, red blood ☐ Better learning in school ☐
Peppy, enjoys active play ☐ Has good appetite ☐
Sleeps well ☐ Sound body growth ☐
Strong bones ☐ Solid teeth ☐ Glossy hair ☐
Healthy skin ☐ Resistance to common infections ☐

Always consult your doctor for any ill-health problem your child may have.

THE BEXEL MOTTO IS BETTER HEALTH!

WESTERN THRIFT

Rx PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS MEDFORD'S ORIGINAL PRICE CUTTERS 30 CENTRAL DIAL SP3-5371

OPEN WEEK DAYS 8:30 TO 9:00 - SUNDAYS 9 TO 5

Wards goes to all lengths to please

Your New WARDS pants

shorts • jamaicas pedal pushers capri pants • skorts

plus all the Important tops to go with them

Choose from one of the largest, most colorful collections of active "play-mates" in town... and all are easy on the budget, too. Styled in cool, crisp cottons for unrestricted movement and obvious good looks at home or under the sun. All are completely washable, of course. Yours in a fabulous array of sun-drenched colors. Come in today and see our truly out-of-this-world collection.

- (A) Easy-care cotton broadcloth blouse, white, black, pastels. 32-38. 1.98
- (B) Cotton shorts in solids, plaids, checks. Assorted colors. Sizes 10-18. 1.98
- (C) Corded cotton knit blouson in white, black, blue. Sizes S, M, L. 1.98
- (D) Woven cotton jamaicas. Solids, plaids in darks, pastels. 10 to 18. 1.98
- (E) Cable stitch cotton knit shirt, white with black or red. S, M, L. 1.98

- (F) Cotton pedal pushers in bright solids or bold plaids. 10 to 18. 2.98
- (G) Cotton knit chemise in black, blue, white. Brass buttons. 10 to 18. 1.98
- (H) Slim cotton capri pants in assorted plaids. In sizes 10 to 18. 2.98
- (I) Embroidered cotton blouse in white, peach, mint, black. 32 to 38. 1.98
- (K) Permanent pleated cotton skort in smart solids, prints. Sizes 10-18. 2.98

5 Days Left

To SAVE at the Big "Change of Ownership" Sale at

Lucas & Howard Furniture Barn

With National Brands YOU Know

Hiway 99 South of Central Point

North of Medford—Phone NO 4-2243