

Paris Designers Had Surprises In Fall Show

By GAY PAULEY
United Press International
Paris —(UPI)— Paris fashion designers this year have made a dame look like what she is, a dame.

That's what it boils down to, when you review the highlights of the fall and winter collections from the designers who finished their Paris showings this week.

They replaced the sack with curves, left legs on display and brought back the waistline, although most of them raised it from its normal anatomical location.

Two designers pulled a couple of big surprises. The House of Dior dropped hemlines 14 to 15 inches from the floor, well below what most other designers showed.

And Balenciaga, rated by a lot of fashion critics as one of Paris' "greats," clung to the chemise-style silhouette. That is what the buyers reported after this show; reporters will not get a peek until later this month.

Most of the accent on curves is at the bust and neckline.

Not to be overlooked in all the hemline-waistline talk, is the news in fabrics. For daytime their bulk is outstanding—tweeds which look an inch thick; lacy, airy mohairs; textured woolsens of all kinds. Most patterns are small and subtle: I could count on one hand the big splashy plaids in the collections.

Fabrics for evening are so extravagant it would take a sultan to afford some of the dresses. They include heavy silk crepes, satins, brocades, cut velvets, printed failles, and chiffon. Not satisfied with the lushness of fabric itself, designers encrust them all over with many colored gems.

Dior stressed black as the most important color for the new season and it was a heavy favorite with other designers. But, throughout there was a generous sprinkling of all the reds and pinks, the mauve and purple tones, many blues and some greens and browns.

Meeting Set
Central Point—The Central Point Royal Neighbors will meet at the Benson home, route 1, box 507A, Central Point, Tuesday, August 5, at 12:30 p.m.



COLORFUL CACON—Striped cotton chemise has a cacon-shaped back that buttons low above the knees. The dress by Carol Rodgers has high buttoned yoke in front.



Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gardener, route 1, box 370, Eagle Point, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary recently at their home with an open house. The couple were married July 15, 1933, in Medford and have made their home in Eagle Point for the past 12 years.

Anniversary Celebrated

Eagle Point—Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gardener, route 1, box 370, Eagle Point, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary with an open house July 20. The Gardeners and their five year old son, Benny, received 90 guests during the afternoon.

The couple was married married July 15, 1933 in Medford.

Hosts and hostesses at the open house were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Huntley, 2179 Crater Lake avenue, Medford, and Mr. and Mrs. William Callender of Central Point. Mrs. Callender was in charge of the guest book.

Bonnie, Connie and Donnie Goehring, daughters of Mrs. James Edge, Eagle Point, were entertained in the evening with accordion music.

The Gardeners moved to Eagle Point 12 years ago. Mr. Gardener is a native of Lake Creek and Mrs. Gardener is a native of Colorado.

Among the guests was Miss Dorothy Wright, Los Angeles, sister of Mrs. Huntley.

Colors Enrich Home Furnishings This Fall

Chicago —(UPI)— Color can enrich your home furnishings decor just as much as high-priced pieces, say interior decorators.

They predict the color paces this year will be orange and yellow, combinations of blue and green, and off-white and beige.

They point out that no matter the period — or the price of your furniture — the interior color scheme can make or break the overall appearance. Decorators caution that not only upholstery must harmonize, but also carpets, lamps, drapery fabrics and decorative accessories.

Pork Chop Stuffing

Put pockets in your pork chops and fill them with prune stuffing. To make the dressing, chop cooked prunes and combine with cubes of fresh bread, finely chopped celery and nuts. Bake in a covered pan in a moderate oven for 45 minutes. If you have any leftover stuffing, shape into balls and bake in about 15 minutes.

Myrtle Creek Reunion Set

The annual Myrtle Creek reunion will be held Sunday, August 17, at the Roseburg Rod and Gun club, north of Winchester on the new highway. Signs will be posted on the highway to direct guests.

A potluck dinner will be held beginning at noon. Each family is to furnish its own dishes and silverware. Coffee and soft drinks will be furnished.

A number of couples will be celebrating their golden wedding anniversaries at the reunion, according to reports. Anyone who has lived in Myrtle Creek is invited to attend.

Potluck Supper Held in Park

Members of the Laurel Garden club held a potluck supper and meeting July 29 at the Grants Pass city park. Mrs. Willie McLean, Gold Hill, was a guest.

The club made plans to sponsor a junior garden club for boys and girls between 9 and 16 years old. Mrs. Claire Douglas was selected counselor for the 9 to 12 year old group, and Mrs. Harlow Dunham will serve as counselor to the 12 through 16 year old group.

Mrs. William White and Mrs. Victor Friden volunteered to decorate the Camp White chapel on September 13.

The next club meeting will be in September at the home of Mrs. Douglas, with Mrs. James Whipple co-hostess.

Easy-Sew For Teens



by Marian Martin

Teens! Don't envy the smart girls wearing the Chemise—sew your own in jiffy-time with this easy Printed Pattern. Note pert, sailor collar, pocket flaps with gay braid trim. Choose bright cotton for now, back to school.

Printed Pattern 1908: Teen Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16. Size 12 takes 3½ yards 35-inch fabric. Printed directions on each pattern part. Easier, accurate. Send Thirty-five cents (coins) for this pattern—add 5 cents for each pattern for 1st-class mailing. Send to Marian Martin, care of Medford Mail Tribune, Pattern Dept., 232 West 18th st., New York 11, N.Y. Print plainly NAME, ADDRESS with SIZE and STYLE NUMBER.

Potpourri

If anyone doubts the size of the tourist crop in Oregon this year, let him travel along the coast. They're coming and going in every conceivable kind of a vehicle—one can hardly get off and on the highway, and every tourist attraction, park and wayside area has all the way from two to 20 or 50 cars, all filled with people intent on seeing everything there is to see and doing everything there is to do. And they are spending money.

Wednesday morning hordes of tourists, old, young, big and little, were going up and down the stairs at the Sea Lion caves, and when Potpourri went into a store in Seaside to buy groceries, the place was mobbed. The harassed man who piled our purchases into a sack stopped a moment when I asked "Are these all tourists?" and answered, after a glance around the store, "They must be—they look like it." And I must say they presented a motley appearance, dressed in all sorts of "on the road" clothes in all sorts of condition.

And a day like Wednesday is enough to bring more and more tourists to Oregon. It was gorgeous—clear and reasonably warm, with only a little fog way out at sea, and the seacoast of Oregon is truly beautiful. Not only was the ocean clear of fog and resplendent in all its blue and green glory, but it was dotted with dozens of little boats. Someone said there was a big salmon run on, and there must have been. We saw the boats going out the mouth of the Umpqua river as we made a quick trip into Umpqua Lighthouse State park, and later as we drove up the coast they were visible for miles. At one time, with the big field glasses, Potpourri could see 43.

Today Potpourri "touristed" like all the others. We watched the sea lions on the rocks, and got real excited over the sight of two enormous sea creatures not far out which everyone said were whales. They certainly were large enough to be, and they "spouted" periodically.

Then we climbed down into the caves to watch the "Stelleri Eumetopias" (that's what the little booklet calls them) at close range. The small pigeon guillemots in the cave, pretty little black things with white spots on their wings, were as interesting as the sea lions, and we decided the cormorants were the most beautiful black we had ever seen. And these birds always seem to fly with purpose—they don't just sail hither and yon as the gulls do. Large numbers of the cormorants are always found near the sea lion caves.

It has been several years since we had motored up the whole length of the Oregon coast and we can hardly believe the change. Almost every town, particularly those right on the shore catering to the tourist trade, have grown greatly and there are many new buildings now under construction. The architecture in some instances is extremely interesting, particularly in the case of the new little churches, such as St. Paul's Lutheran, just north of Florence, if we remember correctly.

Today we did something we've always wanted to do—we stopped at the York gardens to see the fuchsias. As we had been warned, the place is not as beautiful as it once was, but many will be interested to know that it has a new owner—one who took possession this week. His name is Fred Huntress, formerly of Portland, and he plans to begin at once to restore the fuchsias to their former beauty and to stock a number of new varieties. Mr. Huntress has relatives in Medford, and has visited the city many times.

Yesterday we also did something which we've been planning for a long time. We took the boat trip up the Rogue from Gold Beach. In spite of the fact that we've been hearing about this trip for years, we really didn't have any idea what it would be like. Particularly that 150 people would make the trip every day, on the average. There were five of the big boats, and each carried at least 30 passengers. The one labeled "U.S. Mail" took off first and it was a good half hour before the rest of us were all loaded and on our way.

As those who have made the trip know, the passengers are polled as to what kind of a meal they want at noon: if you say "steak" you go to Lucas lodge—if you want chicken you go to Singing Springs. We chose Lucas lodge and upon our arrival at the "lodge"—a huge old farmhouse turned into a tourist spot—the first persons we saw were E. H. Hedrick and Mrs. Hedrick of Medford, and Mr. H's cousin, Mrs. E. S. Rickard, Sacramento, Calif. The three had been to Drain to attend an "old-timers" annual reunion, and decided to take the Gold Beach to Agness trip en route home.

At our table at luncheon were two couples from McMinnville, and a remark made by one of the women proved that Potpourri isn't quite the worst person in Oregon about locations and distances, as Pappy has always claimed. She asked "Isn't Crater Lake just over the hills here about 40 miles away?" We don't now exactly how far it is from Agness to Crater Lake as the crow flies, but this we do know, it's a lot further than 40 miles!

Potpourri didn't know that there were roads up both sides of the Rogue as far as there are, or that they are being extended. The woman at the desk of the Rogue Boat service in Gold Beach said that about 75 or 80 families live along the Rogue, including those at Agness and Illahe, the year around, and that the number doubles in the summer time.

She also said that the partly completed bridge we saw quite some distance up the river is at Lobster creek and that it is part of a new forest access road being built into the area jointly by the United States Forest service and the United States Plywood company.

We hate to resist civilization, but somehow we dislike to see the last sections of timberland falling to the saw and axe.

The pretty young woman who answered our questions at Lucas lodge said her grandfather had come into the area as a young man with the idea of mining coal. He found some deposits of good coal, she said, but the task of getting it down the Rogue proved too much for him, and he abandoned the venture. He stayed on however, to farm and raise cattle and must have prospered, for he built an exceedingly large farmhouse. Now the lodge has its own power plant.

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Egypt's Mrs. Nasser Dislikes Palace Home

By PAT HERMAN
United Press International
London—(UPI)—Tahia Nasser's face is almost as unfamiliar in her own land, and abroad, as her husband's is familiar.

The wife of President Abdel Gamal Nasser and first lady of the United Arab Republic is virtually unknown to the world beyond the Nile, and not much better known at home. Her recent visit with Nasser to Yugoslavia was her first journey outside Egypt.

She has remained so completely behind the scene that one high Egyptian official said not long ago he was surprised to learn of her existence.

An interview I had with Mrs. Nasser two years ago was the first she ever gave to a Western correspondent.

On that occasion plump, dark-haired Tahia Nasser sipped a soft drink and surveyed the magnificent gilt throne room of the palace that once belonged to deposed King Farouk.

"I do not feel at home here," she said in slow, staccato English.

Dislikes Palace
She obviously didn't. She explained that their home in the Abbasia military barracks where they have lived since Nasser assumed power was being re-decorated. In the meantime the Nassers were living in the presidential palace.

"I would like to show you the house," said the shy, soft spoken woman.

Nasser vetoed the suggestion. He insisted that in the Moslem tradition his wife should remain in the background.

"Tahia likes it that way," said an old-time friend who has known the Nassers since Nasser's aunt and Tahia's mother introduced them in 1944.

"She prefers cooking and sewing to public life. She is devoted to the children—Hoda, Mona, Khalid, Abdel-Hamid, and Abdel-Hakim." Tahia wanted her husband to take her with him to Yugoslavia on his "previous state visit there in 1955 but it was decided otherwise.

"She simply accepted his word," said another close friend. "In the days before Nasser became president they

for electricity for lights, refrigerators and deep freeze cabinets.

The best part of the meal was the dessert, vanilla ice cream with little wild blackberries, picked that morning. We've said it before and we say it again, there just isn't anything quite so good as the little wild blackberries.

The young woman explained that there is a road from Agness—a store and a schoolhouse—to Powers, but that it takes an hour and a half to drive the 38 miles "when the road is good." The school, for elementary pupils only, has about 10 children enrolled and those wanting to go to high school must "move out." Some just finish the eighth grade, she said, and don't go on to high school.

There was a sign leaning against a building at the back of the lodge which said "Agness, 199 population." When we indicated the sign she said "If you're taking notes, don't say anything about that. We're sensitive about that and we're going to have the sign changed. It really should read 200." —O.S.

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The children can make these circus clown sundaes for themselves and will love doing it, too. Store-bought doughnuts form the ruffs, scoops of ice cream the heads, sugar cones the hats and snips of gumdrops the features. A delicious, easily-prepared pineapple sauce completes these party sundaes.

To make the sauce, a package of instant pudding, corn syrup and evaporated milk are blended together with crushed pineapple folded in. It is thick enough to pour in about 10 minutes—and what a treat for the very young—and the very young at heart.

Instant Pineapple Ice Cream Sauce for Clown Sundaes
1 package Jell-O vanilla instant pudding
¾ cup light corn syrup
½ cup evaporated milk
¼ cup pineapple juice
¼ cup drained, canned crushed pineapple

Combine pudding mix and corn syrup in a bowl. Mix until smooth. Gradually add milk, pineapple juice and pineapple. Stir until well blended. Allow to stand about 10 minutes to thicken sauce. Serve on ice cream, cake, or other desserts. Makes about 2 cups of sauce.

Researchers Look For Wash-Wear Finish for Cotton

Washington—(UPI)—The Department of Agriculture says that dry cleaners soon should be able to apply a wash-wear finish to cotton clothes.

The department said its researchers, working with the National Institute of Dry Cleaning, have developed several resin finishes which resist wrinkles, are inexpensive and can be applied by standard dry cleaning equipment.

Cotton wash-wear garments have been available for years, but the finish has been applied to the fabric before it is made into clothing. This fact, the department said, has made it difficult to get flat seams, hems or pockets, or to press flat pleats.

Decorators have learned that fabrics alone can transform a room's entire personality, concealing architectural defects, even changing the size and shape of the room.

Substitute Sauerkraut For Spaghetti in Dish

New York —(UPI)— A quick, easy and unusual main course substitutes sauerkraut for spaghetti with Italian crab sauce.

Combine 1 one-pound can sauerkraut with ¼ teaspoon salt, ¾ teaspoon pepper and ¼ teaspoon oregano. Mix well, heat to serving temperature, and drain.

While sauerkraut is heating combine one 10½-ounce can meatless spaghetti sauce with one 6½-ounce can crab meat, drained and boned. Heat to serving temperature, stirring occasionally. Serve over the kraut, and top with 2 tablespoons grated Parmesan cheese. Serves four.

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