

Make-Believe World

Ingrid Bergman's Story

Editor's note: Has Ingrid Bergman any regrets for the life she has led? Would she do things differently if she had it all to live over? These are among the questions the Swedish actress answers today for British newsmen Ralph Cooper, who interviewed her over a two-week period in Wales. This is the fourth of five chapters.

By RALPH COOPER
Written for UPI

Sitting there on our Welsh mountainside, I asked Ingrid Bergman what she meant when she said she had to get away from Hollywood when she did. She already had ex-



INGRID BERGMAN
Wants Happiness

plained that her marriage to Dr. Peter Lindstrom, though not successful, was "not altogether unhappy."

"I could not stay there any longer grinding out pictures in the same pattern all the time," she said. "I could not go on playing good and beautiful girls all my life . . . I had to act everything . . . girls with problems on their minds, difficult girls, prostitutes. They told me I was wrong. They told me people loved me because I was one thing to them. 'Stay and give them what they want,' they pleaded. What? All my life? I just couldn't do it."

Actor-Not Actress
"I'm an actor," Ingrid continued, remarking with a little smile, "I always think of my-

self as an actor, not an actress. I live in a world of make-believe."

This prompted me to ask her, are actors people?

"Of course they are," said Ingrid. "Wonderful, warm-hearted generous people. Larger than life they may be, but that's why they are actors, I don't think they should try and live like Mrs. Jones in her little house with her humdrum life and perhaps limited ideas. Actors should get everything they can out of life."

Should they have different standards to ordinary people . . . Are they entitled to be judged differently?
"Certainly not entitled," said Ingrid, "but how do you set standards for anyone? I don't think they should be judged differently . . . If anything the standards should be higher—because the actor has greater responsibilities."

"There are some actors who say 'I am important, I can do this and get away with it—you can't!' But they are only the little ones . . . You don't find the real actors talking that way."

In the Public's Lap
How much does an actor owe to his public? Are they entitled, as some of them seem to think, to own them body and soul?

Ingrid replied: "That is perhaps the most difficult question to decide. On the stage you can never come that close . . . The footlights are between you—and they always stay between."

"But on the screen you are right up in the public's lap . . . They see you in great close-ups, they see you in love scenes and in tragedies and they feel they know you very well."

"I think it is really unfair that so much notice should be taken of actresses. An actress wears a red or yellow dress . . . This is worth a comment. So it is if she wears pajamas or a transparent nightie . . . Yet there must be thousands of real people . . . like Gladys Aylward, whose story I am playing in 'The Inn of the Sixth Happiness',

who do the most wonderful things . . . and nobody ever hears of them. I don't think it is fair.

People think film stars have a hard life . . . They do not realize and are surprised we have to get up so early in the morning . . . But what is that? Anyone can get up early in the morning.

Would Not Change
"I think I have a wonderful life. I get paid a lot of money for doing what I like doing—acting. And when you are the star they always want to keep you happy . . . So people are running around you all the time to see that you are warm, or cool, and that you don't get your feet wet. I think it is a wonderful, exciting life."

"All my life I have looked for excitement. I have always tried to get the most out of life—sometimes, though, as I have discovered, the most can be too much."

Does Ingrid ever wish she could put the clock back—and have another chance to live her life all over again?

She paused, and considered it before she answered.
"No . . . I don't think so . . . No. And if I did have that chance . . . I would wish it to be the same."

"Mind you . . . if the things that happened to me when I was younger happened to me now . . . perhaps the result would be different."

Young Must Learn
"But when you are young you cannot know everything . . . You have to learn . . . It is just that it is more difficult for some people than others. And some people never learn anyway."

"Knowing what I know now, I think, 'How can a young girl of 18 and a young man of 21 know enough to get married and know that they will be happy. How can they?' But they marry . . . and the very, very lucky ones live happily ever afterwards. There are no rules for happy marriages—it is different for everyone."

"Look around among your friends . . . how many of them are really, fully, happily married?"

"A lot of them are happy in a limited sort of way . . . They make do, with a little happiness. But perhaps the chance has never come to them to have anything else . . . to have what promises to be great happiness. I wonder if they would take the chance if it came?"

Wants Happiness
"I know what people say about Hollywood marriages. Why do they bother to get married?"

"Well, it's so easy to say that. But when it comes to marriages . . . I don't think Hollywood is so very different from say the society set in any great city . . . except that every time anyone sneezes in Hollywood—it gets in the papers."

Ingrid looked at me and posed a question:
"Although, on the surface, the man and the woman in the street and I appear to be worlds apart . . . are we really so different? What do they want out of life . . . and what do I want out of life?"

She paused, and answered:
"Happiness. I suppose. That's what everybody wants. But what is happiness? It's different for everybody."

"I've had happiness . . . a lot of happiness. And I hope I shall have some more . . ."

Tomorrow: Ingrid Bergman talks of her "third husband," and their plans.

ORPHANS SEE SERIES
Milwaukee—(UPI)—Two orphans from St. Joseph's Orphanage had grandstand seats for the World Series opener Wednesday to prove once again that crime doesn't pay for the criminal. The kids got the tickets when a judge gave Harold Torke the choice of paying a \$50 fine or donating to the orphanage the tickets he was accused of trying to scalp.

RESEARCHER DIES
Alnachstad, Switzerland—(UPI)—Professor Wilhelm Knoll, 83, one of Switzerland's leading medical researchers in the field of sports, died Wednesday.

Red China Report

(Continued from page 1)

But the Hsin Li cooperative was also, I found, playing its part in an even more important drama. "Now this question of waste," the cooperative vice-director reiterated firmly. "You see those fields over there? They're experimental. From what we have learned from them we know we can get two rice crops and one wheat crop out of the same patch of land every year. But to do so you have to waste nothing, to give the land everything you've got."

He pointed to about 30 women tearing out clumps of grass nearby and to others clearing weed from a pond, the conical bamboo hats bobbing and dipping in the sunlight. "Number two production team"—the 563 households of the cooperative are divided into these teams, whose leaders take orders from the committee—"They're collecting green manure. We use everything we can lay our hands on for fertilizer. This year we are spreading about three tons of it per acre, but to reach our new production targets we reckon to put down up to 400 or even more tons per acre next year."

Awkward Silence
There was an awkward silence as he sensed my disbelief and we continued our tour. I remarked the solid advance a tag the cooperative bought for its members from its profits—the small, tidy dispensary and clinic, staffed by three nurses, the little primary school, and the meeting hall.

But, sipping hot water in the cool bare office of the committee, my host and his colleagues returned to their theme. This year, wheat output on the farm would reach 1,800 lbs. per acre, but next year it would be 25,000 lbs. per acre—nearly 13 times as much. The first rice crop of 1958 had yielded 3,600 lbs. per acre. The second would yield nearly 20,000 lbs.

When I queried these figures I found they were based on the yield of the highly-dosed experimental acreage. The vice-director nevertheless insisted that comparable increases in production could be achieved by ploughing deeper, using better seeds and more fertilizer, and by planting so closely that 10 shoots would grow where one grew today.

This was not just an isolated case of excited figuring. The national planning of China is based on such forecasts. But can the Chinese repeat on a nation-wide scale anything like the output achieved on a few thousand selected acres? And will the soil stand up to such treatment or are the Communists about to turn their country into a dustbowl? Agricultural experts agree that modern science has opened the way for almost incredible leaps in output, and this year China is producing nearly 39 million tons of wheat—two million tons more than the United States—70 per cent more than last year. China also has vast expanses of land as yet untilled in her outer provinces.

But the question-mark remains. Buoyed up by their promised share of the prosperity, these brilliant increases in productivity should bring, China's 500 million peasants are putting up with poverty today. As the Hsin Li cooperative I learned that the workers were only paid about \$168 per household, or \$42 a head in kind or money—for the entire year of 1957.

Furthermore, this grain gamble is important in a far wider context. It is of vital interest to the world that China should be able to finance her industrial program with agricultural produce and still feed her growing population without being obliged to expand outwardly.

In 1956, the Chinese introduced a family planning campaign, and exhibitions of brutally frank anatomical diagrams which I saw all over China gave the impression that this was being sustained. But the more in their new aggressive mood, the leaders in Peiping boast of the power represented by China's "six hundred million and more" people, the more unconvinced the birth control campaign becomes. "Malthus was wrong," a charming old lady told me in Peiping. "An increase in population does not lead to shortages; on the contrary it leads to increased production." The fact that she was director of the maternity department of the Ministry of Health, and therefore the fountain head of the family planning campaign, tells its own story.

Today, about every one human in four is a Chinese. In 30 years, there may easily be one billion of them. One can

only hope that Peiping's output does not turn into a dream of increased farming nightmare, not only for China (OFNS—COPYRIGHT)



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RESOURCES	
Cash on Hand and Due from Banks	\$ 140,990,002.60
United States Government Bonds	263,537,759.34
Municipal and Other Bonds	89,274,599.63
Loans and Discounts—Net	352,457,659.38
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,200,000.00
Bank Premises (Including Branches)	12,563,995.03
Interest Earned	3,401,273.40
Other Resources	467,702.28
	\$ 863,892,991.66

LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$ 20,000,000.00
Surplus	20,000,000.00
Undivided Profits	25,696,228.48
	65,696,228.48
Reserves for Interest, Taxes, etc.	5,050,680.17
Dividends Declared	1,300,000.00
Deposits	782,155,706.39
Interest Collected Not Earned	5,085,080.98
Other Liabilities	4,605,295.64
	\$ 863,892,991.66

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