

### Scottish Rite Women Luncheon Meeting Will Honor Members

Charter members and past presidents will be honored at a luncheon of the Scottish Rite Women's club Monday, March 28, at 12 o'clock at the Masonic temple.

All wives, mothers and daughters of Scottish Rite Masons are invited. Cards and other games will follow the luncheon. Mrs. Wyles Berry is head of the committee in charge of arrangements.

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# LEON'S

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Miss Esther Opoku, Ghana, West Africa, (third from left) was honored at a tea March 19 by women of the First Methodist church. Miss Opoku following the tea are Mrs. State college, visited Mrs. Lillian Capsey (right). The two had been "pen pals" a Woman's Society of Christian Service project, for a number of years. Shown with Miss Opoku following the tea are Mrs. George Lawless, Dr. George G. Roseberry, Miss Opoku, Miss June Wheaton, Mrs. Roseberry, and Mrs. Capsey. Miss Opoku is one of a family of nine children and one of three now attending college. Her father is a professor at a Presbyterian school in Ghana.

### Wednesday Session Of Duplicate Club Attended by Forty

Forty players competed in last Wednesday's duplicate game at Riverside Bridge club.

High scores among north-south players were won by Mrs. Paul McDuffee and Paul Hatton, first; Mrs. John Dougherty and Roy Pruitt, second; Mrs. J. P. Vachon and Mrs. Fred Rehling, third, and Edwin Eggers and Mrs. W. J. Williams, fourth.

East-west winners were Mrs. C. L. Howard and Mrs. B. B. Hughes, first; Mrs. Glen Harrison and Mrs. William Knope, second; Mrs. W. W. Stevenson and Mrs. Benjamin Todd, third; and Mrs. Mary Trout and Mrs. William Isaacs, fourth.

### Dancing Teacher Declares Early Discipline Needed

By **GAY PAULEY**  
UPI Women's Editor

New York — Mrs. Henry Duncan Wood III makes no pretense of being a professional authority on why children turn bad. What she has learned about childhood behavior is from watching a society moppets and others in ballroom dancing classes.

But her observations have been sufficient to convince her that parents "had better get their nerve back and dare to discipline a child."

"And without argument," she said. "A six-year-old doesn't need an explanation of why daddy said no."

Mrs. Wood since 1952 has run dancing classes, with total enrollment ranging from 900 to 1,000 each winter, in New York, Manhasset and Huntington, N.Y., in Rumson, N.J., and in the coming fall will open a school in Garden City, N.J.

"I believe the years of four to 10 are the most vital in a child's training," she said in an interview. "Why aren't there more people working to prevent delinquency? Why wait until the damage is done and then try to fix the child up?"

**Early Training**

She believes the early training is a three-way responsibility among the parents, the school and the church.

"If the home is not happy and the religious background is not sufficient," she said, "you're jolly well heading for trouble."

Mrs. Wood, a very chic and very pretty blue-eyed blonde, insists on strict discipline in her classes.

"We drill them in manners and deportment," she said. "A child learns to say 'thank you' after a dance even if both feet are broken. We teach them how to introduce a person, the girls how to curtsy, the boys how to ask the girl for a dance, and if a boy forgets his white gloves, he is fined a nickel."

If punishment is called for, a child sits on the sideline for five or 10 minutes.

"I don't use a switch on their ankles like my dancing teacher did," she laughed. "My instructors and I are soft spoken with children. We try to teach by example. But that switch did help me pick up my feet."

Mrs. Wood, who is listed in the New York social register, was graduated in 1926 from the fashionable Spence School for Girls in New York. Instead of going on to college, she married immediately.

**Program Outgrowth**

Her husband, a partner in a Wall Street brokerage firm until the 1929 crash, now is with the National Broadcasting company.

The couple has no children "which," she said, "is probably why I've always been crazy about them, and worked with them."

The dancing classes were



an outgrowth of a children's party and recreation program she once ran.

The classes, held twice monthly, are devoted — in the case of the smaller children — to the fox trot, rumba, "six and seven year olds do the rumba beautifully," polka, bunny hop, and simple cotillon forms; for older children, there are lessons in the waltz, cha cha, samba, receiving line manners and the grand march traditional of debutante balls.

Her students have included actor Conrad Nagel's son, actress Barbara Britton's two children, Natalie Trundy, the young socialite-actress, Pamela Lehman of the New York investment banking family, and Karen Krieger of the "21" restaurant family.

"I find that professional people, busy as they are, seem to know more about what their children are up to than the society woman whose life is a series of luncheons, cocktail and dinner parties," she said. "I would call society parents, by and large, more neglectful."

### Portland Group To Give Concert

Portland — A rare opportunity awaits patrons of Portland Symphony orchestra's pair of concerts on April 4 and 5. On those dates Conductor Piero Bellugi will present Jerome Rosen, composer of the "Concerto for Saxophone and Orchestra," as soloist in his own work. While this music has been widely heard, this is the first time Rosen has played his own concerto for a public performance.

The widely varied program will open with the lovely "Concerto Grosso" by Oregon's late and beloved Ernest Bloch, featuring a piano obligato by the Symphony pianist, Arthur Hitchcock.

The Debussy favorite, "La Mer" will be heard after intermission, along with the tone poem "The Crystal Lake" by Elinor Warren.

The concerts will be identical, Monday night's being at the Auditorium and Tuesday night's at the Oriental Theater. Advance reservations may be placed at the symphony office in the Park Building, with the box office at J. K. Gill open beginning March 31.

### Physical Fitness Program Started

Central Point — A new physical fitness program is being conducted for women of the Central Point area. The director of the program is Mrs. Lou Onstad, Central Point Junior High school girls physical education instructor.

The program will consist of exercises, games and activities. An enrollment fee is charged for the 11 weeks course.

The women will meet each Monday at 8 p.m. at the Central Point Junior High school gymnasium.

George Johns, principal, invited all interested persons to attend the first meeting Monday, March 28.

## Nurse Describes Travel in Europe

(Miss Mary Ellen Bell, former Jackson county public health nurse who is traveling in Europe, wrote the following account of her first weeks spent mainly in Spain. Miss Bell, who has many friends in that nation because of a previous stay there, wrote from Italy.)

I had intended to go to Yugoslavia via Naples, then to Bari, Italy and take a ship across to Dubrovnik. However, the ships go fortnightly and it doesn't fit in. So I have decided to go via Venice and Trieste to Belgrade — reversing things somewhat. For me, Yugoslavia is the great unknown — perhaps one feels that way because it is Communist, less traveled, less known to us. I will be with friends in Belgrade, so it is well that I can be well introduced to a country so new to me.



This new oak card table, large enough for dinner for two, belongs to the Mediterranean-influenced Colonnade collection. Pictured here in antique white with gold, it is available in five finishes. Jamestown Lounge Company

Since a child I have wanted to see the beauty of the Dalmatian Coast; Montenegro and Macedonia are names that have always fascinated me.

Spain is a strange, fascinating and often in many ways a terrible country. I am always irritated at the Spanish border — in any other country in Europe, except Russia, you can be on an international railroad tracks and whisk through one country after another with no more inconvenience than to show your ticket and passport to the officials of the country just entered. Not so in Spain. The international trains are stopped at the border, either to put off or take on passengers. I am just lazy enough to hate dislodging baggage and having a double dose of tipping, provided you can get a porter. It was the only place luggage was opened.

### Spain Antiquated

I think I am so annoyed because this is all so antiquated. You see at the time of Napoleon, when he was searching for new realms to conquer, the Spanish changed their railroad tracks — doing away with the wide gauge and putting in narrow, to discourage any invasion! They have never gotten around to changing. I was fussy about it in Valencia and my Swiss friend, Kitty reminded me that it was not only difficult for tourists and all passengers, but had I thought that every orange, the olives, all the freight shipped out of Spain by railroad had to be unloaded and reloaded? There is talk that someday perhaps something will be done, but they are no nearer to it than six years ago when I was there; but after all, this has only gone on since Napoleon's time.

There are changes in Spain. I was aware of considerable change. For instance, one of the first things I saw on entering Spain and one of the last was "Beba Coca Cola delicioso!" Believe me, it is being drunk too from Madrid to Ibiza! The greatest change I noticed and was almost stunned by it was the marked increase in motor transport. Six years ago there was really very little motor transport in Valencia; much more in Madrid and Barcelona. Now you seldom see animal transport — one misses the little burros and donkeys and horses, yet I am glad they do not have the heavy burdens which I saw before.

I am not certain whether the terrible flood in October, 1956, wiped out most of the animals housed in their little areas behind the large building or not. Certainly they are now quite rare. Now there are traffic lights and the strange thing is traffic and pedestrians obey them. Before, there were so few cars that the drivers drove like people possessed, horns screaming as pedestrians scattered or raced for safety. Traffic though now heavy, is much quieter, for it is illegal to blow the automobile horn unless in extreme and dire emergency, scarcely anything short of death is considered a sufficient excuse.

In the sudden and horrifying flood of 1956 — when the river was all at once over the entire city and in the night to increase terror, difficulties and hardships, an undeliverable amount of damage was done. Whole parks were washed out, heavy bridges, great buildings made unsafe and cobblestone streets completely torn up. As a result much building is being done; these are beautiful big new buildings (many apartment houses) in which the famous Spanish tile and brick are being used very effectively in modern architecture.

Streets are being recobbled

in many areas. In the large cities the lights are brighter, although through the country the electric lights look dim and depressing — a country station may still have lanterns posted. Or the villages have a few scattered lights that appear so dim as to be "creepy." Not once all the time I was in Spain did the electricity go off. Apparently electricity is much more dependable. Six years ago it would be off always one day a week (you never knew which) if not two or even three. This time I noticed a few crusts of bread or a roll on the street — before I never saw a crumb of food on the street. There seemed to be a little less spitting, though it is still done quite freely — even on the hotel floors or stairs or even in the dining room.

When I arrived two hours late, about 40 of my friends were at the station to meet me and with pink carnations. In sending me off on the boat to Palma they were out again with red carnations and violets. One day 55 of them got together and took me out to a borraças or Valencian country home for their justly delicious and famous "paella." It is a rice-chicken-sea food-vegetable dish all in one. The huge wide pan held sufficient for 60 people and was cooked over an open fire in the kitchen; the fuel being little blocks of wood. There was paella, hard rolls and bananas and oranges, bottled water, and the inevitable porrons full of their wine. They drink wine rather than water — or use wine and bottled water. These porrons are quite sanitary (I didn't use any but am

fascinated to watch them). They are large glass affairs, holding a quart or better of wine (though they can be of different sizes) the Spaniard, mostly men though women do too, takes the porron in his right hand, puts the left hand palm down under the chin to protect his clothes, and tips the porron high above his mouth so that a steady stream of wine pours in from a little spout on the porron. They don't spill a drop.

Before the paella all went into the borraças where there was a long uncut table groaning with all kinds of appetizers I was almost horrified by this spectacle — for the first and only while I was in Spain I was secondary, if not momentarily forgotten! My friends made a wild dash for the table — olives, anchovies, peanuts, all kinds of fish tidbits (perhaps squid and octopus too). They were like a cloud of starving locusts that had just found a lush tender new vegetation. Really they swarmed in complete and utter and happy abandon. I was quite puzzled for I simply did not know how to get in to the table. Olive pits flew up and down and around. At the end the table and the room were in complete chaos but my friends were happy having a gorgeous time!

A German girl, married last summer to a Spanish watchmaker, said to me "What do you think of it? At first I didn't know whether to be repelled and horrified by it, or to accept their completely happy abandon in their pleasure. Now I enjoy it and take part in it, seeing only the fun and pleasure." It was exactly as I had felt.

### Chapter Honors Two Members With Reception

Central Point — Mrs. M. W. McGrew, chairman of pay of representatives committee of the grand chapter, Order of Eastern Star of Oregon, was honored with a reception given by Nevita chapter in Central Point Tuesday. This was also the annual friendship night.

Recognition was given Mrs. Wyles Berry, grand representative of Wisconsin in Oregon.

About 130 members of the order attended and among those escorted were Mrs. Irene McKinley, Mrs. Lorena McNair, Ashland, and Miss Carlotta Wiseman, Grants Pass, past grand matrons, and Morris Boughner, Medford, associate grand patron for Oregon.

Kermit Anderson, Coos Bay, member of the special projects committee, attended and grand representatives of other jurisdictions present were Mrs. Martha Powell, West Virginia in Oregon; Mrs. E. G. Randolph, District of Columbia; Mrs. Nell Hershberger, Colorado and Mrs. Wyles Berry, Wisconsin in Oregon.

Visiting matrons and patrons were Mrs. Riemer Ward, William Reese, Ashland; Mrs. F. H. Everham, Donald Shores, Jacksonville; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dowd, Myrtle Creek; Mrs. Audrey Roberts, Carl Oestreich, Reames chapter, Medford; Mrs. Muriel Jacobson and Larry Kelly, Grants Pass; Mrs. Virginia Zunbrum and Bertram Stanley, Chiloquin.

The theme used in the chapter room was "Now is the Hour" and clocks and money trees were used about the room. The chapter presented Mrs. McGrew a gift and an addendum was given in her honor. Mrs. Rex Note and committee served refreshments in the dining room following the reception.

Mrs. Frank Ward, matron, and Wyles Berry, patron, presided for the event.

### Office Managers To Hold Session

The National Office Managers will meet Monday, March 28, at 7 p.m. at the Medford hotel.

Richard McLaughlin, Burroughs company, and Charles Hill, owner of Modern Office Systems company, will present the program in the field of record keeping.

All office managers are invited to attend.

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