

### Luncheon Given For Marvin Kahn

Marvin R. Kahn, chief special service officer at the Camp White domiciliary from 1950 to 1953, was honored at a luncheon August 13 at the Chuck Wagon in Medford by a group of his Rogue valley friends.

At the impromptu luncheon, Mr. Kahn stated that he is now serving on the policy and evaluation staff of the administrator of veterans affairs, Washington, D.C. Mr. Kahn, his wife and three children are now living in Falls Church, Va.

Attending the luncheon were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hatton, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Lusk, Mr. and Mrs. Al Belman, Mr. and Mrs. Renne Grosh, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Allison, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Schulz, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barneburg, Arthur Scarseth, Mrs. Fred Rehling, Mrs. C. L. Howard, Mrs. J. A. Grigsby, Mrs. Leo B. Williams, Mrs. V. I. Eakin, Mrs. Russell Zundel, Mrs. Fred Lawrence, Mrs. Amy Randle, Mrs. Don F. Anderson, Mrs. Dale Sawyer, Mrs. Chaucery M. Brewer, Mrs. Melvin A. Krows, Miss Hazel Swayne, Mrs. Bertha Neff, Mrs. B. K. Riggs, Mrs. A. B. Wolber, Mrs. Gladys Rammin, Mrs. Mary Cassel, and Mrs. Fern Rost.

### Visitors Attend Ashland Festival

Ashland - The Misses Ruth and Blanche Farnham arrived Tuesday from Palouse, Wash., to attend the Oregon Shakespearean plays and to visit with Charles W. Koyl, 1639 Jackson road.

The Misses Farnham are members of an early-day Ashland family and have come to visit the place where their father was born and spent his boyhood, and where their grandparents lived. Their late cousin, Minnie Bernice Jackson Koyl, was the wife of their host during their stay in the valley.

The visitors are the granddaughters of the late Allen F. and Sarah Billings Farnham, who became the owners of two donation land claims in the early 1850s.

A portion of the property was known as the old Eagles Mills, and also listed were a store and storehouse, the log cabin home of John Barrett, and Saratoga Springs, the whole totaling about 400 acres. The acreage where the store and storehouse stood became the site of the present home of Mr. Koyl, on Jackson road. Saratoga Springs became in 1889 the present Jackson Hot Springs, and it was developed by Mr. and Mrs. David H. (Eugenia Farnham) Jackson.

The Farnham's children were Emma Eugenia, Clarence and Walter, the latter being the father of the woman now visiting in Ashland. He attended the University of Oregon Medical school and after being licensed, practiced in Palouse until his death in 1932.

The visitors from Palouse are both school teachers.

### Medford Couple To Be Honored

A ceremony to be held Sunday, August 21, at Ascension Lutheran church will honor Mr. and Mrs. John Niss, 3663 Delta Waters road, in observance of their 55th wedding anniversary.

During the 8:30 a.m. service the honored couple will present themselves at the chancel and the marriage service will be read again for them. Mrs. Ernestine Hartley will play the wedding marches.

Following the special ceremony Mrs. Evelyn Hendricks, daughter of the honored couple, will be hostess for a social hour and refreshments.

Friends of the couple and members and friends of the congregation are welcome to attend.

### Mother Here

Mrs. Viola Landis has arrived from her home in Palmyra, Pa., to spend some time with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Landis, 1133 Dakota avenue, and their children.

### Calendar

Calendar notices and news for the society section of The Mail Tribune must be submitted in writing and deadline for the Sunday edition is 1 p.m. Friday. Deadline for the weekly calendar is 4 a.m. of the day of publication and for week day news is 5 p.m. the day before publication.

7 p.m. - Veterans of World War I and auxiliary, Girls Community Club.

8 p.m. - Woman's Society of Christian Service, Circle 11, home of Mrs. James Baumler, 1517 Vella street.

8 p.m. - Roxy Ann Home Economics club, home of Mrs. Charles D. Slater, 3527 Roberts road.

8 p.m. - Mothers of Twins, home of Mrs. D. Parton, 105 Western avenue.

Thursday: 12 noon - Mistletoe club, home of Mrs. W. E. Howell, 2025 Sunset drive.

1 p.m. - Medford Blue Star Mothers, home of Mrs. E. P. Kurz, 360 De Barr avenue.

2 p.m. - Medford Women's Christian Temperance union, fireplace room, First Presbyterian church.

### Dance Council Meeting Tonight; Parties Planned

October dance plans will be made at a meeting of Rogue Sis-Q Square Dance Council tonight at the home of Mrs. Gladys Rammin, 831 West Twelfth street, Medford. Delegates from all clubs are invited to attend.

Friday, August 19, another open hoodlum will be held at Jackson Hot Springs. Floyd Workman and Byron Dibble will be callers for the evening. Family groups are especially invited as early picnics and swimming are becoming popular. Dancing starts at 8 p.m. and lasts until 11 p.m.

Buckles and Bows club will hold a dance at Bellview Grange hall Saturday, August 20. Dancing starts at 8:30 p.m. and Floyd Workman will call. Potluck refreshments will be served.

Waggin' Wheelers will dance Saturday, August 20, at Lincoln school, 608 North Bartlett street, Medford. Douglas Decker will call the squares. There will be no potluck refreshments.

### Women Attend Baptist Event

Mrs. Carroll Graber and Mrs. William White, president and vice-president of the Woman's Mission society of Eastwood Baptist church, recently attended the twenty-seventh annual house party for American Baptist women of Oregon at Linfield college, McMinnville.

Featured speakers were Mrs. Elizabeth Flugge of Germany, president of the European Baptist Women; Mrs. Raymond Schaefer, former missionary and wife of the American Baptist director of Christian Education for Oregon; Sarah Hall Goodwin of the Oregon Council of church emigrant work; the Rev. Earle Shipley, professor at Linfield college; and four missionaries, Mrs. W. C. Osgood from India, Mrs. Dorothy Chance, formerly of Assam; Mrs. P. J. Uhlinger from the Congo, and Mrs. Elmer Adams, formerly of South India.

Installation of new state officers was held on the closing day of the program with Mrs. Frank Pattison as president of American Baptist Women in Oregon.

### Navy Man Here To Visit Family

Gold Hill - Larry Malone of the United States Navy is in the county to spend a leave with Mrs. Malone, the former Sheri Cherry, and other members of his family.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Malone, Gold Hill, and will also visit his sisters, Mrs. Gary Croucher, Medford, and Mrs. Bob Gray, Gold Hill.

### Club Announces Meeting Friday

Get-together club will meet in Girls Community club Friday, August 19, at 1 p.m. Dessert luncheon will be served, with cards to follow.

### Rogue Valley Travelers Like Holland

(Editor's note: This is third in a series of articles on a tour of Europe by four Rogue valley couples, Mr. and Mrs. Almus Pruitt, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Allen Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Miller, Medford, and Mr. and Mrs. Angus L. Bowmer, Ashland. Mr. Bowmer, producing director of the Oregon Shakespearean festival, is stressing visits to Shakespeare and other theaters and saw performances in Canada and the United States before going to Europe. Writer of the series is Mrs. Pruitt, local author.)

Our flight from London to Amsterdam was on the KLM Royal Dutch airlines, our plane the "Flying Dutchman." It was a fair day and below us the North Sea loomed smooth and blue-gray. By bus from Amsterdam to The Hague, we were at once captivated by the pretty Dutch houses with red-tiled, almost caveless roofs.

The Dutch have done wonders with this land reclaimed from the sea, much of it below sea-level. Every inch seems under cultivation with fertile gardens, fields and meadows. Shining canals give it a unique beauty. Windmills are now little used, their maintenance being too costly, although a few remain—perhaps for tourists. We saw only one pair of wooden shoes—in a window display. Holland's weather is tempered by fresh air from the North Sea, and even sunny days are cool. In summary, Holland is like a sweet garden—a lush land of light and air which the Dutch painters captured.

The narrow twisting streets of both The Hague and Amsterdam are paved with cobble stone often laid in a herring-bone pattern, and overhung with wicker baskets of planted flowers, needing no watering due to plentiful rains. Flowers, cleanliness, and color of bright blue seem to be passions of the Dutch. And sweet-toned chimes resound throughout the towns. Handsome shops in both cities contain silver, china, paintings, modern furniture; dress shops are especially smart. Bakery windows beckon with mouth-watering pastries. The Dutch have a wholesome naturalness and staunchness which we admire; also an integrity that gives one a feeling of security while in their country. We found them extremely friendly to Americans, which might in part be due to generous Marshall-aid for much needed housing after the war.

**Dutch Sky Wet**  
The Dutch sky is wet, very wet. One wonders at such a placid people under such restless scudding clouds. Yet dauntless, the Dutch proceed rain or shine, mostly on bicycles, both foot- and power-propelled. Our first afternoon we sat in one of the popular outdoor cafes, sipped coffee and watched the Dutch swarm by. Linden trees leaned over the nearby canal, casting green reflections in the water, and huge tubs of bright flowers lined the square. These outdoor cafes, very gay with bright chairs and tables under colorful awnings, are busy all day and far into the night.

During our three days in Holland we attended attractions both in The Hague and in Amsterdam, to which we commuted by train. In the latter we took a canal launch excursion, wending through the very heart of one of the oldest, most fascinating cities in Europe. We passed old merchant houses which once were homes of the owners of sailing vessels which brought rich cargo from world-ports. These 16th century buildings served as both home and shop for merchants, the lower floor being used for goods on sale, the second floor for the home, and the third floor for storage of goods. Because of the narrow stairways, goods were hoisted from barges and unloaded through windows. The quaint houses tilt slightly forward at top so that the unloading of cargo would not damage the building's fronts. Our blonde guide, having at the start of the tour learned which languages would be needed, used Dutch, English, and German successively. (Most of these scenic-tour guides are college students and excellent linguists; they work on the glass-topped launches during summer season only.)

**Like Venice**  
Amsterdam's canals—40 in all—give the city a Venice-like charm. As our guide explained, it is not unusual for a car, left with improperly adjusted brakes, to plunge into the canal; then the fire brigade must come and fish it out. The longest canal connects the harbor of Amsterdam, through locks, with the North Sea about 16 miles away and some 10 feet higher in elevation. Among outstanding buildings we passed during the tour were those of the German and Italian consulates, also the red-roofed house where the great painter Rembrandt once lived with his wife Saskia.

We visited the Franz Hals art exhibit at nearby Haarlem, home of Hals, which features

not only world-famous canvases but fine sculpture and hand-wrought silver, fabulous chests, tables and chandeliers of the 16th and 17th centuries. Among the greatest art museums in Europe is the Rijksmuseum in Amsterdam, where we spent some time. Here we saw, among other magnificent paintings, Rembrandt's famous "Night Watch," which, after having been restored by modern methods, now proves no longer to be properly titled, as it is too brilliant to be a night-watch.

**Sees "Cowboy"**  
The oddest sight we saw on the streets of The Hague was two Dutch would-be cowboys sauntering along in blue jeans and an unmistakably U.S. western hat. The drug-store cowboyish garb, while rather ridiculous, somehow warmed our hearts. More and more we learn in our travels that the Europeans are imitating Americans. English, when spoken by them, more often carries an American rather than British accent. A girl from Lucerne informed us that Europeans who once strove to adopt Oxford-English, now prefer to copy American-English. She herself was educated in England and spoke "the King's English," also German and French. The international cross-section one encounters in Europe is remarkable. On the right or left one is apt to find a visitor from South Africa, Spain, Israel, New York—or yes, even Oregon, from which we've met several.

A visit to Amsterdam isn't considered complete without dining at Vijf Vlieghen (Five Flies) in Spuistraat, quaint 17th century restaurant with genuine charm. Chairs carry nameplates of such celebrities as Stokowski, Danny Kay, and dozens of others.

Almus had stated that of all the attractions available in Europe he would prefer to see Benjamin Britten's latest opera, "Midsummer Night's Dream," a feature of the Holland Festival. And so, by good luck and a persevering wait at the box office, we were able to procure tickets. We found ourselves in the heart of Dutch dress—quite an experience in itself, at the beautiful State Opera House in Amsterdam. About us, seated in red plush and chrome seats, were elegant Dutch men and ladies, the latter wearing stoles of fur or silk because of the chill North Sea air.

**Composer Conducts**  
Benjamin Britten, the composer himself, conducted the orchestra and upon his entrance into the orchestra pit he received a tremendous ovation. With the first notes of music and glimpse of strikingly original stage sets, we knew we were in for a treat. The first set gave an impression of cornstalks, spun sugar, and moonbeams against a gossamer backdrop—entirely in keeping with Shakespeare's midsummer fantasy. Costumes were stylized Elizabethan. But the music itself—with a dimension of tenderness new in Britten, to rank above all else in this outstanding, brilliant production. Since Almus is the acknowledged authority on music in our group, here-with is his comment on "Midsummer Night's Dream":

"Britten's new opera struck me as being the most successful so far of those of his with which I am familiar. Whereas the earlier Britten was often too experimental and unmelodious for my taste—although there was no mistaking his talent—in "Midsummer Night's

Dream" he seems to have found himself. Still boldly and ingeniously experimental, Britten appears no longer to disdain melody and a certain sweetness where the libretto requires it—as is often the case in "Midsummer Night's Dream."

"A master of orchestration, as evidenced by the effects he obtained in previous operas written for only 12 instruments, Britten luxuriates in 30 instruments for "M.N.D." with marvelous results. The music sets the mood of the scenes, introduces the principal characters, and underscores the plot most effectively, while at the same time remaining faithful to the spirit of Shakespeare. The singers, many of whom, like Peter Pears and Jennifer Vyvyan, have worked with the composer for years, took the role of Flute and 'brought down the house' in his ludicrous costume as Thisby. The spectacle of the big raw-boned angular-featured Englishman endeavoring to portray a dainty, light-voiced female was hilarious. Particularly effective was the dance of the rustics.

"The only jarring note to me was the role of Oberon, conceived by Britten as a counter-tenor (male soprano). Alfred Deller, an excellent musician with commanding stage presence, performed the role as well as could be expected. Where dynamics below mezzo-forte were required, Deller was most effective—especially with pianissimo—but where forte or fortissimo was required the light extremely high-pitched voice was entirely inadequate. I felt the blame for this rested with Britten rather than with Deller.

"To make the evening especially memorable, we were privileged to sit within about 15 feet and to one side of the composer-conductor, where we could observe him closely. It was obvious from the attitude of the singers and musicians that Britten commanded their profound respect."

**Travelers Delayed**  
Due to a delay, our four fellow-travelers, the Allens and Millers, were unable to meet us as planned at The Hague. But because of reservations ahead, we four, Bowmers and Pruitts, were compelled to continue our itinerary as scheduled. Our next stop was Hamburg, which we found disappointingly grim, despite its pleasant association as the home of Brahms. There, we found an attitude toward Americans almost cool compared to the cordiality of the Dutch. But then Hamburg, as a key member of the old Hanseatic League, has always been a proud and powerful city, with high authority dating back to the 12th century. Also, Hamburg was very heavily bombed by the British and the Americans during World War II, whereas Rotterdam, Holland was practically wiped out by the Germans, who later occupied Holland. Such things are not soon forgotten.

**Now "Blunderbussers"**  
After passing within a few miles of the "Iron Curtain" (Russian zone of Germany) at Lubeck, and then taking a long ferry trip (train and all) from Germany into Denmark, we reached Copenhagen, where began the long summer twilight—an eerie lingering glow lasting until eleven o'clock at night. Here, finally, at the King of Denmark hotel, we were joined by the Allens and Millers. At long last our eightsome, which in future will at times be referred to as the "Blunderbussers" (self-named), was complete, along with our roomy little German bus purchased by all the group. Jim Allen is our trusted skipper. A designer and builder of fine boats, Jim can, we are told, take a motor apart and reassemble it, blindfolded. And he insists that he'd "rather drive than eat." Carroll Miller is acting navigator, assisted by Angus and Almus, who feel luke-warm toward driving—particularly in Sweden and England, where left-side driving is required. Usually they are all busy at once with maps, figuring our sometimes complicated routes and converting kilometers into miles. Mrs. Allen will be referred to as Eve; Mrs. Miller, "Dort"; Mrs. Bowmer, Gertrude. A jovial Scandinavian sailor on a ferry referred to us as "the 'il' partee," which name we ourselves happily accepted.

And so, with all in order we proceeded to enjoy the very beautiful city of Copenhagen—of which, more later.

## Women's News • Social Events



Britain's Queen Elizabeth, in new high-crowned fall hat, holds umbrella and a bouquet as she inspects gifts presented to her by the children of Stromness, Orkney Islands, during a visit there. Her ensemble also includes new large collar popular this season. (UPI Telephoto)

### Many One-Room Schools Remain in United States

Many people speak of the "little red schoolhouse" as if it were no longer in existence, but it's a bit too early to mourn its passing. There are still 19,000 of these one-teacher schools in the United States, reports the Institute of Life Insurance, citing a study by the U.S. Office of Education.

Once the mainstay of our educational system, the number of "little red schoolhouses" has been diminishing gradually with the improvement of rural roads, as well as more general use of snowplows, both of which enable school buses to make their rounds in remote districts in safety, comfort and with reasonable speed.

One-teacher schools have also lost ground with today's school administrators, who feel they can work more effectively with youngsters in larger buildings and with specialized teachers.

Yet at this moment some 300,000 rural boys and girls are receiving an education in "little red schoolhouses." The smaller schools among them

have only a handful of students—perhaps a half dozen or less. Larger ones have as many as 30 or 40 students. The Plains states have the greatest number of one-teacher schools, but there are many also in the upper Southeast and the Great Lakes states.

**No Longer Red**  
Incidentally, the "little red schoolhouse" is no longer red. For some reason or other, it is usually painted white these days, although a few still bear the familiar "barn red" color. However, other characteristics are still there: water is often pumped by hand from a well; sanitary facilities are outside; and in some places, when the days grow short, kerosene lanterns are lit because there is no electricity.

The heart and soul of these minuscule schools is still the teacher, usually a woman; who by dint of effort and devotion provides a workable education to a diverse group of youngsters, frequently under trying conditions. Her students may range from first through fourth grades; more often they go on up to the 6th or 8th grade. Many "little red schoolhouses" also offer study space for older boys and girls; taking high school correspondence courses, and no doubt the teacher helps them out, too.

### Shower Honors Miss Nancy Haas; Wedding Day Set

A shower honoring Miss Nancy Haas, bride-elect of Charles E. Johnson, was held Aug. 12 at the home of Miss Haas parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Haas, 1006 Niantic street.

Mr. Johnson son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Johnson, Brookings, Ore., makes his home at 502 1/2 Pine street and is employed by the Medford Irrigation district.

The gift table was decorated with aquamarine and white streamers arranged from a sprinkler and miscellaneous kitchen articles were presented to the honored guest. Games were played.

Guests included Miss Haas, her mother and Mr. Johnson's mother and Mrs. Max Weston, Mrs. Noble Felkner, Mrs. Dale Harris, Mrs. William Cobb, Mrs. Ross Bibe, Mrs. George Haas, Mrs. Robert E. Hord, Mrs. George Simmons, Mrs. Virgil Phifer, Mrs. George Ring Jr., and the Misses Pauline Ashton, Barbara Stoddard, Doris Felkner, Barbara Fogel, Louise Morrison and Carol Jasman.

Assisting Mrs. Sattell with the serving of the refreshments were Mrs. Dan Haas, and Miss Doris Felkner.

The wedding is planned for the Foursquare church, September 17.

### Ritters Return From Vacation

Gold Hill - Mr. and Mrs. J. Raymond Ritter returned to their home here recently after a three weeks vacation in Oregon. At Lowell they were guests of Mrs. Ritter's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Borough in Junction City they visited Mrs. Ira Gilstrap, a former resident of Gold Hill, and at Salem they were guests of Claude Ritter.

The Ritters took a trip by mail boat up the Rogue River to Agness from the mouth of the river at Gold Beach. They also camped and fished at Wilmolta Lake.

### Famous Anthropologist Decries Student Marriage

By GAY PAULEY  
UPI Women's Editor  
New York - College-boy meets girl on a college or university campus. But should boy marry girl?

Margaret Mead, internationally famous anthropologist, writer, lecturer and traveler believes that with rare exceptions the answer is "no."

Too often, she holds, the undergraduate marriage—a growing trend in our nation—means the premature imprisonment of young people, before they have had a chance to explore their own minds and the minds of others, in a kind of desperate, devoted symbiosis.

Dr. Mead is associate curator of ethnology at the American Museum of Natural History and adjunct professor of anthropology at Columbia university. She discusses the compatibility of college and marriage in an article copyrighted by Editorial Projects for Education, Baltimore, and carried in the recent Barnard College Alumnae magazine.

With Editorial Projects' approval, I'd like to quote some of Dr. Mead's views.

**Freedom on Campus**  
"One of the requirements of such a campus life," she writes, "has been freedom from responsibility. Founders and administrators... have struggled through the years to provide places where young men and more recently young women... would be free—in a way they can never be free again—to explore before they settle on the way their lives are to be lived."

"This freedom once... included freedom from domestic responsibilities... 'Civilization as we know it was preceded by a prolongation of the learning period... in which young people still protected and supported were free to explore the past and dream of the future.'

"May it not be a new barbarism to force them to marry so soon?"

**Forced Into Marriage**  
Forced, she writes, is the right word. The mothers who worry about boys and girls who don't begin dating in high school start the process.

Dr. Mead sees two "ominous" trends in undergraduate marriages.

One, the young people have no chance to find themselves. They start a family, get financial help from parents and "at 30 they are still immature and dependent, their future mortgaged... neither husband nor wife realizing the promise that a different kind of undergraduate life might have enabled each to fulfill..."

"The second kind... is more tragic," she writes. "Here, the marriage is based on the boy's promise and the expendability of the girl." She goes to work "at some secondary job" to support her husband while he finishes his degree, supporting him, "thus underlining his immature status. As soon as he becomes independent, he leaves her."

Dr. Mead concludes that "it may be that any domesticity takes the edge off the eager, flaming curiosity on which we must depend for the great steps that man must take, and take quickly, if he and all living creatures are to continue on this earth."

### Three Speakers On Club Program

The Misses Terry Allen and Nellie Woolery, rural missionaries at Azalea, Ore., spoke about their work at the last meeting Christian Women's club. About 60 attended.

Miss Woolery used the question, "How do we expect to get into heaven" as a basis for her talk.

Mrs. Beverly Reed, missionary chairman for the club, stated that 28,000 churches in America are without ministers, 60,000 churches are closed and that 10 million children do not attend Sunday school.

Mrs. Lee Sheehan, Jackson county home extension agent, spoke about planning and preparing picnic food and said that picnics promote family "togetherness."

Mrs. Herbert Hunter sang, accompanied by Miss Beth Wilcox.

### Major, Family End Visit Here

Major and Mrs. James K. Hoey and children, Barbara and Christopher, have left for Ft. Leavenworth, Kan., after spending a few weeks here with the major's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hoey, 48 Quince street.

The major will enter the United States Army's command and general staff college at Ft. Leavenworth. In recent years he has been assigned to duty at the Pentagon in Washington, D. C.

### Rinards Return From California

Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Rinard have returned to their home, 1708 Thomas road, following a vacation in Laguna Beach, Calif., with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith. The Rinards and the Smiths went deep sea fishing, and spent a day at Marineland.

En route home the Rinards visited relatives in Sacramento, Calif.

### Peningtons Home From Vacation

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Penington and son, Stewart Jr., have returned to their home, 408 Barneburg road, after a vacation trip. The Peningtons toured Glacier National park and spent some time at Flathead lake in Montana. They also stopped at Wallowa lake in Oregon.

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