

Travelers Attend Opera in Vienna

(This is the sixth in a series of articles written by Mrs. Almus Pruitt. The Pruitts, with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Bowmer, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Allen Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Miller, are spending several weeks touring European countries.)

Perhaps we had romanticized Vienna, "City of Our Dreams," but for us, it fell a trifle short of expectation. (Obviously it holds rewarding associations for our good friend, Margaret Schuler, which in our eight days there we did not find. Sorry, Margaret.) No doubt Vienna holds acquaintance. We found the city disappointingly drab; with its shabby, ochre-colored, run-down buildings, we saw only ghostly remnants of its past glory. (Of course, we must remember that the Russians were there until 1955.)

Economically, Vienna is bustling with a post-war boom flow in coming, much of which can be attributed to tourist-business, and certainly no country or city under a heavy influx of tourists is at its best. As an occupied city during the war, Vienna suffered a physical battering. We were shocked to find it so heavily ravaged by bombing. As we scanned the desolate ruins of once magnificent buildings it was pretty grim to realize that English and Americans were responsible for much of the damage, along with the Russians, even though we did not start the trouble. Seeing war demolition face to face is far, far different from reading about it! We have had the same feeling as we passed through the heavily bombed cities of Coventry, Koblenz, Cologne—all devastated centers.

Situated where the mountains meet the plains, Vienna has only lowish hills, with little forest. Its countryside is at present bleak with sere grass, its autobahns, as any super-highways, are unattractive.

From a cultural aspect, Vienna once had no peer. Now with the big opera house restored (it is simply marvelous) Vienna is again taking its place as a mecca for artists. The list of attractions attended by our group was remarkably varied: Operas "Aida," "Traviata," "Die Fledermaus," "The Masked Ball," "Salome," the ballet by Prokofiev; plays, "Annie by Prokofiev," plays, "A natole," "Liliom," the light opera, "Countess Maritz."

While not as lovely as once were, the true Vienna Woods are still delightful, with maple, linden, chestnut, ash, and Scotch pine thickly massed. We noticed the first thing of autumn-red on the dogwood as we drove out to Mayerling, hunting lodge once used by the royal family, best known for its association with Crown Prince Rudolph and his tragic romance with Marie Vetsera. Mayerling was now occupied by nuns of the Carmelite Order who work in the adjoining hayfields and tend herds of cattle. We saw several nuns working thus, wearing thick aprons to protect their black and white garb.

We visited Beethoven's house, walked his favorite mile-long path beside a brook, and had dinner in the outdoor arbor-cave, once his garden in a nearby park we saw a remarkable statue of the great composer, standing with hat and cane, manuscript in pocket, his long coat furled back as if by a breeze. Nearby, small boys were cracking chestnuts under the trees, and an elderly woman sat on a park-bench, crocheting. Upon seeing this nonchalant order of life in a setting which to us as strangers from afar seemed such a special sanctuary, we could only wonder: What is Beethoven to them—simply a name, such as Schmidt, or Braun? But then so might Americans sit prosaically before the statue of Mark Twain, say, (America has no musician comparable to Beethoven.)

On the three-hour tour of Schonbrunn Palace we visited 45 of its 1408 rooms, including the most regal quarters of Empress Marie Theresa herself. Schonbrunn, of course, is one of the greatest palaces in the world, its splendor simply too vast to describe. We also attended a spectacular show featuring the beautiful white horses of Vienna, called Lipizzans.

Before we left Vienna, four of our party visited a Heuriger, a place where the new fresh wine of the year is featured, and as a result they didn't find their way back to the hotel until wee hours of the morning—but we're not telling WHO!

In nearby Salzburg we saw an interesting production of "The Abduction from the Seraglio" by Mozart, given by the famous Salzburg Marionette Theatre. And we climbed three flights of worn stone-steps to Mozart's birthplace, saw the rooms in which he lived until he was

seventeen; saw the clavichord and the early pianoforte which he played. Afterward, in an elegant gold-leaf and marble salon of the Mirabelle Palace, amid flickering candelabra, we listened to a top-rate chamber music concert of Haydn and Mozart. An unforgettable evening in unforgettable Salzburg.

The Bowmers saw a production of Shakespeare's "Measure For Measure,"—given in German, which they reported as being delightful.

If we felt somewhat a let-down with Austria in general it might in part be attributed to the fact that we came there directly from Switzerland. It has been said that Switzerland should be visited last of all Europe, since after it, everything else seems anti-climax. Scenically, this is probably true. We spent several days each at Basle, Berne, Interlaken—all delightful places. At Montreaux we had the good fortune to take in a concert featuring violinist Nathan Milstein in Brahms' "Violin Concerto" followed by Sibelius' "Second Symphony." Our day on the Jungfrau rates among top experiences of our trip. Near the summit—a glittering world of snow, ice, and sun—we looked in three directions upon France, Italy, and Germany—also upon Aletsch glacier, the longest glacier in the Alps.

Just below the summit, at an altitude of over 11,000 feet, we ate lunch at Jungfraujoch, one of the highest hotels in Europe. All of Switzerland is sparkling clean, green, lush; and Swiss houses are charmingly doll-like, with scalloped, overhanging eaves and geranium-decked balconies—often looming high on the sheer mountainsides. And on these same green slopes graze the beautiful, honey-colored cattle of the Symbolthal breed, wearing bells which clang melodiously throughout the mountains. (Unable to resist their haunting beautiful tone, we bought a pair of these bells and shipped them home, to hang later at our doorway.)

That evening we observed a sensational sunset on the Jungfrau as we strolled in downtown Interlaken. Not only was it so to us but to hundreds of others who were staring and photographing it. We even saw four waiters emerge from a large hotel to admire and marvel. Afterward we learned that it was the first pretty day in over two weeks, and one of only a few such sunsets during the entire summer. A deep coral-pink lingered on the snowy mountain for nearly an hour, growing, it seemed, more beautiful by the moment. We were reluctant, indeed, to leave lovely Switzerland.

A pleasant interlude, en route to Switzerland, was a 30-mile boat trip on the Rhine, during which we saw countless historic castles, some dating to the 12th century, perched high on forested mountains. As we passed Lorelei Rock, a recording of "Die Lorelei" was played and German passengers chimed in, as naturally as we sing "Swanee River" at home.

A delightful little country too is Liechtenstein, said to be one of the few remaining unspoiled countries in Europe, though on the day we drove through it, we saw no shortage of tourists!

So as not to create an impression of glamorizing travel (though certainly its advantages far outnumber its reverses), perhaps we should cite a few inevitable drawbacks which travelers in Europe must face. For instance, an acute paper shortage through Scandinavia and the British Isles forced Blunderbusses to become mercenary hoarders of such basic items as paper napkins and such. The same shortage applies to soap, which even in good hotels is more often absent than present. (At home, where such items are taken for granted, such an inconvenience can scarcely be imagined.) Too, the problem of obtaining hotel rooms ever confronts us, though we've faced none of the desperate situations we were warned about. Mostly, we have reservations in advance; in cases where we have none and "play it by ear", as we've come to refer to it, we find that clean country pension inns (with breakfast), prove superior to city hotels.

Taken all in all, we've seen the hotel-gamut, some so immaculate and pleasant that we hated to leave; many, so-so; a few, really bad. For further realism, we've "been taken" a few times in transactions, though not too outrageously, and in some cases have had an added "tax" slapped onto prices which we'd innocently believed bona fide.

Another minor, but at times uncomfortable, problem of European travel: WHAT to do about the thick coverlet on one's bed (called a "puff"), resembling a moun-

tainous feather bed? Pile it on top of one and roast or push it off entirely and freeze! With the weather turning rapidly cooler, this may no longer be a problem, as we'll need all the heat we can get. (European hotels are very stingy with steam-heat.)

One welcome surprise has been a lack of bother with customs inspection. In weaving from country to country we have crossed some 20 borders, our luggage as yet uninspected by border officials. They simply glance at our passports and wave us through, which is very convenient. We miss good drinking water; it is never served with meals unless requested, and we have found only one or two public drinking fountains in all our European travel.

Munich we liked better than Vienna. It has its interesting historical side yet it is not facing backwards, as much of Vienna seems to be. It appears to be progressive, while still "gemutlich." While in Munich we attended a remarkably good concert performed by the NHA Japanese Symphony orchestra, also a splendid production of the opera, "I Puritani." From Munich we took a side-trip to Oberammergau for a look at the Passion Play theatre; the last performance of the season was underway and the quaint village was filled with long-haired males to take part in the Play. We also drove to Garmisch-Partenkirchen and to Fussen for a visit through Neuschwanstein Castle, built by Ludwig II.

A special treat for the Bowmers in Munich was to attend a production of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors" given in German, which Angus reported as being highly imaginative in staging and costuming. Although he does not speak German, because of his familiarity with the play he was able to follow it without any difficulty.

From Munich we went to Bayreuth where we visited the Festspielhaus, where many of Wagner's operas had their first showing. Back stage, we examined the remarkable orchestra pit and saw sets used for "Lohengrin," "Parsifal," and "Die Meistersinger." That night we enjoyed a male chorus concert given by a group of Russian refugees. At this point it is interesting to note that our eighthome is half-way (in mileage) through its slated tour. We have visited eleven countries, with France, Italy and Spain remaining to be seen. We are now enroute to Paris.

California Couples End Motor Tours

Hornbrook — Mr. and Mrs. Dwan Hamner returned Sunday from a 2,000-mile trip by car which took them to Spokane, Wash., Thompson Falls, Mont., and to their former home at Wallace, Idaho. They visited also at Corvallis, Ore., with Mrs. Hamner's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Holland, who were Hornbrook residents before their move to the Oregon city.

Also returning from a trip north were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bear. Leaving on Friday, the Bears visited relatives at Salem, Brooks, Woodburn and Portland. They returned home Monday, coming by way of Redmond and Bend, where they made a stop at Petersen's Rock Gardens and at Crater Lake. They arrived at the lake just at dusk and made the drive to Medford in bright moonlight, which Mrs. Bear describes as being "really spectacular and beautiful."

Townsend Club To Hold Dance

Townsend Harmony club will sponsor a dance at the Jacksonville Community hall Friday, October 21. It is stated that "old time dancing to old time music" is planned. Refreshments will be served for a nominal sum, and entertainment is being planned.



Mrs. Mildred Hayes cheered for both teams when she attended the recent game between football teams of St. Mary's school, Medford, and Glendale High school. Mrs. Hayes had two grandsons on the St. Mary's team, and one on the Glendale team. Pictured here are Fred Lucas (26) and John Lucas (66), of the St. Mary's team, and Fred Fotheringham (68) of Glendale. Another grandson, George Lucas, brother of Fred and John and an ex-St. Mary's team star, presented his grandmother a corsage to wear during the game. George was rated the outstanding lineman in the 1960 Shrine game played at Pendleton in August. The three Lucas brothers are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lucas, Eagle Point, and their cousin is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Fotheringham, Glendale. Mrs. Hayes is at present with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hayes, Dark Hollow road. (Knackstedt photo)

CALENDAR..

Today:

10:40 a.m. — Rogue chapter, Grandmothers Clubs of America, First Presbyterian church.
2 p.m. — Jackson County of the Blind, St. Mark's Guild hall.

3 p.m. — Lillian Steuber piano concert, Southern Oregon college, Churchill hall, Ashland.
Monday

12 noon — Adare Past Matrons, home of Mrs. Ralph Lue, 238 Oak Grove rd.
1:30 p.m. — Jackson County Retired Teachers, Girl Community club.
6:30 p.m. — Jackson County Civic Music Association, Jackson hotel.

7:45 p.m. — Neighbors of Woodcraft, Eagles hall.
8 p.m. — Degree of Honor lodge, Girls Community club.
8 p.m. — Fine arts study group of American Association of University Women, Medford High school, room number to be posted.
8 p.m. — Scottish Rite Women's club, Masonic hall.

Tuesday:

9:30 a.m. — Women's Association circles of First Presbyterian church: Charity, with Mrs. Melvin Hoover, 6940 Crater Lake highway; Mercy, Mrs. R. E. Haysell, 2964 Fairview place.
10:30 a.m. — Oak Grove Home Extension unit, home of Mrs. Henry Zacharisen, 725 South Kenneway dr.
12:30 p.m. — Southern Oregon Dental auxiliary, Mark Antony dining room.

12:30 p.m. — Women's Association circles of First Presbyterian church: Faith, fireplace room of church; Grace, Mrs. L. P. Rentchler, 25 South Groveland dr.; Hope, Mrs. R. C. Housel, 619 South Oakdale ave.; Temple, Mrs. H. C. Drew, Dry Creek rd. and Bethany-Trinity, Mrs. Hugh Collins, 40 Glen Oak ct.
7:30 p.m. — Niteglitters Home Extension unit, home of Mrs. W. H. Colley, 947 East Beall lane.

7:30 p.m. — Women's Association circle of First Presbyterian church: Candlelight-Vesper, Mrs. Walter Roemer, 1947 Griffin Creek rd.
7:45 p.m. — Wilson Park Home Extension unit, home of Mrs. David Shaffer, 812 Pennsylvania st.

8 p.m. — Alpha Beta chapter, Beta Sigma Phi, home of Mrs. Ray Jones, 1525 Lenora dr.
8 p.m. — Nevita chapter,

Order of Eastern Star, Masonic temple, Central Point.
8 p.m. — Roguette circle, Military of Ladybugs, VFW hall.

Wednesday:

11 a.m. — Medford Townsend club, Walker's Dreamland, 415 1/2 East Main st.
12:30 p.m. — Chapter AA of PEO Sisterhood, home of Mrs. R. D. Dames, 33 North Barneburg ave.
12:30 p.m. — Women of Rotary, home of Mrs. C. O. Lovejoy, 2514 Old Military rd.

1 p.m. — Little Garden Club of Medford, home of Mrs. Herb Vallee, 724 Alder st.
1 p.m. — Roxy Garden club, home of Mrs. H. Chandler Drew, Dry Creek rd.
1:30 p.m. — Oak Grove Neighborhood club, home of Mrs. G. C. Wimer, 3595 Jacksonville highway.

2 p.m. — Mail Tribune's school for club reporters, Red Cross bldg.
6:30 p.m. — Toastmistress club, Ping's Garden.
8 p.m. — Medford Junior Women's club of the Oregon Federation of Women's clubs, home of Mrs. W. B. Clegg, 2235 Oakwood dr.

8 p.m. — Women of the Moose, Lodge hall.
8 p.m. — Xi Mu chapter of Beta Sigma Phi, home of Mrs. Wilson G. Slater, 3405 Jacksonville highway.
Thursday:

10 a.m. — Phoenix Home Extension unit, Presbyterian church, Phoenix.
10:30 a.m. — Agate Home Extension unit, home of Mrs. Duane A. Bever, 5342 Gebhard rd.

10:30 a.m. — Eagle Point Home Extension unit, home of Mrs. Elbert Hefley, 119 North C st.
12:30 p.m. — Adare Social club, Masonic lodge hall, Jacksonville.
12:30 p.m. — Medford Sojourners club, Girls Community club.
8 p.m. — Reames chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Medford Masonic temple.

Friday:

12 noon — St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Mark's Episcopal church, at church.
St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Mark's Episcopal church will meet Friday, October 14. A luncheon will be served at noon following the 11 a.m. communion service. An afternoon meeting and program are planned.

Ignorance Said Cause Of Accidents in Home

By GAY PAULEY
UPI Women's Editor

New York — There's no place like home — for accidents.



Gay Pauley, home accident toll last year was 26,000 fatalities, 3.9 million disabling injuries.

The National Safety Council says the fatality rate from home accidents is below that of highway, which last year killed 37,800 persons. But the number of injuries at home tops the highway total by 2.5 million.

These statistics are a grim way to start a column, but a fitting way to call attention to "Emergencies Don't Wait Week," Oct. 8-15, so proclaimed by most governors and the mayors of leading cities. Johnson and Johnson each year sponsors the campaign, now in its 11th year.

Ignorance Brings Pain
Dr. John Henderson, the company's medical director, said that one factor in the high accident rate at home is ignorance — mother does not always know best how to treat the victim.

Worse, she may do what is contrary to recommended medical practice, said Henderson. For instance, moving an injured child.

"This can be a tragic mistake," said the physician. "Unless you know the extent of the injury, the child should not be moved." Instead, call a doctor immediately.

Treatment for Burns
How many mothers use butter or other grease when children burn themselves? In a serious burn this can cause an infection, Henderson said. Suggested instead: For

minor burns, an application with a sterile gauze pad of a first aid cream or one of the several antiseptic burn ointments on the market. For second degree burns or gauze pads, soap and lukewarm water, soak for 20 minutes in a bicarbonate of soda solution two tablespoons per quart of boiled, cool water, dry with sterile pads, apply burn ointment, cover with pads and bandage. For third degree

burns, cover the area with sterile or clean material and rush the victim to the hospital.

Occasionally, even people trained in first aid panic and forget this, he said. Recently a Baltimore physician's wife found her infant turning blue from choking. She ran to phone her husband for instructions. The few minutes delay was too long. Later, it was found the child had choked to death on a milk curd. The mother might have saved the youngster's life by reaching into its mouth and removing the obstruction immediately.

Wes Pearson
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