

Luncheon Planned by Democrats

A no-host luncheon meeting for members of the Eleanor Roosevelt league and their friends will be held at The Grotto, new restaurant at 10 North Front street at 1 p.m. Thursday, February 23, according to Mrs. Dee Newton, Ashland, vice chairman of the Jackson County Democratic Central committee.

All Democratic women interested in becoming members of this combined social and educational group are invited to attend, Mrs. Newton said.

Organized two years ago and named for the former First Lady with the permission of Mrs. Roosevelt, the league has sponsored two receptions for distinguished guests here for the annual Roosevelt Memorial dinner, as well as assisting with receptions for candidates during the 1960 campaign. One was the reception honoring President Kennedy when he appeared in Medford to act as grand marshal during last year's Pear Blossom festival parade.

A program of education and interpretation of important decisions taken by the national administration will be on the league's agenda during the coming year, Mrs. Newton said. Election of officers for 1961 will take place at the meeting.

Among immediate projects scheduled by the Eleanor Roosevelt league is a rummage sale to raise funds to pay the travel expenses of Senator Frank P. Church, guest speaker for this year's Roosevelt Memorial dinner in Medford. The sale will be held at the Fehi building Tuesday, February 28, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. All donations of clothing, plants for Spring gardeners and usable household items were received at 108 North Ivy st., Monday evening, February 27, Mrs. Newton said. Items will also be picked up by contributors care to call Mrs. Ralph Poston, Spring 3-3189 or Mrs. Frank Christian, KEystone 5-1889.

Social Events

Women's News

Mountain Cable Car Ride Calls for Tranquilizers

By GAY PAULEY
UPI Women's Editor

Caracas, Venezuela — UPI—Born the cowardly type who was scared to ride even a ferris wheel as a child, I wonder what ever prompted me to take one of the wildest ascents ever devised by man.

It was on one of the cable cars which haul visitors by the hundreds daily up the side of Mt. Avila overlooking this city, famous as the modern capital of oil rich Venezuela.

They should do more to publicize that cable car ride. That way, we who class as timid tourists could prepare beforehand with blindfolds and tranquilizers.

"Aw, come on!" said one of the group. "If you're not scared to ride in an airplane, this won't frighten you. Look up the side . . . that mountain's not so steep."

Just a pure 90 degrees skyward, was all.

Reward Awaited
"But you'll be sorry if you miss the trip and we have to tell you about it," they insisted. Besides, they pointed out, there was a magnificent hotel at the top and it'd be about the cocktail hour when we arrived.

Later, the House of Travel, which operates shore excursions for various steamship cruises, told me the first stage of cable car travel takes you in a matter of minutes from 3,200 feet, the altitude of the Caracas station, to 6,900 feet. To go on to the pinnacle of

Mt. Avila, where the Humboldt hotel stands like a giant concrete and glass sentinel, you reload onto smaller cable cars for another climb of several hundred feet.

So drawing on that inner courage they say we all have, I boarded the steel car with its wide glass area which provides a maximum view for its 15 to 20 passengers. To get a good look at Caracas as you climb, sit on a front seat, I was told. Grabbing the front seat was a mistake. For the better the view, the more it scares you.

"Don't look down," yelled one of the brave ones. "Look out." That didn't help either. Looking down, you see nothing between you and the lovely solid earth but several hundred feet of space and the dense forests of the Andes mountains.

Looking out, there's nothing between you and space but glass and a tight grip on the window ledge. I wished then most of all for a blindfold.

But the ascent had begun—at the rate of 15 miles an hour, I was told. It was a snail's drag to me.

If the cars traveled steadily on the steel cable, it would help. They don't. They move, then grind to a halt for what seems an eternity. I found later the pause is for purely technical reasons. But at the time, each stop meant that here we were, stuck nearer to heaven than I wished to be at the moment.

Always One Joker

"They tell me," said one passenger at the rear, "that sometimes these things run so low on power they stop and you sit here for two or three hours."

There is one like him in every crowd.

Eventually though, the pulley pulled us to the mountain top platform. Then all we had to do was survive the ride along the Avila ridge—they substitute a bus for the smaller cable transfer frequently. The ridge road is a delight to the bus driver, who wheels his Volkswagen around hairpin turns as if he were practicing for the stock car races.

To our right beneath us, lay Caracas. To the left, nearly 8,000 feet below, lay La Guaira, the seaport also served by cable car.

The trip to the top was the harder one; the journey down was made after dark, when you could see nothing below but the "spectacular" of Caracas with its millions of twinkling lights.

It wasn't until I got out at the Caracas station, though, that I remembered to chuckle at what one passenger had said as he climbed upward—and passed another car making the descent.

"At least," said he, pointing to a man of the cloth in the other car, "they have a priest with them."

Mrs. Charles Johnson Honored at Shower

Mrs. Charles Johnson, 1214 West Tenth street, was honored at a layette shower by the congregation of the Four-square church February 16, at her home.

Mrs. Dan Haas was hostess for the affair.

Those attending were Mrs. Don Rogers, Mrs. Adrienne Van Horn, Mrs. Wilmer Greeley, Mrs. Alvin Lemmings, Mrs. Lloyd Rasmussen, Mrs. George Simmons, Mrs. Bessie Pelham, Mrs. Lonnie Varner, Mrs. R. H. Mathewson, Mrs. George Marlene, William Barlow, Mrs. Ralph Turner, Mrs. Irma Clutter, Mrs. Bessie Fernland, Mrs. Viola Rogers, Mrs. Richard Clark and Mrs. Haas.

Assisting with serving was Mrs. Alvin Lemmings and Mrs. Lonnie Varner.

Rosebud Council Slates Initiation

Talisman Rosebud council, Pythian Sunshine Girls, will hold initiation along with the regular meeting Thursday, February 23. Reports will be made and refreshments will be served after the meeting. Officers will wear formal gowns and members who wish may do so.

Mrs. Frank Cardoza Home From Oakland

Hornbrook — Mrs. Frank Cardoza returned home Saturday after spending a week with relatives in Oakland, Calif. Returning with her was her mother, Mrs. Joseph Klinkhammer, who, after a brief visit here, will travel to North Dakota to see other relatives and friends.

Officers Elected

The Medford High school chapter of Future Homemakers of America held election of its 1961 officers at a meeting February 7. Elected were president, Barbara Myers; vice president, Deanna Kunkel; secretary, Georgia Mitchell; treasurer, Linda Wilson; and reporter, Linda Nelson.

The elections were held early so that several of the newly elected officers could attend the State FFA meeting, to be held at Oregon State college in Corvallis March 3-4.

The theme for this year's meeting will be "FHA Panorama." Mrs. Avery Steinmetz, a noted home economist, will be the guest speaker.

Georgia Mitchell and Deanna Kunkel will attend the meeting as delegates. Barbara Myers, a candidate for the office of state treasurer, will also attend.

Professor Speaks For Club

Profoundly impressive was the talk given by Dr. Marshall Woodell before the Soroptimist club at a luncheon meeting in the Mark Antony hotel February 17. The Southern Oregon college professor based his sobering address on a War College seminar which he attended last summer in Washington, D.C.

Americans are apathetic in their attitude toward communism declares Dr. Woodell. They have little comprehension of the Communist blueprint for worldwide conquest and are unprepared for the tactics of keeping us "off balance" with alternating attack and conciliation."

It is Dr. Woodell's belief that the Russians will present a reasonable front when they sit down next month at the conference table with the U.S. However, he advises a realistic review of events of the past five years, saying that "the communists are master strategists of long range plans and that we must re-orient our thinking. Coexistence is an idle dream," the speaker declared.

In his talk Dr. Woodell urged his hearers to read "Protracted Conflict by Strauss-Hupe in order to gain a realistic viewpoint of the crisis which the free world faces. He is convinced that the Soviets do not want an all-out war if indoctrination and subversion continue to be successful. Nevertheless they are prepared to go to any lengths to attain their goal of world control.

The speaker cited examples of the program carried out by Chinese Communists in their brainwashing of American prisoners of war in Korea, saying that "our soldiers were not fortified to withstand the undermining of their morale and were vulnerable because they lacked basic knowledge of their own history and form of government." For the first time in American history American soldiers lacked the will to resist.

The Soroptimist club members were so impressed that they invited Dr. Woodell to return at a later date to continue his informative talk and to answer questions on "what can we do?"

There will be no luncheon meeting February 24, but instead the past presidents will be hostesses on Monday evening, February 27, for a 7:30 o'clock dessert followed by an evening of pictures. Mrs. Frances Worth, club president, will entertain the group at her home on Granite street, and Mrs. Clarence Litwiller will conduct a tour of Europe and Africa telling of the recent trip which she and her husband enjoyed.—F.M.

Convention Plans To Be Completed

Final plans for a convention of the Oregon Food Service association will be made at a meeting of the Una B. Inch chapter Friday, February 24. It will be held at 3 p.m. at Hanby school in Gold Hill.

The convention will be held March 16-17 in Medford.

The chapter will hold election during Friday's meeting. Mrs. Frances Trone and her assistants will be hostesses.

Phoenix Women Set Club Session

Phoenix — Phoenix Thursday club members will meet February 23 at the home of Mrs. Inez Hayse, 407 West Jackson street, Medford, at 8 p.m.

Assisting the hostess will be Mrs. Vaughn Quackenbush and Mrs. Cornelia Barnes.

MILD-FLAVORED KRAUT
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Lady, if you hanker to hobnob with the hoi polloi and the high-and-mighty, the place to be on any Thursday afternoon is at the Governor's residence in Salem.

There, with its austere, peagreen exterior belying the red and gold magnificence of the interior, Oregon's First Lady, Antoinette Hatfield, presides over some of the traditional social affairs that are an unavoidable part of each legislative session.

And there, Mrs. Hatfield is "at home" on Thursdays, inviting anyone interested to come to call, following a custom established by past First Ladies including Mrs. Charles A. Sprague, Mrs. Douglas McKay, and Mrs. Robert D. Holmes.

You don't need a special invitation. Just put on your bonnet, pick up your gloves, and knock on the South High street door of the nearly century old house.

You'll be greeted by the wife of some state representative asked by Mrs. Hatfield to assist that day. A senator's wife will pour you a cup of coffee or tea ("with cream and sugar?"), and there will be an assortment of goodies to munch on while you admire the Hatfields' collection of gifts and souvenirs on display.

Cost Covered
The governor's special expense account of \$600 per month (\$200 more than any other governor has had) is over and above his salary of \$17,500 a year, and helps cover the cost of entertaining the taxpayers.

Unlike the Thursday "at homes," you will need to present an invitation to the special dinners and receptions arranged by Mrs. Hatfield.

Chances are you'll have to wait in line to get into the house at the really lavish events. At one reception, the rooms were roped off but the guests did get the opportunity to walk down the main hall and out onto the patio where they were served refreshments. Unfortunately, it was cold and rainy, but, as one Salem society editor put it, the ladies who were helping Mrs. Hatfield pour the punch bravely donned their mink stoles to ward off the chill and it was a memorable occasion for all.

The punch, incidentally, is always non-alcoholic. No alcoholic beverage is served in the governor's house.

Governors traditionally fete members of the Legislature at a dinner. The format varies. Governor and Mrs. Holmes preferred to invite legislators and wives in small groups for informal buffet dinners in the

Caller Coming For Dance Here

Ron Telford, Alturas, Calif., will call for a dance to be held Saturday, February 25, by Star Promenaders. The dance will begin at 8:30 p.m. at Romy Ann Grange hall located at the corner of Spring street and Valley View drive in Medford.

Women attending are asked to take cookies or cup cakes rather than the usual potluck food articles.

Star Promenaders is also sponsoring a beginners class in square dancing at Romy Ann Grange hall Thursday nights from 8 to 10 p.m. Anyone interested in the class may call Evan Pruitt, Spring 2-7775 or Byron Dibble, Spring 3-6355, for further information.

February Birthdays To Be Celebrated By Fifty Plus Club

February birthdays will be celebrated by Medford Fifty Plus club at the weekly meeting set for Friday, February 23, at St. Mark's Guild hall.

Guests are welcome at all meetings of the club. At the meeting last Friday, a group of members staged a mock wedding during the entertainment period. Mrs. Martha Bowker, entertainment chairman, was assisted by Mrs. Mabel Nicholson, Mrs. Cora Peterson, Scott Watson and Mrs. Mathilda Dieterich. The participants were costumed as "back country farmers."

Miss Maud Arnold led community singing and the afternoon ended with dancing.

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By
Marguerite W. Wright

evening of dancing to records and old-fashioned singing around the piano with the governor himself playing the piano or ukelele.

Dinner Elaborate

The Hatfields' first dinner for the entire Legislature, wives and press corps all at once, was an elaborate affair two years ago staged at Meier and Frank's department store after closing hours.

This year, the governor and his lady invited the entire Legislature and wives to a Sunday afternoon reception with buffet dinner at the Hatfield house. Society editors from far and near expressed their delight with this event.

Harassed housewives have often expressed their awe at Mrs. Hatfield's ability to keep up with her heavy social schedule and run a household with two small children, too, but the First Lady of Oregon is known to be coolly efficient. She does much of the planning herself, and with the aid of a nursemaid to handle the children, cleaning woman and caterers, manages always to appear fashionably - dressed, calm, poised and self-sufficient.

Besides, this resourceful young ex-schoolteacher enlists the help of the Oregon National Guard to ensure that her social affairs run smoothly. Officers of the state's militia, handsome and polished in their elegant dress-blue uniforms, assist at the governor's house, greeting guests at the door, passing out cookies, and returning dirty cups to the kitchen.

Mandatory Parties

Other legislative social events made almost mandatory by long practice are a coffee, luncheon, or tea given by the wife of the president of the Senate in honor of legislative wives and secretaries, and a similar affair given by the wife of the Speaker of the House.

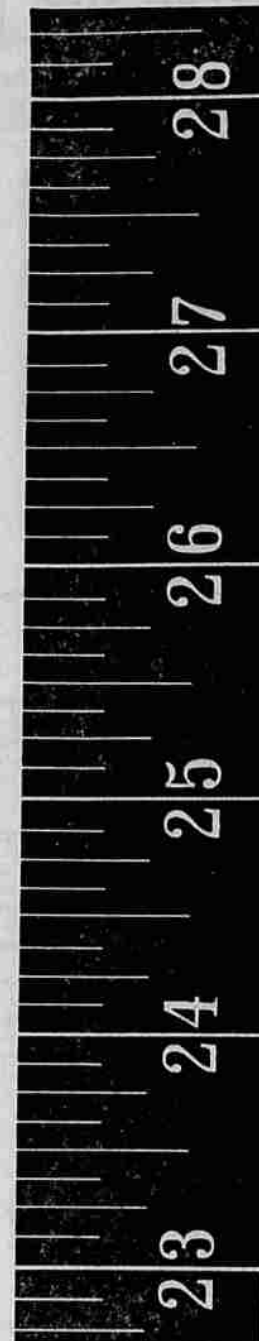
These usually take place in a downtown restaurant, hotel, or at Meier and Frank's tea room—all of which are geared to produce the proper atmosphere and ladylike accoutrements (silver tea pot, fancy mints, nuts, assorted sweetmeats) expected. The hostess usually provides the tea table centerpiece and any other knick-knacks that might catch a society editor's eye and warrant a favorable write-up in the local or Portland press.

The wives of Supreme Court Justices also give a tea for legislative wives. This year's, held at the Bush House Art Museum, a restored Victorian residence that serves as an art gallery for Salem, was one of the flouziest yet, graced by the presence of former First Ladies, state officials' wives, and capital society leaders.

The idea at all these parties is for the ladies to get acquainted with each other by exchanging gossip and comments upon each other's clothes. Then, after most of the crowd (and the society editors) have left, the intimate friends of the hostess sit down, relax, have another cup of coffee, slip off their shoes, and talk politics.

Out of such feminine frolics are formed the firm friendships between legislative wives who may discover they have ideas, ideals and aims in common. The wives help influence their lawmaker husbands. The fate of legislation, the turn of a political career, can be decided over teasups as well as over highballs in a smoke-filled room.

These social affairs may seem like good, clean, harmless fun—like little girls and their dolls having soda-pop and gingersnaps on the lawn on a sunny afternoon. But they are far from child's play—something which most women understand instinctively, and which lobbyists understand better than anyone else. That's why some of the legislative social events are on the delicate borderline between bona-fide for-fun flings and back lobbying parties. There the stakes run higher, and the guests know they are being entertained in order to serve someone's ulterior purposes. Another column will be devoted to the "bourbon, beef, and buncombe" circuit around the Statehouse.



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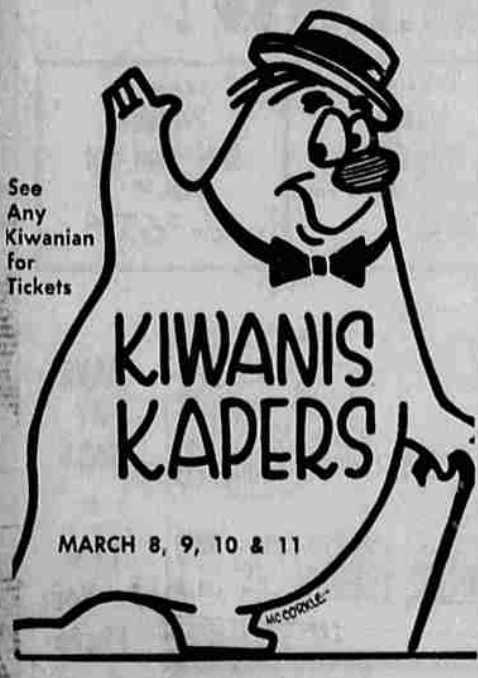


General Mills

SUBTRACT IS A FOOD, SOLD AT FOOD STORES

HAVE YOU A TALENT?

We're looking for anyone with a talent who would like to join us in the 1961 version of The Kiwanis Kapers. The casting party will be held tonight, 7:00, at the high school band room. Join us and have the time of your life.



Medford Mail Tribune