

Social Events ♦ Women's News

Activities Set By Yreka Group

Yreka - Members of the Woman's Society of Christian Service of the Yreka Methodist church met for their monthly business meeting at the church January 8. Mrs. James Sullivan was in charge of program and devotions.

Mrs. Ronald Wilson led the devotions using as her topic "The Challenge to Women for the New Year." Mrs. Sullivan's program was under the heading of Christian social relations and included talks and articles on Communism, racial relations, legislation and UN relations.

Lunch was served by the Lydia circle.

Mrs. Ray Penney presided for the business meeting when several coming events were announced. On January 20 an international potluck dinner will be served at the church. A coffee hour after church on January 27 will honor foreign students who will be visiting Rotary families for the week end. The next WSCS meeting will be February 5 when women of First Baptist church will be guests and have charge of the program. An annual chicken and tamale pie dinner is set for February 12.

Committees were appointed and plans made for the events. A letter was read from Chuzen Ryu, a Korean student attending Scarritt college the Nashville, Tenn., thanking the group for clothing and money sent to her.

Next club meeting will be January 25 in the Girls Community club.

Invitation was given by Rev. David Brown of the First Presbyterian church.

The Bible and crown were carried by Marthanne Goodwin and Beulah Carver. Frances and Andrea Bessonette were in charge of guest book and programs.

Altar solo was sung by Miss Jacques Long.

De Molay Assists - Medford chapter, Order of De Molay assisted in the crowning ceremony led by Dean Everham, master counselor.

Queen Pat received a gavel from her sister, Ada Harris, and her parents presented her with a bouquet of red roses. She was also presented a traveling tiara and the queen's pin by outgoing queen Pat Ellis.

Following the installations, refreshments were served by Mrs. Merlyn Harvey, Mrs. Lawrence Ellis, Mrs. Merlyn Borough and Pat Borough, Sonja Wray and Karen Svensen.

Smart Homemakers Tell Us - For a large family, the regular size canisters for flour and sugar are too small. Try the colorful plastic pails with tight covers that are available at many stores. They come in a rainbow of colors for decorative kitchen accents. Add your own labels.

Returns - Mrs. Ardon Burns returned home on Saturday from Long Beach, Calif., where she had spent three weeks with a daughter and her family. Mr. and Mrs. Ron Adams, son Greg, and infant daughter, Teresa June. Mrs. Adams is the former Miss Barbara Burns.

Visit Relatives - Ashland - Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Landers and two children, Linda and Paul, were guests last week at the Bellview home of Mrs. Landers' cousin, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jenkinson. They were returning to Seattle after a holiday vacation in southern California.

Money Savers! That's what we're looking for after holiday spending. We asked Zelma Reigle, our Food Marketing Specialist, for ideas, and she has plenty of them.

She says you can save about \$5 a month on milk bills by mixing equal parts of re-constituted dry milk and fresh fluid milk. One quart of whole milk costs 25 cents, one quart of dry milk (after adding water) will cost about 9 cents.

This estimate is for a family that uses two quarts a day. Of course, some of you who use more would save more, too. There's no sacrifice on essential nutrients either. If you're looking for other ways to hold down on food bills, write us at Oregon State University for our extension circular "Compare the Cost Per Serving."

Sojourners Officers Installed

Mrs. Leland Middleton was installed president of the Medford Sojourners club January 10 when the group met in the Girls Community club. Mrs. T. E. Johnson was installing officer.

Other officers installed were Mrs. F. H. Jenkins, first vice president; Mrs. Marvin Slavens, second vice president; Mrs. Robert Babcock, secretary, and Mrs. William Wertz, treasurer.

Appointed officers were Mrs. Leatha Jones, hospitality chairman; Mrs. Henry Miller, remembrance chairman, and Mrs. Frank DeCosta, publicity chairman.

Orchid corsages were presented to Mrs. Middleton and to the retiring president, Mrs. Earl Malbourn.

Hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. James Cox, Mrs. Milford Lancaster and Mrs. Joseph Kuemin. Prospective members for the first time were Mrs. L. P. Soots and Mrs. Evea Stulls.

After the meeting cards were played. Prizes for bridge went to Mrs. Wilford Lancaster and Mrs. Clifton Green. Pinochle prizes were won by Mrs. Berril Morey and Mrs. Hannah Cyrus. Canasta was won by Mrs. Grace Todd and Mrs. Stulls and a special prize was awarded to Mrs. Malbourn.

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Medford Bethel 14 Holds Installation of Officers

Miss Patricia Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harris was installed as honored queen of Bethel 14, International Order of Job's Daughters on Sunday, January 6 at 2 p.m. in the Medford Masonic temple.

Besides Miss Harris elective and appointive officers were installed. They included Ada Harris, senior princess; Barbara Jacobson, junior princess; Penny Roach, guide, and Karen Huggdahl, marshal.

Also Pat Borough, recorder; Linda Glass, treasurer; Donna Martin, chaplain; Penny Hatzi, musician; Sharon Huggdahl, librarian; Gayle Johnson, first messenger; Judy Chastain, second messenger; Penny Forbes, third messenger; Jan Taylor, fourth messenger; Cindy Anderson, fifth messenger; Jody Simmons, senior custodian; Judy Johnson, junior custodian; Marilyn Couch, inner guard; Margaret Fleet, outer guard; Judy Simons, lady of lights; Carl Wood, prompter; Barbara Wood, soloist; Judy Morris, page.

The retiring honored queen, Patricia Ellis, escorted into the Bethel by the associate guardian, Robert Harris, conducted the installation ceremonies. She was assisted by the installing officers, all past honor queens. They were Laura Rupert, guide; Diane Everham, marshal; Pam Trowbridge, chaplain; Barbara Morton, recorder; and Carla Borough, senior custodian.

Denna Taylor, honored queen of Bethel 69 was the installing junior custodian and Charlotte Brown was installing musician.

Sue Kaer, Maureen Phillips, Beverly Jacobson, Sue Ingram, Sonja Wray, Judy Woodriddle, Karen Svensen, Teresa Patten, Susan Benish, Rena Brew, Sue Griffin, Mary Knox, Terry Grover and Kathy Glass are members of the choir.

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is who in turn received her past honored queen's pin.

Escorted and introduced were honored queens Susan Eastin, Shady Cove Bethel; Kathy Zimmerman, Ashland Bethel, and grand representative to Saskatchewan; Cathleen Harsh, Central Point Bethel; Denna Taylor, Bethel 69, Medford, and Pat Harris, Bethel 14, Medford, and grand Bethel guide.

Other past honored queens present were Pat Ellis, Diane Rupert and Sandy Beasley, who is also grand Bethel inner guard.

Guests introduced were Mrs. Carl D. Elhart, past grand guardian and past guardian Bethel 14; Lem R. Manning, past grand associate guardian and past associate guardian of Bethel 14; Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Kelley, associate guardian and guardian of Central Point Bethel; John B. Lynch, associate guardian of Bethel 69, Medford; William Weber, associate guardian Ashland Bethel; Mrs. Ross Gilkison and Mrs. Merlyn Harvey, past guardian of Bethel 14; Merlyn Borough, past associate guardian Bethel 14; Ed Grimm, past associate guardian and Mrs. John Mills, past guardian of Ashland Bethel and representatives of other Masonic bodies.

The newly installed queen introduced her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Steele, her niece, Kathy Jo; her sister, Ada, and cousin, Glen Pruitt. The senior and junior princesses also introduced their parents.

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Student Returns Home; Scheduled To Speak Here

Stephen Eichelberger, Lewis and Clark college student, who has been in Japan since last September with 20 other students from the college on a Freshman Abroad program in cooperation with the Experiment in International Living project, arrived in Medford, January 9. He was accompanied by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sharon S. Eichelberger, 3387 Forrest avenue, Medford, who met him in San Francisco, January 7 when the group of students arrived from Japan.

Before returning to Lewis and Clark college January 28, the student will speak before numerous groups and organizations. He is scheduled as guest speaker for the Medford Rotarians Tuesday, January 15 and on Wednesday, January 16 he will speak to the Medford Kiwanis club.

Following is the final publication of his impressions as an experiment student in Japan.

Today was a study day. I attempted putting together another paper and ended up writing long overdue letters. I won't even mention the lecture this morning - it was too far above my sleepy head. We went to Kabuki in the evening. Kabuki is the traditional, colorful, popular theater form in Japan. Kyoto has an annual round of plays performed by the big-name Kabuki actors, and we were fortunate enough to attend some of the best plays. Upon returning to the hotel, a friend and I studied late for tomorrow's language exam.

I felt I did fine on the language test. A lot of kids said they blew it, but then a lot of kids didn't study very hard, either.

Our language class was scheduled for one o'clock, so Mary Ellen and I went downtown to do a few Christmas errands first. The class itself was an unproductive bore, which is serious since we're in a very important and complicated part of the book now. Since Mary Ellen already has eight credit hours in Japanese, I can get more done out of class.

We had a morning lecture on Japanese politics. And I thought American politics were bad - I met a student friend, Yoshio, who is tutoring me in the ways of Zen before lunch. After lunch, I went to the American Culture center, where I made arrangements for the Christmas show we're putting on with the members of the English Speaking society. I also deflated the library by five books. I dropped off a painting at the Kyoto Art center before returning to the hotel for a seminar on Zen and Zen art. There were eight of us - a Zen priest, an artist, two reporters, and four of us students.

Our morning lecture covered the past, present, and future of Japan's economic situation.

Many English Speaking society students have been assisting us in our special studies, and they wanted to give us a party before they went home for their Christmas vacations. We met at the American Cultural center auditorium that afternoon for a combination show and party. A Mr. Nakamura and I had been working on the arrangements, so we were co-masters of ceremonies. I represented the American group and took care of our half (first half) of the program, while Mr. Nakamura did the second half. Mary Ellen and I had to leave before it was all over. She had gone to her bonsai (delicate sand painting on a black tray) lesson once before alone and had returned a little upset at going through dark streets alone, so I went with her this time.

Immediately after bonsai, we went to our final sumi-e lesson. Our round little teacher gave us each a gift. We returned to a late dinner at the hotel, and the rest of our group sang Christmas carols through the hotel as we ate. We spent the rest of the evening packing and visiting - we're leaving the International tomorrow to return to the Honnaji Kaikan.

We moved today. It was pretty neurotic. We got all our gluck into the Honnaji Kaikan, the first hotel that had accommodated us earlier. There was a language class in our leader's room, and I went over to our favorite little coffee house after that. This place is called the Rio. We're

friends with everybody over there, and it's kinda like a home. They showed me the new bar that they had put in along with all the Christmas decorations. The architecture in that place is subtly fabulous.

Most of the afternoon was occupied by my working on a Christmas present for tonight's group party. Of course it was a painting. We played games, exchanged gifts, ate dinner, listened to Prof. Johnson read us a story, and had a religious service. Mr. Johnson was also Santa Claus, wearing a red suit and beard that his wife had made.

I got up early; found a Christmas stocking with my name on it; arranged an early breakfast for Kay and me; and got to Kyoto station in time to get the Osaka train. We got to Ashiya and split up there.

I got to my Japanese home after Bobby and Papa had left. Christmas in Japan is observed the same way as New Years in America, and vice versa for the New Year. There was a fabulous package from my American uncle (literally, house in America), which had been waiting there for a week or so. We opened that and all the packages that I had brought. The family gave me a box of presents for my American family and me. We all had a great time opening presents, ohing and ahing, thanking each other, and, in general, being a family. It was wonderful.

Okasan served a spectacular lunch, a huge plate of oysters, my favorite o-sushi (raw fish), and champagne. I spent the afternoon painting sumi-e for the family. Dinner was an entire chicken piece, with champagne again. Don Kondo came over after dinner. It's going to be awhile before we see each other again. However, he plans to visit America soon.

We prepared a package to send back to America full of gifts, books, clothes, and what have you. This weighed a small ton and was for cutting down airline weight, but I think I'm still going to be over. The Ashiya Sister City association held a party in Kobe. The students from Ashiya were given invitations, so we went to the dinner and dance.

Dick Plass (Experiment leader) was all packed to go back to Kyoto after the party, and he wanted traveling company. I had planned to return the next morning, but it seemed a better idea to avoid the inconvenience to the family by leaving at a better time. So we left part way in the dancing and went to my home where I gathered my things. Saying goodbye again was even harder.

Mary Ellen and I took a cab out to the temple she had been researching for the morning service. Daisenin is a Zen temple, dating about five centuries back into history.

Our language test in the afternoon was easy. Except for putting together all the research material I've gathered, I'm academically free.

We're toward the end of our trip, our year, and our studies. Academic work is nearly impossible, socializing frustrating, shopping rampant, and travel preparation looming. Mary Ellen and I went to Shinmonzen Street, Kyoto's most rustic and attractive tourist trap, for a rainy afternoon of shopping. We went out for a while in the evening too, stopping at the Rio to see quite a few friends gathered, both Japanese and American.

The day was dead in a leisurely sort of way. I managed to go two kilograms over maximum airline weight. Looks like I will wear all my clothes on the plane back. New Year's Eve started at five with a before-dinner get-together with the Johnsons. Most of us were in Kyoto, and attendance to this and the following gatherings turned out to be sporadically spontaneous.

After dinner we went up to Mary Ellen's room, decorated and lighted, for an hour or so. This was followed by a general group drift over to the Rio. We stayed there for a while, ending up in bunches that dispersed through the city on their separate ways to shrines. I was in the largest group which first taxied to Gion shrine. We arrived amid the swarming crowds, avoided all the peddlers, went up a row of concession stands, and made the scene.

At Gion a fire is made from rubbing wood, symbolic of a gift from the Gods, and the masses come to transport the flame home on a rope every New Year's Eve. In the glare of the television lights stood three stone lanterns, attended by priests who kept the fires going. People by the hundreds, maybe thousands, were milling around giving offerings, gathering flame, pushing, talking, and taking pictures.

As we left, I saw a sign on one of the rustic little buildings around the main shrine that said, "We Honor Diner's Club credit cards." We left.

We got to Chion just at midnight. This place's fame comes from its fantastically huge bell which is rung a hundred or so times every year. Ringing isn't so simple, however. It takes a couple dozen men to propel a huge timber hung next to the ten meter high bell. It was freezing, but we walked back to the hotel anyway. Again the group gathered in the same room.

Our New Year was set for two, since we'd had a pretty frantic midnight. At two, the

wandered around today; preparing to return, writing, reading "The Bridge at Andua," talking, everything. My Japanese Mother called today. She repeated an old Japanese proverb about not forgetting one's family. How can I?

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