



Mrs. Jerry J. Rhodes (Wragg photo)

### Miss Myers Bride of Navy Man

News of interest in the valley is the recent marriage of Miss Phyllis June Myers, Canfield, Ohio, and Jerry J. Rhodes, son of Mrs. Estella M. Rhodes, Table Rock road, Central Point, and Romie Rhodes, 508 1/2 Edwards street, Medford.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Arthur N. Myers, Canfield, and the late Mr. Myers. The bridegroom attended Crater High school and was graduated from Eagle Point High school. He is stationed with the Navy out of Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

The bride is on the staff of Butler School Training center for mentally retarded children through the board of child welfare, Youngstown, Ohio. She also is attending Youngstown university.

The candlelight wedding ceremony was read December 22 at 9:30 p.m., in the Rev. Charles Fulcomer in the Canfield First United Presbyterian church.

Charles S. Shumaker, Glen-shaw, Pa., an uncle of the bride, gave her in marriage. A sister, Miss Margaret Myers, was honor attendant and bridesmaids were Miss Marilyn Myers, another sister, and Miss Ann Smeltzer, a cousin. Meg Vandersall was flower girl.

John M. Davis, Minneapolis, Minn., was best man. James Smeltzer and Andrew Shumaker, both cousins of the bride, ushered.

The bride's trousseau style gown was of Challilly lace over satin. The full skirt was made with a chapel train and trimmed at the waistline with a satin bow. Her illusion veil was held by a seed pearl crown and her bouquet was of white roses and pom-poms in a white arrangement centered with a white orchid.

The maid of honor wore a red velvet frock and the bridesmaids were dressed in matching emerald green velvet gowns. They carried bouquets on white fur muffs and their Dior bow headpieces matched their gowns.

The reception was held at the church. The couple traveled to a mountain lodge near Wheeling, W. Va., for their wedding trip.

The bridegroom has left for Hawaii and the bride is staying for the present with her parents.

### Relief Society To Hear Nelson

Mrs. Dwayne E. Nelson will give a theology lesson at the Tuesday, February 5, meeting of the Relief Society of the Second Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

The meeting will be held at 10 a.m. at the church, 648 South Ivy street. Mrs. Nelson's topic will be "Talents and Testimonies."

The Relief society covers four fields—theology, arts and crafts, literature, and social science.

On March 17 it will mark its 121st year of continual service as the oldest chartered women's organization in the United States. It is now world wide.

The society was organized in 1842 under the direction of Joseph Smith at Nauvoo, Ill., for the purpose of giving the women of the church an opportunity to care for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the members of the church.

Nursery facilities will be provided at the Tuesday meeting.

**Social Meeting Set By Parents Without Partners Group**

A social meeting for Parents Without Partners will be held Monday, February 4, at 7:30 p.m., in the basement of the First Christian church, 209 South Oakdale avenue.

The group activities for the evening will consist of games and group discussions on the forthcoming workshop schedule.

Transportation to and from the meetings may be made by telephoning Mrs. Louise Hartley, 772-5123. Any interested parent without a partner is invited to attend.

## 'Wonderful Week End' Recipe Written After Stay at Lake

Not long ago your paper printed a delightful editorial recounting the pleasures of fog walking, and later one entitled "Cooking a Frosty Morning."

I should like, if I may, to propose a recipe for a wonderful week end.

My week end, naturally, also involves the out-of-doors and is a little harder to come by than normal fog walking, as it first involves a trip to Lake of the Woods, and our second home there. This winter, up to a few days ago, the trip could be made with no trouble at all for the pavement was completely free of ice or snow.

In fact, the westside road which has always been packed by two or three feet of closed snow, was open and actually dusty! Yes, dusty in the dead of winter!

Of course, the cabin was cold, even colder than the 34 degrees outside, but a brisk fire in the cook stove and a big one in the fireplace soon made the rooms very comfortable.

**Lake Is Framed**  
Now, our picture window looks down through a frame of evergreens to the lake and affords us an excellent view.

How beautiful it was with the deep green of the mountains patched with white and the brilliant blue of the sky above. You would think it to be an early morning scene in summer before the wind comes up, for the glare ice reflected images of the trees and larger objects across the lake. But staying in the house was not to our liking, so down the path we went to the ice, and out on the dock.

Now, one of our housekeeping chores was to get some water, so the two men each armed themselves with a crow bar and began chipping a hole in the ice. Last winter, when they did this, they lost a crowbar in 12 feet of water, so this time they were a little more cautious and began operations at a four foot depth. Sure enough, as they broke through the eight inches of ice, down went the bar. It might as well have been in deep water, for who is going fishing in a mere four feet of ice water to get it out now. At least that is one crowbar we will know where to find next summer.

Our friends, who had not skated for years, they eagerly to try their skills. They quickly put on their skates, and hesitatingly at first, tried a few strokes. Then, as they gained confidence, they made ever-widening circles until they were going along at a fine rate.

**Ice Is Noisy**  
We were enjoying ourselves, too, in a much less active way. Friends had told us how the ice boomed and cracked but we were quite unprepared for the treat we experienced. It was like nothing we had ever heard before. Sometimes the ice would snap like a shot, then it would make a swishing sound on a grand scale, which would end in a loud staccato crack. It would moan and groan and in a rising and falling of the pitch, suddenly give out with a terrifying roar.

As the sun slid down behind the mountain and the surface of the ice changed temperature the moans and roars increased until there was a wall of sound rising around us. The booms from some of the louder reports were bounced back and forth from mountain to mountain in a series of echoes and re-echoes as thunder does during a summer lightning storm. Indeed, we could hear the roar from the shifting ice even after we had finished our supper and were toasting ourselves before the fire.

The reflection of the starlight on the ice seemed so brilliant we went back to the

lake shore to look at the heavens. What an array! Without the haze such as occurs in the valley, every star sparkled and shimmered until there were truly millions of them spread out before our eyes. Red, green and ice blue lights hung in the blackness as if they might be brilliantly cut diamonds set for our pleasure.

**Many Skaters**

The next morning the sun brought with it more skaters and their warming fires and the higher the sun, the more people until everywhere you could look there were skaters. Some arm in arm were enjoying the sport together; some were helping a friend on her first attempt; some, especially the younger generation, were cutting all manner of special tricks and leaps.

These were a delight to watch, as with effortless grace and fluid motion they performed their figure eights, their twirls and their high kicks. Soon, a slight figure skated past. This gentleman had a black beret cocked jauntily over one ear and his hands comfortably clasped behind his back.

His long sweeping strokes marked him as a skater of no mean ability. His skates, too, intrigued us as they were much longer than the ordinary ones. On his return trip down the lake we could see they were very special skates, indeed. In fact, he and his family were from Holland.

He was sadly bemoaning the advice given him in his native country that there was no ice skating in Oregon so he disposed of all of their skates but his. The blade of the skate was straight, not curved at the tip like most of our American-made skates, was at least two inches longer and was set into a strip of hardwood. The whole thing was then held to the shoe by a series of thongs which fit snugly up over the toe and around the heel. You know the ease and grace with which he glided over the ice had come from many happy hours learning this special skill in his youth.

Another car stopped and dogs, children and grown-ups tumbled out in happy confusion. The boy, a chubby three-year-old, had come fully prepared with a small size football helmet firmly planted on his head. It made no

Federal, state and local health officials are monitoring the American food supply for radioactive contamination. In the event that contamination reaches an unsafe level, specific measures will be taken to protect human health. At present the current levels of radioactive material in the food supply are well within the limits of safety.

If you only have time to stop and think, really think a minute, you will find you have all the ingredients for a rich and meaningful life. Where else in the world could this happen but right here in Southern Oregon? And, what makes it even better, it is yours for the doing, M. H.

difference to him whether he was on his skates or a more padded part of his anatomy and he was soon right out there with the bigger children. His small sister had two-bladed skates on which she could get around fairly well. We had never seen these double skates before and thought to be a fine thing for beginners, especially little tots.

Now, you would think skating would be about all there is happening, wouldn't you? Well, you had forgotten about the American genius for doing things differently. There were children having great sport on the little motorized go-karts. They would blast away with the engines chattering like chain saws and the wheels spinning and would charge across the ice miles an hour. Other ingenious souls had mounted large gasoline powered fans on sleds and were actually being blown up and down the lake. Imagine—one was a two-seater. Others were simply taking their friends for rides in regular kitchen chairs, in boxes, or on sleds.

**Ice Boat Used**  
Now, those skaters who were pulling sleds were having a ball because they could dig in on the corners and send the sleds careening across the ice in crazy circles. One ice boat had a graceful white sail but as there was no wind, the youngsters were becalmed most of the afternoon.

Most precious of all was the lady in the wheel chair. We saw her first happily munching hot dogs with her family by the warming fire and next, there she was out on the ice, just like anyone else. The loss of a leg was not keeping this woman from enjoying the fun. A small boy pushed her chair out on the ice far from the shore where the most experienced skaters had gathered to demonstrate their tricks to music from someone's transistor radio.

And so, in our recipe for a wonderful week end, we have had quite an astonishing variety of ingredients—roaring ice, scintillating colors in the heavens, warm sunshine, skates from Holland, a lady in a wheelchair, a toddler squealing with glee at his first sled ride, a playful dog retrieving a fast skidding chunk of ice and then chewing it up with obvious relish, and good friends for company.

If you only have time to stop and think, really think a minute, you will find you have all the ingredients for a rich and meaningful life. Where else in the world could this happen but right here in Southern Oregon? And, what makes it even better, it is yours for the doing, M. H.

## House of Dior Returns Sack Dress to Fashion

By ALINE MOSBY  
United Press International  
Paris—(UPI)—The House of Dior has brought back the "sack dress" and put women into wide, puffed sleeves. The spring collection of designer Marc Bohan was cheered as "a marvelous success" and "a revolution in dress design" by a jam-packed crowd of press and celebrities, including French actress Danielle Darrieux.

The new Bohan silhouette was called a "radical change in dress construction" by Bohan. He called it the "tapered line" and insisted that it emphasized the bust but did not widen the shoulders, because the sleeves themselves were widened.

However, the effect to laymen is of width above the waist. Other designers this season have emphasized shoulders and wide sleeves, and Dior's new line makes the wide upper look official.

Enhancing the bust and giving the high slender waist, without adding width to the shoulders, the Bohan suits unveiled at the crowded grey and white Dior salon had buttoned jackets with loose round collars showing the blouse. Skirts were narrow. Some of them had a third back effect, with short easy jackets.

In his dresses, super wide armholes highlighted the bust. He also revived "cylinder dresses" and showed many prints in abstract designs. His long dresses had a gypsy influence worn with very short buttoned jackets.

His coats were mainly pencil thin, buttoned and with narrow collars cut away from the neck. He also showed some wider coats, many of them belted with huge armholes.

The main colors in the Dior

### Gift Exchange Is Scheduled

Gold Hill—A homemade Valentine gift exchange will be featured part of the next meeting of the Gold Hill Garden club.

Mrs. J. G. Kofahl will be hostess for the group at a dessert luncheon, Friday, February 15, at 1 p.m. at her home on Highway 89 north. All members are to take miniature vases to the meeting that do not measure more than three inches in height. Floral arrangements made by members will be displayed and judged during the meeting.

Work is under way on a year book which will be available in the near future.

line were pale gray for day and a wide range of greens and red. Bohan also showed a lot of white, using lemon yellow and rose for evening.

His hostess gowns were ankle length sheaths of paja. He also showed some pajama dresses.

Before the show opened, activity was feverish—and that means downright hectic in the fashion world—in the gray-and-white Dior salon on Avenue Montaigne.

A multimillion-dollar business was riding on whether the collection was a success. Dior employs about 400 persons in the Paris salon and its subsidiary salons in New York and London.

In addition to selling hand-made original fashions to the wealthy women here, Dior sells models to big stores for reproduction, sells ideas to manufacturers and also markets perfumes, gloves, sweaters and other ready-to-wear.

Paris—(UPI)—Low-slung waistlines and "dandy" suit jackets were the spring presents offered to the fashion world by designer Jacques Griffe.

The waist goes down to somewhere between hip and the natural waist in the Griffe collection. Many printed silk dresses had belts below the waistline. Some were complete belts, others half-belts either in front or in back.

Enthusiastic buyers busily took notes on the second type of Griffe dress with the dropped waist—a slim top with fitted, unbelted waist, and box or accordion pleats beginning about two inches below the natural waistline.

Most of Griffe's suits were curved in front like the jackets of a man's cutaway. These "dandy" suits had natural shoulders, quite a change from all the puffs, bell shapes and padding around town. His suit skirts were narrow, except for a slight flare in the back, and just covering the knees. The suit jackets had long sleeves and ended just below the waistline. Most of them buttoned up to small collars at the neck.

In other words, they were sensible, wearable clothes minus the eccentricities that have sparked other collections during spring fashion show week.

Most of the Griffe coats had coordinated or matching dresses underneath, which is one of the big Paris trends this spring. One of his applauded numbers was a narrow full-length black linen coat with curved edges in front, dandy style. It was lined with white linen.

Underneath, the model wore a two-piece black linen slim sheath, sleeveless and collarless, its only ornament a white flower pinned below the waist.

Griffe stuck to mainly black for summer evening: Black crepe sheaths with unfitted waistlines and loose back or front panels, or narrow chiffon dresses with chiffon sleeveless coats tied casually at the neck.

He showed two cocktail dresses with narrow skirts and long, loose tops that fit on snug bands around the hip for that low-slung waist look.

Apple pie with Roquefort cheese sprinkled over the crust and returned to the oven to heat will make the lovers of American cheese think twice.

**Geo. Grabow**  
1365 Kings Hwy., Medford  
Phone 772-8560

- Ultrasonic Cleaning
- Electronic Timing

WE BUY OLD GOLD!

## Burelson's MEDFORD



### Do you need green in your face powder?

If your skin tends to be florid or too rosy, your Charles of the Ritz Consultant will blend green into your face powder to neutralize and correct your coloring. Or, she will add lavender to tone-up the sallow complexion or a touch of Rose Pink to brighten the too-pale. Your face powder is truly "made to your measure" when you have it custom blended by Charles of the Ritz. Boxed loose to use at home, or pressed into a compact for color-true touch-ups all day. \$2.50 plus tax. Charles of the Ritz

Vee Halgren, Consultant  
Your Charge Account Invited! Ride 'n Shop Member  
Main and Bartlett Streets Phone 772-6428

## Burelson's Downtown Medford

### Presenting "Country Miss"

A New Burelson Exclusive "Country Miss" In Sizes 6 to 18



(Above) Favorable forecast for this lovely cotton print. Full skirted classic with pleated waist, roll sleeves and baby Bermuda collar—beautifully belted and definitely Country Miss. \$13.98



(Left) A classic... definitely Country Miss in dacron and cotton. Full skirted and beautifully belted. Blue or yellow. \$15.98

Ride 'n Shop Member  
Main and Bartlett Streets Downtown Medford Phone 772-6428

## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL!

the softest that ever walked

### genuine deerskin

And Soap And Water WASHABLE!

- White
- Bone
- Black
- El Greco

**\$11.99**

Sizes to 11

Revelations by DESCO WASHER

Like a glove on your foot—so smoothly soft, light and fabulously flexible... your foot steps into a 1/2-inch deep Urthane cushion of comfort which makes every step a joy... you can clean it with a damp cloth... wear it once and you'll want it forever.

Your Charge Account Invited!

**Burelson's Shoe Salon**

Main and Bartlett Sts. Phone 772-6428 Downtown Medford

**Rogers' Quality**

**Rogers' SAYS... BE MY VALENTINE**

in a VERY SPECIAL WAY!

See Our Selection

**MEDFORD PHARMACY**

6th at Central... 772-6253