

Women's News



POTPOURRI

Thursday morning we unpacked the car and luggage. We don't know how others feel about this end-of-a-trip chore, but we always find it pretty depressing. We sorted out the clothing to be laundered, hung the down jackets on the clothesline and threw away the remnants of roadside lunches. We looked at the packages which contain gifts, wondering if our judgement had been as good as it seemed at the time we made the purchases.

The rocks which we picked up, or bought, in various spots throughout Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Oregon, we put aside without even looking at. Why do travelers pick up rocks, anyhow? Day after tomorrow we won't remember which one we picked up during a quick lunch beside a meadow in Montana — or was it Wyoming? — in which sleek Angus cattle grazed, or which one we found on the hilltop overlooking Flathead lake where we stopped to train the field glasses on an interesting boat with two sails, one red and one striped. The rough, red-colored ones Pappy picked up along the road in a canyon of the John Day river, that we do remember.

We don't know who built the first "tourist cabins" or "auto camps" as they were called 25 or 30 years ago, but whoever it was should have the undying gratitude of the motoring public. The first tourist cabin we can remember was the one the two of us rented at Moro beach on the Washington coast for a vacation a long time ago. It was a rather rough little building with any old kind of furniture and a wood-burning stove which smoked when we tried to cook fish.

Now look at the modern motel, or motor hotel. Scattered across the country they are to be found by the thousands. They have swimming pools, plush restaurants and bars, golf courses and bowling lanes are either a part of the establishment or can be found nearby; they have lawns and artistic landscaping and can provide almost anything the traveling public can demand.

Even modest ones have well-furnished rooms with rugs, good furniture, pretty lamps, pictures on the walls, air-conditioning units, television sets, radios, electric coffee pots and some even supply instant coffee, chocolate or tea.

When we registered in Rawlins, Wyo., the desk clerk handed us not only our key but the latest copy of the Denver Post, a supply of picture post cards, and a little wax tub filled with ice cubes. The clerk said if we needed anything else, or information, just to ring the desk.

While some are still using such old-fashioned names as Bide-a-Wee, others have imaginative names which intrigue the motorist. Idaho, Wyoming and Montana go in for such names as the Silver Saddle, the Flying Saddle, the Branding Iron, Lariat Lodge, the Ram's Horn, the Arrowhead and the Silver Spur. We noted three or four called The Maverick — perhaps it is a chain — one was called the High Lander and another the Sun Downer.

Montanans, we decided, are realistic about names of some establishments. Everyone knows what a "tourist trap" is, so we were amused to read a sign which read simply, "The Trap — Zoo and Curios." It must have been a trap all right, for when we passed the place, located on the road leading to the west entrance of Glacier National park, there must have been 20 cars parked outside.

We also noticed that Montana has saloons. Bars and lounges are also advertised, but at least twice we passed signs which bluntly advertised a saloon. This is something we can't recall having seen in any other western state.

Being trained to ask questions, we decided to find out what the attitude of small cafes, restaurants and motels would be regarding service to Negroes. When we asked the first waitress in a motel cafe in Wyoming if the establishment served Negroes she looked surprised and said "Why not?" She added that very few Negroes had come into the cafe in the two seasons she had been employed and then said "Why wouldn't we serve Negroes? They're people, aren't they?" Potpourri agreed that indeed, Negroes are people, just like white-skinned citizens of the U.S., and the conversation ended.

Later we put the question to another waitress who was a little time in deciding that the inquiry wasn't some sort of a joke. When it dawned on her that we seriously wanted to know she said "I've never seen a Negro in this place, but if one came in, he'd get served like everyone else. One customer is the same as another as far as I'm concerned."

Back in Oregon we asked a motel operator if Negroes patronized her business. She said that several Negro families had stayed there last year, when travel was so heavy because of the Seattle World's Fair, and that they had been treated as any other patron. She said travel of all sorts is much lighter this year than last. "We were filled to capacity almost every night last summer," she said, and added regretfully "Last year spoiled us. But everyone came to the Northwest last year, and this year they're traveling in some other part of the nation or continent. Business is definitely down."

We had already decided this, as far as the tourist business is concerned. Even the July Fourth holiday week-end saw few "No Vacancy" signs in the sections where we traveled.

Potpourri asked one friendly owner of a small motel in Montana if she found her business difficult — if tourists are hard to please. She said that for the most part she enjoyed her associations with the traveling public pleasant, but that occasionally "we have a few stinkers." Then she brightened and told us a story. One of her friends is a groceryman and they were comparing notes one day. The groceryman had decided that life would be pleasant in the motel business, because the largest share of the customers stay one night only; they pull in at night and leave early the next morning. "That would be wonderful," he said. "Now, if I just didn't have old lady Smith coming in every day. Every time she opens the door to my store I want to run and hide." O.S.

Coordinated Fabrics, Colors Top Fashions

By GAY PAULEY
UPI Women's Editor
New York — (AP) — The ensemble with its several parts coordinated in fabric and color climbs to top popularity in women's fashions for fall and winter.

For day, the combinations include jacket, skirt and weskit, or jacket, skirt and blouse, or dress with coat. Rarely found: The traditional suit of skirt and jacket alone.

Ensembling goes on into evening too in dress and coat pairings with wool combined with brocades and metallics fabrics uncounted times.

The firm of Davidow, known for its classic styling of suits, produces them for the new season with color coordinated blouses of silk, wool jersey or paisley printed challis.

New Collections
Davidow was one of more than 50 manufacturers of coats, suits and dresses showing new collections this week and early next for the nation's visiting fashion reporters. The shows are sponsored by the New York Couture Group; the remainder, by a newly created American Designers Group.

Davidow showed both the open, cardigan-type jacket and the "demi-fit" in suits. The backs of the "demi-fits," as the garment industry called them, remained straight in line, but the curve was built into the front by means of diagonally curved seams.

Some form of the weskit — or call this sleeveless garment vest or jerkin if you prefer — showed in just about every designer collection. Many of the weskits were of the same fabric as the rest of the costume; some were solid black or pale neutrals to contrast with the jacket and skirt;

some were fur. Monte Sano & Pruzan showed a dark mink jerkin with a slim-cut taupe wool dress.

Corduroy and Tweed
Designer David Kidd of Arthur Jablow produced a loose fitting weskit in corduroy as the blouse of a bulky tweed suit. Worn with it-long, cable-knit stockings, and pull-on leather boots finished at the tops with the same corduroy.

Vests are just part of the general trend for fall to a casual look for daytime clothes. Kit was reflected also in low slung half belts at the back of coats and dresses, in roomy, raglan shoulders, in "country" materials such as nubby tweed, mohair, plaid wools and leathers.

Leathers in assorted forms — capeskin, calfskin and suede — showed throughout the collection from Anne Klein, designer at Junior Sophisticates. The designer bound or buckled great, sweeping capes in leather. She also showed fur vests over long-sleeved shirts, coupled with tweed skirts.

The predominant silhouette with designer Donald Brooks for Townley featured a waistline lowered four to five inches below the natural, and indicated by a set-in belt. Brooks, known for his flair with prints, went oriental for fall. The dragon motif showed on everything from long, slinky evening dresses to "bandit scarves" — a yard of silk shaping the neckpieces of a number of day time dresses and costumes.

The designer Jo Copeland of the Patullo-Jo Copeland firm produced skirts which looked slim, but had fullness concealed in deep pleats or dressmaker arrangement of folds. Waistlines at this firm and in many others ranged from high — just beneath the bosom — to low — set down around the upper hipbone.

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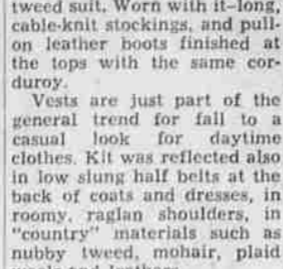
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Alfred Sauers Observe Wedding Anniversary

Phoenix — Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Sauer celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary recently at their home on Mud Springs road.

Six of the couple's seven children attended the dinner. They were Mrs. Ralph Roberts, Mrs. Irving Hanscom, Lauren Sauer, all Phoenix; Mrs. Warren Fitch, Talent; Mrs. Marjorie Brazil, Central Point; and Bernard Sauer, Mud Springs road. Another daughter, Mrs. Arthur Amos, Parkdale, Ore., was unable to attend.

The anniversary cake was baked by Mrs. Donna Evans, Medford, a granddaughter, and Miss Linda Evans, a great granddaughter.

The couple was married in 1903 in Solomon, Kan. Mrs. Sauer was the former Elizabeth Mae Gosner of that city, and Mr. Sauer was from Abilene, Kan. They moved from that state in 1923, arriving in Medford the following year. En route Mr. Sauer, working as a carpenter, helped build the Indian Sanitarium in Indian Wells, Ariz. When they first arrived he assisted in the construction of the Medford hotel.

They lived on Thompson creek in the Applegate area and in Phoenix prior to moving to their present home in 1936.

Twirlers Elect; Announce Dance
Ellis Bowers recently was elected president of the Twirlers of Medford, square dance club, at elections conducted recently by the group. Kenneth Thomas was elected vice president; Miss Connie Messal, secretary; Mrs. Jack Peterson, treasurer and Miss Florence Robison, building fund treasurer.

The group will conduct a dance Saturday, July 13 in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ray on Old Stage road. Mr. Peterson will furnish taped and recorded music for the dancing which will begin at 8:30 p.m. All interested square dancers are invited. Women are to take cookies for refreshments. Homemade ice cream will be furnished by the members.

given so much of its money and manpower trying to keep the world in order. Or that in time of need would be readier to help Canada with everything it has.

"It isn't easy being a small nation living in the shadow of the world's strongest and wealthiest civilization. It isn't easy being a little Sir Echo to U.S. fashions, entertaining and so on. It would bring out an inferiority complex in anyone.

"But, when we think of it, there probably isn't another bunch of people with whom we could share the North American continent so contentedly.

"Happy July 4, Uncle Sam. May your shadow never grow less!" (The Province, Vancouver, B. C. July 4)

"A Dominion Day Wish From Seattle"
"Nationally speaking there are a few temporary misunderstandings between Canada and the United States. We have every conviction that they will be worked out to mutually satisfactory conclusions.

"We think, too, that they have never been of basic concern to Western Canada and the state of Washington. Our regional relationships are deep and long. Far better than any New Yorker or Chicagoan we know the meaning and importance of friendship with Canadians.

"And today we should take particular note that Canada is celebrating her 96th birthday. Reports that her plans call for a centennial celebration in 1967 will include a World's Fair in Montreal evoke pleasant memories of Canada's impressive contribution to the success of the Seattle World's Fair last year. Her permanent exhibit thrilled millions, and the Canadian Tattoo performance won all hearts.

"On this Dominion day we say, 'All Hail, Canada' and we say it from the heart." (The Seattle Post-Intelligencer)

"Undoubtedly there are occasions when we are infuriated by being ignored by a U. S. preoccupied with weightier matters than the opinions of a country with a tenth of its population and a hundredth of its responsibilities.

"But on Dominion day, and the anniversary of the U. S. Declaration of Independence on July 4, most of break down and admit that those fellows on the other side of the boundary are our best friends.

"And in our franker moments we know there isn't a country on earth that has

beautiful with almost every flower known to man. The sunken gardens in the old limestone quarry were, perhaps, the most spectacular, but all of it unforgettably lovely.

I had my second meal in the hugh, impressive, old Empress Hotel. My first time there was many years ago, en route to New Zealand. It is now a bit shabby and faded and the city has changed a lot, but both retain the slow tempo and much of the Old English atmosphere which I love.

Here is a new twist on the good mouse trap and the well beaten path: there is a place in Victoria, Cherry Bank hotel, which specializes in "spareribs," puts up big signs on the premises and is well known and boosted throughout the city. They are barbecue ribs — not like we do them in the States — and are truly delicious. The place is always crowded.

We like the Canadian people and have found no indication of the "chip-on-shoulder" attitude, with the exception of one cartoon in a Vancouver, B. C. paper. We were there during their long Dominion day holiday, starting July 1, and stayed on until after our long Fourth of July week end to avoid heavy traffic on the States' side highways. We found the following Editorial and wish everyone would read it.

"Sam, we wouldn't want anyone else. . . . As the gracious birthday salute to Canada (printed below) adroitly suggests, there are times when the rest of the world wonders about the intermittent bouts of hair pulling that go on across our long and undefended border.

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MANOR-ISMS

By ETHELYN EVANS

Can a Canada enthusiast! We have long been dubbed "Mr. and Mrs. U. S. A.," since we have repeatedly criss-crossed and found so much to praise in all but the two newest states, but now we could well become adopted Canadians. We are enjoying this prolonged visit. Canadian scenery is indeed gorgeous and spectacular, particularly around Banff, Lake Louise, Jasper park, all their parks, and Columbia ice fields — much of it awe inspiring and all but overwhelming. There is, however, unlimited variety — bays, beaches, timber lands and lakes, and such charming drives as that from Calgary to Banff. Here were far away horizons beyond flat or softly rolling green fields. The charm of this, also in driving on most of the Canadian highways, is enhanced by views unimpeded by signs or bill boards. They must have provincial or even Dominion laws "agin" them — and what a relief! Surely the sign people can see the handwriting on the wall and are seeking other means of livelihood. The ever increasing traveling public are rebelling. It's truly wonderful to view even non-scenic country without arriving frustrated and with tired eyes.

At the entrance to Mt. Revelstoke park, we had a delightful surprise — met up with the Ted Coates from the Manor and had dinner and an evening's visit. They were making this trip in reverse order, so were headed for the places we had just left. It seemed like old home week to be with them.

Victoria, B. C. we love! A city of beautiful homes, little heavy industry, 30 per cent of the population retired people from almost everywhere, a very mild climate, many lakes, harbours and, best of all, millions of colorful flowers, trees and shrubs. Victoria is practically buried under attractive and artistic landscaping. They have over 600 beautiful baskets of growing flowers which hang from lamp posts along the streets.

The smart thing to do in Victoria is to take a sightseeing tour — preferably with the type of driver we happened to draw. This man knew everything and could talk fluently about it. He loved flowers and was really a landscape gardener at heart. He took us off the beaten tour lanes and showed us lovely homes and gardens he had spotted and enjoyed. He also showed us the English and Scotch estates, many of them now being broken up into sub-divisions. He took us to the homes of the newer millionaires, to middle-class homes and even to what we would call tract housing projects. All of them without fail were landscaped with shrubs, trees or flowers or all three. Fortunately, he was our guide through the famous Butchart gardens. They are incredibly

beautiful with almost every flower known to man. The sunken gardens in the old limestone quarry were, perhaps, the most spectacular, but all of it unforgettably lovely.

I had my second meal in the hugh, impressive, old Empress Hotel. My first time there was many years ago, en route to New Zealand. It is now a bit shabby and faded and the city has changed a lot, but both retain the slow tempo and much of the Old English atmosphere which I love.

Here is a new twist on the good mouse trap and the well beaten path: there is a place in Victoria, Cherry Bank hotel, which specializes in "spareribs," puts up big signs on the premises and is well known and boosted throughout the city. They are barbecue ribs — not like we do them in the States — and are truly delicious. The place is always crowded.

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Calendar

Friday
6:30 p.m. — Roxy Ann Gem and Mineral club, TouVelle park.
8 p.m. — Westonka council, Degree of Pochontas, Redman hall, Apple st.
Saturday
10 a.m. to 6 p.m. — Southern Oregon society of Artists, Greenwich Village art exhibit, Medford Library park.
8:30 p.m. — Buckles and Bows club square dance, Country squares, Colver rd., Talent.
8:30 p.m. — Shady Squares dance club, VFW hall, Shady Cove.

Outdoor Event Set

The annual no-host outdoor breakfast for members of Roxy Ann court, Order of the Amaranth and their families has been scheduled this year for Sunday, July 14 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoppe, 305 Lozier lane. All members of the Amaranth order are invited, officers have announced.

Serving will begin at 8:30 a.m. and continue until 12 noon. In charge of cooking the breakfast will be Mrs. Lawrence Messal, associate matron and Robert Reynolds, associate patron.

A Chinese dinner was served at a recent Friendship night observance when Mrs. Frank Salyers and Mrs. Marshall Day were cochairman. Several members of Friendship courts in Yreka, Calif., and Klamath Falls attended. No further business sessions will be held until September though several social events are scheduled for the summer.

Men of Unity Slate Speakers
Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Penrod will be guest speakers for Men of Unity Monday, July 15, at 6:30 p.m. at the Unity church, Holly and Haven streets. They will show color slides of Palestine with commentary.

Following a short business session, Ray Bosworth, chairman of Men of Unity, will continue his series on history of the Bible with interpretations.

At 6:30 p.m., a potluck dinner will be served. Men of Unity is a nonsectarian organization, and any man interested is invited to attend.

Average American Walks 65,000 Miles
Chicago — (AP) — The average American walks about 65,000 miles in a lifetime, the American Podiatry associations reports.

But 80 per cent of Americans have suffered or are suffering from some sort of foot ailment, according to the foot experts.

More than 85 per cent of senior citizens are afflicted, 40 per cent of school children by age of six, and more than 70 per cent by high school age.

The nation's foot doctors claim that not all foot ailments are caused by corns and calluses. Other causes include weak arches, hammer toes, ulcers, imbalance, heel spurs, skin diseases, fractures and tumors.

Returns
Talent — Mrs. Jessie Niswonger, Foss road, returned home recently from Madras, Ore. Her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh V. Weiser and David accompanied her for a few days' visit here.

Winners at the last regular session were, north-south position, George W. Rode and Chester Reavis, 184½; Paul A. Hutton and Berg Martin, 184; Mrs. Richard Milestone and Mrs. Jack Mitchell, 176; Mrs. Sam Richardson and Leonard Clark, 167; east-west, John Russell and John Shortridge, 191½; Mrs. F. E. Bowman and Mrs. J. J. Pinegan, 184½; Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Sanderson, 174 and Mrs. William Mansfield and L. D. Wanek, 171.

Guest Artist Invited
Mrs. Mark Young, Ashland, has been invited as a guest artist to exhibit paintings in the annual Greenwich Village Art show, Saturday, July 13, Southern Oregon Society of Artists officers have announced. The show, to be held from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., will be in the Medford and Jackson County Public Library park.

Twisting Teens Schedule Dance
A swim party and dance session are planned by the Twisting Teens Square dance group Sunday, July 14 at the George Ray home, Route 1, Box 271, Old Stage road, Central Point.

Activities will begin at 1 p.m., with swimming and the dancing will begin at 2:30 p.m. Dennis Ray will do the calling. A potluck dinner will be served following the dancing. All interested square dancers are invited.

Relatives Visit Talent Family
Talent — Mrs. Trudi Leadley, Livermore, Calif., and her granddaughter, Vicki Helrich, are visiting Mrs. Leadley's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston.

Also at the Johnston home is their grandson, Timmie Johnston, San Francisco.

Bridge Club Plays Listed; Winners Named
The master point game of the month for Medford Duplicate club members will be played Saturday, July 13 in the Girls Community club. All interested bridge players in the valley are invited.

In addition to the competition in regular weekly games the earned rating points won by the players also count in the series game now in progress, officers have announced.

Prizes and extra rating points will be awarded to the top winners September 10, the final session.

Players need not compete in the series game as it is a separate contest for the vacation months.

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Rogue Valley Coin Club Picnic Set
An auction and program of games will furnish entertainment for Rogue Valley Coin club members and their families during an annual picnic Sunday, July 14 at 1 p.m., in Lithia park, Ashland.

Each member is to take sufficient winners for their family, their own table service and coffee. Members who have not been contacted by committee members also should take a casserole food contribution for the event.

Talent Gardeners Schedule Barbecue
Talent — When members of the Talent Garden club met recently for a picnic at the home of Mrs. Glenn Mosser, they made plans for an annual barbecue to which their husbands and families will be invited.

The event will be held Friday, August 9 at 7 p.m., at the home of Mrs. John Baldwin with Mrs. C. O. Long as co-hostess.



Mrs. Bessie Mitchell, 73, Jacksonville, pictured above, a longtime valley resident, who learned to paint within the year will exhibit paintings in the annual Greenwich Village art show Saturday, July 13. She is shown holding one of her paintings which she will enter. The other picture entitled, "The Haunted House," was done by her daughter, Mrs. Jack McCandless, Jacksonville, who began painting with her mother when the two were taught by Mrs. Ruby Twedell of the Southern Oregon Society of Artists. The society sponsors the show. The annual exhibit will be held in the Medford and Jackson County Public Library park from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. The public is invited.

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