



WILLIAM B. SMULLIN, left, president of California-Oregon Television, Inc., from Eureka, California, presented the commencement address to the OTI graduation class. He is pictured with his wife and OTI director Winston D. Purvine at the reception honoring the graduates and their guests. — Photo By Kettler



PRESENTATION of the OTI graduates was made by S. E. Brogotti, center, chairman of the State Board of Education. Mrs. Brogotti looks on as her husband autographs the year book of William Detwyler, a graduate in medical technology. — Photo By Kettler

Reception Climaxes OTI Commencement

OTI graduation students and those attending commencement exercises were guests at a reception in the student lounge on Friday afternoon, June 12. The reception, which will be an annual affair, was sponsored by the OTI Faculty Wives and Women's Club and the graduation committee.

BRIDAL SHOWER

FORT ROCK — A miscellaneous shower on Tuesday, June 9, honored Mrs. Harold Miles, bride of one month. She is the former Joan Heimeyer. Mrs. Owen Pitcher was hostess for the afternoon, with Mrs. Richard Brown and Mrs. Richard Morehouse assisting with games and refreshments. Teresa Ward won a contest which required remembering useful objects shown on a tray. The gifts were present under an umbrella which sheltered a miniature bride and bridegroom showered with rice. Friends from the Fort Rock and Silver Lake communities were guests.

Marconi sent a wireless message across the Atlantic in 1901.



THE REV. ROBERT L. GREENE, left, chats with Mrs. Josephine Kittredge, center, and Mrs. Albert McVey at the reception for OTI graduates. Reverend Greene offered the invocation and benediction at the commencement exercises. A great service award was presented to Mrs. Kittredge during the program. — Photo By Kettler



BRIGHT SUNSHINE shone on the OTI campus for the 11th annual commencement on June 12. Mrs. Raymond Nelsen, left, pauses to congratulate her husband, Raymond Nelsen, who was graduated in electronics, and Joyce Palmer, who finished her practical nursing course. — Photo By Kettler

EYE-OPENER

For a change of pace for Sunday breakfast, try a fruit parfait. Alternate layers of orange chunks, bananas and strawberries in your prettiest parfait glasses. Top with a dollop of sour cream and sprinkle with brown sugar.

CULINARY ART

If your cake isn't fairly flat on top, turn it over and have the bottom for the top and frost as usual.

LITTLE LIZ



One of life's little mysteries is why nothing lasts as long as the dress you don't like.

Advertisement for Michaels-Stern Suits for Men, Rudy's, featuring illustrations of suits and prices like 69.50 and 39.50.

Advertisement for Lowrey Holiday Organ and Derby's Music Co., featuring an illustration of an organ and pricing at \$995.

Bride And Bridegroom Recall Pre-Wedding Days

books tell you to plan your wedding early so you can avoid this. They neglect to tell you that printers, photographers, caterers, and dressmakers do not share this opinion. I bought my dress two months ahead. It arrived the week of the wedding. The photographer could not take the formal picture without the dress. The papers could not print the story without the picture, which they needed two weeks in advance. Even so, I was lucky. I remember a college friend who ordered her dress from a St. Louis store—in plenty of time, of course. Four days before her wedding, no dress. By mistake, it had been sent to Cairo, Egypt. The morning of my wedding, I awoke coherent enough to speak without shouting. So I called my fiancé at his club. The switchboard operator informed me he had checked out the night before. A horrible movement, until I found he had moved to an air-conditioned room. The relatives began congregating again, and I fixed lunch for eight. Then everyone got dressed—I was the last in the shower—so I decided to dress at the hotel, site of the reception. In the rush of helping me remember my dress, veil, suitcase, coat, and purse, they forgot me. There I was, left to grab a cab alone, still in slacks and not a

cent with me. Well, my father-in-law and the minister thought they'd been left waiting at the church. But I arrived only 15 minutes late, and everything looked just as it should. At least I think it did. Near-sighted me, I left my glasses at home. By A. DANIEL JONKER NEW YORK (UPI)—The surest way to break up with a girl is to become engaged. Take it from your old Dad, the minister, she thinks it's in your nose. I'm writing this as a public service to unmarried American males, so that they can profit from my mistakes. It was only four months from proposal to wedding but I felt Napoleon was a piker compared to me. Our first battle (and my first mistake) took place at our friendly neighborhood jeweler's. His friendliness extended principally to my pocketbook. To divert my bride from the rock of Gibraltar she was fidgeting, I had to think fast. That was the way we decided to go to Europe on our honeymoon. (I didn't think fast enough. We could have bought 10 rings for the price of that trip. Europe to a woman is one big shopping center.) Never attempt to ask the bride's father for her hand. We had agreed that the transition from being unofficially to officially engaged should await her parents' approval.

They lived in Chicago, so we flew out. As soon as we arrived, Mary attempted subtly to push me in the direction of her father who was going to the parking lot. She shoved me in front of an airport bus instead. I escaped, but I felt that a walk to the parking lot didn't give him a fighting chance to look me over. Besides, it was dark. When we returned, Mary asked me if I'd ask her father. I said no, but she put on the ring anyway. I still felt it would be sporting to ask for her hand, and figured I would have a few hours after we got to her home. But I was hustled off to bed. They told me we had to get up early to shop for her trousseau. All the next day was spent ordering her dress, veil, shoes and whatever else women think is required for such occasions, and I still hadn't had an opening to speak to her father. That night, as we celebrated with champagne, I was looking forward to cornering him on Sunday. But the next morning we had to drive 60 miles to the church she had attended when she was 3 years old. I had a little chat with all the parishioners, except her father. Then it was time to catch the plane back to New York. I still hoped to get Mr. Prime's permission on the way to the airport. But due to a conflict of interest between the airline and my bride, we barely made the plane (part for the course, I later learned). My wife now says I was too busy shouting at her to talk with her

father. Well, my last hope was the reception. Have you ever tried to talk to your father-in-law at your reception? I ought to give you fair warning here that the bride will try to make you feel you're doing everything wrong. You won't be. But you can get even by threatening to break the engagement. It will be good for your morale and lower hers. Besides, economics and her father are on your side. Never, never try to help the bride by choosing any furniture. I should have learned this from my brother-in-law. He bought their bedroom suite—and almost didn't get to use it. The smart bridegroom will bring only himself and his toothbrush. Never help your fiancée move. I made the mistake of looking at her 7 by 9 apartment and assuring her we could move everything ourselves—in one evening. Seven days, two drawers of string and a closet full of newspapers later, she was settled. Looking at the mess, I told her: "Everything I have is yours, but I'm not sure everything you have is mine." (Editor's note: It wasn't. He found the incinerator while my back was turned.) Another tip — marry young. I was the ancient mariner of the

Advertisement for Miller's Sun Bronze, featuring an illustration of a woman's legs and the text 'the best place to shop after all' and 'Charles of the Ritz'.

Advertisement for First Federal Savings and Loan Association, featuring an illustration of a modern building and the text 'WATCH FOR THIS' and 'FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION'.