

10 COURIER-JOURNAL Choral Club
Friday, Mar. 10, 1964

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NITES

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Set At Concert

The Women's Choral Club will again be the guests of the Binghamton Bach Choir in their spring concert scheduled for March 21 at the German Club on Gregory St.

Under the direction of Madeline Burbank, the women's chorus will sing "Carnival of Melody," a collection of popular songs, "Everything's Coming Up Roses," from the musical "Gypsy," "Nevin's," "The Rosary," "Steal Away," a Negro spiritual, and "Untold Ye Portals," from Gounod's oratorio, "The Redemption." The combined choruses will perform Beethoven's "Die Elire Gottes in den Hohen" and the old favorite, "Vienna, My City of Dreams." The program will begin at 8:15 p.m.

Violetta Jolley is accompanist for the Choral Club. Officers are Helen Schramm, president; Arlene Kilpatrick, vice-president; Joan Teutschel, secretary; Jane Sturtevant and Mary Alice Leutung, treasurers.

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Adv.



Everything about this young blazer coat says Spring 1964. Bill Blatt designed it for Buchman in fashionable white Stevens wool twill . . . margined it in red buttoned it in brass. A very young lady couldn't possibly look more appealing! It will be featured in March of Dimes Shows across the country.

Thru The Looking Glass

Spring Is In The Air

By LOUISE WILSON

Louise Wilson is heard 11 times each week on WHAM, 9:10 Monday through Friday & 9:25-55 Monday through Saturday.

After moggling around in the fine woolsies, we like a boos all winter suddenly it's needlepoint worsted that especially Spring. Nothing helps make the transition easier than the glimpse of the first new clothes of the season. Gone is the little boy look. In is the all-girl look. There's a brisk, fresh look about the fashions yet there isn't a hard look anywhere. Wools are textured but gently so.

Whether it's in your new suit you're shopping for, or your new Spring coat—expect to see a strong trend to diagonal weaves. Twills are also favored fabrics. Regardless of the texture of the woolens—they're very special when they are WHITE. And as we're written before, there's a white wave breaking on all fashion fronts for Spring.

The tiniest tot, her big sister and fashionable mother will find the white wool clothes well night irresistible. Mary Jane of J. P. Stevens reports that this year round demand for white wool goes on unabated. Note the fashionable white wool twill coat on the very young lady in the picture. It's being feature in March of Dimes shows across the country. This very month.

Probably the biggest news is the great rebirth of navy. Nautical blazer fashions are catching on like wildfire. And where there's navy, there's bound to be.

Those handy Spring perennials—neat checks of all sizes seem to be going right along with this incoming trend. One big name designer selected a navy and white Stevens check for a charming little collection for very young fashions. American girls from six to sixty are going to love the well-mannered look of this Spring's fashions.

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At Our House*

Old Pitcher

By MARY TINLEY DALY

"First base."

AFTER GETTING all the answers, the old timer said, "Heaven help your team. Not a pitcher here. Had there been he would have hit me. I know because I was a pitcher."

"Traffic fled up in a hopeless snarl, word issued from the radio that schools would be closed for the day."

Such bad findings had always been met with whoops of joy at our house and immediate preparation to take off to the slopes. This had undoubtedly been the reaction in other households for the kids were out in full force.

After a necessary stop in the grocery store, I was ploughing through the drifts, trying to follow in the widely spaced footprints of an elderly gentleman on his way home from Mass. Coat collar turned up, hands in pockets, head bent against the wind, the elderly gentleman did not notice a bunch of boys waiting for him at the top of the hill. At a baseball park, took careful aim at a tree across the street, wound up, let go, and hit—smack in the middle of the tree trunk.

"That's the way to do it," he flicked the snow from his hands. "Do it again," one of the boys said.

"No, I want to see you guys do it."

One by one, they tried and failed. No one could hit the tree.

"Know why you miss?" the old timer asked them.

"No sir," the leader said politely. "Why?"

"You don't look where you're aiming, you're just haphazard." "What do you mean, not look where we aim?"

"You've got to keep your eyes on the tree. That's the first rule, simple as that."

EACH BOY tried again. After a few more misses, each hit the tree.

"OK," the old man said. "Now you're getting somewhere. From now on, when you snowball a man, imagine he's standing at the plate, aim somewhere between his shoulder and his knee—so you don't knock his hat off—and keep your eyes on him."

"Thank you, sir," the leader said. "But I don't think we'll be snowballing people."

As the elderly pitcher resumed his walk with me still following in the trail he was breaking, the boys were joined by another bunch, everybody running at the tree across the street.

"You're doing it all wrong," we heard—one of the newly instructed yell. "You gotta keep your eye on the tree!"

This incident came to mind as we read of the President's recent appointment of Stan Musial, former St. Louis Cardinal baseball star, to head the National Physical Fitness Program.

"Stan The Man" who pledges to "put all my effort behind the job" and the elderly former pitcher have much in common.

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