

ALL IN THE FAMILY



Sarah Child

Everybody has his or her dream about what he or she would do when the legendary ship comes in. Some would choose travel. Others fine clothes and jewelry. And still others a villa on the French Riviera.

Not me. Keep your furs and pearls, pink stuccoed palaces and sorties into Mozambique.

What I want when the exchequer tilts towards black is multi-patterned wallpaper throughout the house — tastefully done of course. I want it in the kitchen, in the bathrooms, in the hall — on the front door, on every ceiling. In our house greasy thumbprints are not limited to those surfaces which are within normal reach in an average day-to-day existence.

We have similiar hieroglyphics in other interesting and hard to reach spots around the house — such as the underside of hung pictures, the very top of the six-foot glass door and the bowels of the spinet piano. These places, of course, I do not plan to wallpaper although it has crossed my mind.

In all fairness it is not completely

the fault of the younger occupants of the house.

In 12 years of marriage if I have learned one thing about housekeeping it is that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure or, more simply put, I could have had the entire house painted in khaki tones instead of off white and I might have chosen to eliminate windows entirely which would have eased the problem of prints twice — having fewer places to be imprinted and insufficient light to be viewed in.

But after years of a bachelor existence in various third-floor, dimly lit garret apartments I had to insist on twice as many sliding glass doors as the builder thought prudent, a yellow kitchen floor to let the sun puddle on, and the latest foolhardy purchase, a living room couch which is more white than anything else. The last move stunned my mother, a housekeeper of no little repute who has in the last few years mellowed in her attitude and obviously has made peace with the knowledge that an offspring, although subjected to the very best example, can go amok.

But back to the wallpaper. I was perusing through some of the manufacturers' sample books the other day and found several that looked as if they would serve the purpose. A cross between a patchwork quilt effect and a paisley polka-dotted flock, it was executed in tones of mauve, puce and pumpkin. That will do for the living room which the kids don't frequent as often as, say, the family room. For that room I'm thinking of designing an original. Something akin in color to a gravel pit, in texture to stone fortress with the durability of a tank.

Without the benefit of a script writer (nattering nabobs of negativism) the Agnews come off as just plain folks. Well, almost plain folks.

Dinah finally got in a pertinent question: What, she asks, the first man to resign as vice president of the U.S., would you do differently if you were just starting in politics again.

"Dinah," said Mr. Agnew "I would not go into politics again."

Booked on the talk show to promote his new novel about the trials and tribulations of a U.S. president, Mr. Agnew has obviously already covered this subject and the interview deteriorated seriously into an embarrassment.

I switched to Buffalo's Channel 7 and watched somebody named Donahue interviewing the Happy Hooker, Xaviera Hollander, who has given up the profession which has given her fame and before being deported is busily hustling in another area. She, too, was promoting a new book.

A young pretty woman in the audience got up and denounced Ms. Hollander for what she was and what she is now. A young, attractive man rose to counter the defamation. On behalf of the men of Canada he saluted her.

I looked at my kitchen floor that needed mopping, the weekend papers, all askew, and decided to tackle the housework after all. Next to the garbage emanating from the small screen, swabbing down the deck with soap and hot water was going to be therapeutic.

OPEN HOUSE

Ithaca — The Knights of Columbus held an open house at the K of C Hall on Green Street on June 3. The Ithaca Council #77 sponsored the program in conjunction with its current membership recruitment drive.

Kar-Mac Manor

Reservations — 788-1306 or 538-8044

Kolping Society Sets Testimonial

The Rochester Branch of the Catholic Kolping Society of America will salute its 50-year members Sunday night, June 13, at a banquet in Barry's Party House. Ten 25-year members also will be

honored. Msgr. Charles V. Boyle, spiritual director, will distribute commemorative pins. President Leo V. Saeum invites friends and relatives of the jubilarians to attend the dinner. They may make

reservations by calling him at 342-5044.

The local group, celebrating its 50th anniversary, will be host to the national Kolping convention during the Labor Day weekend.

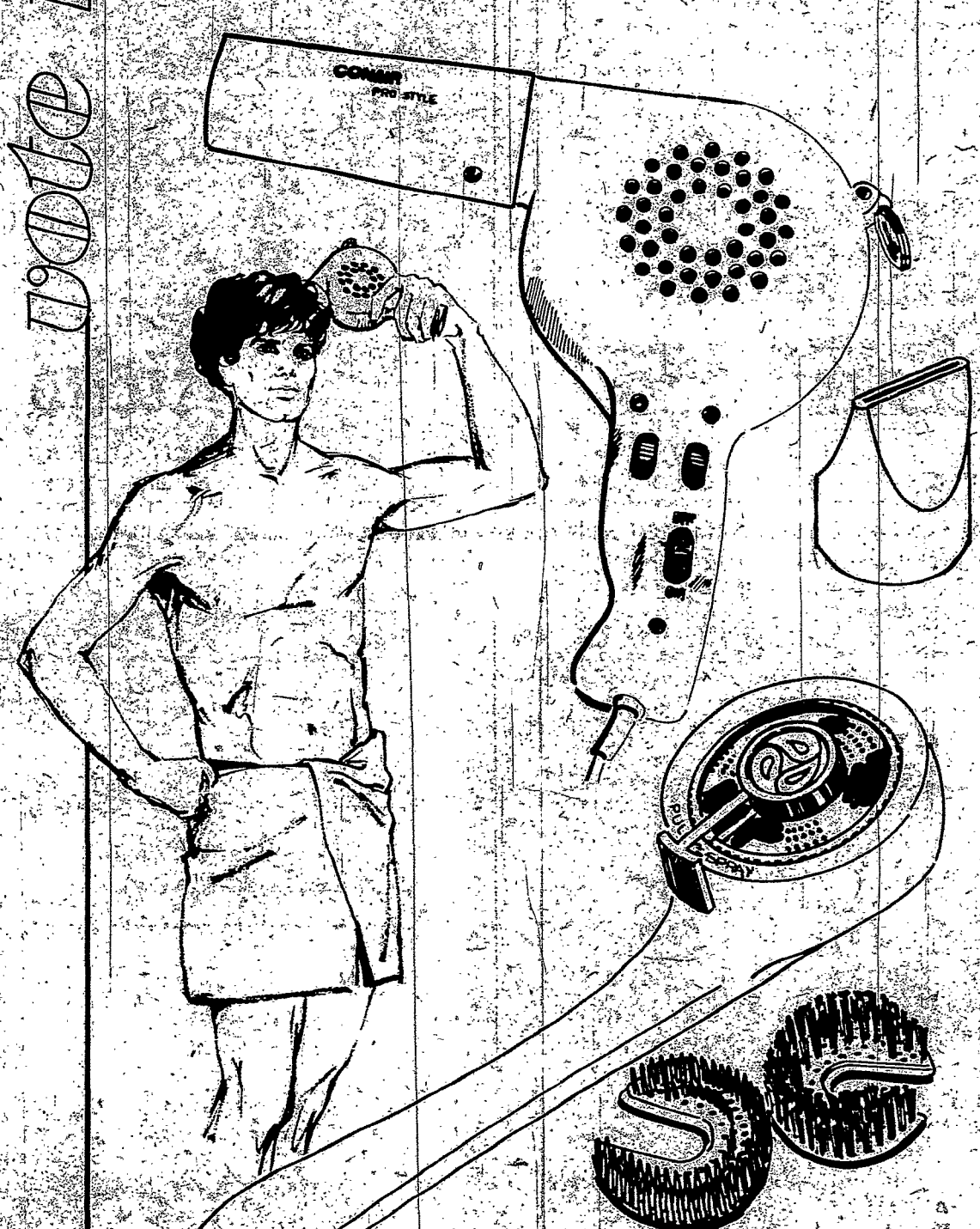
McCurdy's

27.99

1200 Watt Professional Style Dryer by Conair

Four temperatures and more air velocity than any other hair dryer means quick drying and long lasting, versatile styling. Of unbreakable Lexan®. Pro-Style is light, well balanced and strain relief on cord. Complete with styling nozzle.

WIDE FOR DUAL



29.99

New Waterfingers™ Pulsating Shower Spray from Conair

Its therapeutic spray relaxes taut muscles and washes away tension. Choice of settings — straight shower, combination shower/massage and massage. Comes complete with 2 brushes — shampoo brush and body brush. Also available in a fixed shower head, 19.99.

Housewares (D89) Fifth Floor, Midtown and all McCurdy stores

AS I SEE IT



Pat Costa

Sometimes I forget just how liberal an education one can get from playing around with the TV channel selector.

On a recent Blue Tuesday (if Monday is part of a three-day holiday, e.g. Memorial Day, then it follows that Tuesday, now the first day of the workweek succeeds to the doldrums title) I was trying to get my self together in order to tackle a backlog of chores that had been mounting.

As the rain poured steadily I did what any sensible housewife would have done in the situation — helped myself to an umpteenth cup of coffee, settled back in the Lazy Boy rocker and picked up the remote control panel box that cable TV provided.

My first stop was Channel 13 and Dinah Shore. First image on my screen was a very fit looking Spiro Agnew, former vice president of the United States, now bedazzling in a red blazer which set off his distinguished white hair. At his side was his wife Judy also looking very fresh and attractively dressed.

Dinah was playing the astute interrogator without feeling. Her questions about his political errors not only had little thrust but she calls him "Ted" which seems to indicate that they were all buddies there. You cannot be a buddy and a skillful inquisitor at the same time. It doesn't matter. Mr. Agnew wasn't having any — answers that is. He told us that he will tell all in say, two years time. Mrs. Agnew answered a few questions about how the change in political fortunes affected their children's lives.