

I count among one's most precious possessions the qualities of patience, forbearance, and more patience. To be sure, there are other virtues of great importance but without patience and wide forbearance how can most of the others be acquired, then scientific? One may possess many fine characteristics, and use them . . . but to have them always available one must be disciplined by these two.



North for the Summer

Enjoying a little "northern hospitality" Birmingham Athletic club. Patti is staying in Patti Hallford of Atlanta, Ga. (right) as she visits with Mrs. William Beel (left) and Mamie Beel around a poolside table, at the

8 College Girls to Bring Shakespeare on School Bus

By JULIE CANDLER
Staff Writer

Because two pretty college girls couldn't sell a school bus, Shakespeare is coming to Birmingham.

The college girls are Susan Tabor, of 18280 Devonshire, Beverly Hills, and Gail Ryan, of Mountain Lakes, N. J. They're bringing Shakespeare, in the form of "A Comedy of Errors," to the Village Players' Playhouse at 8:30 p.m. Aug. 31.

Shakespeare is being transported to Birmingham by Omnibus Players, Inc. of Skidmore college. That's where the converted school bus comes in. The bus provides transportation and sleeping quarters for seven Skidmore college girls and Sue, who attended Skidmore before she transferred to New York University last fall.

THE EIGHT drama-happy ladies of Omnibus Players have been touring the country since June 18. Before they all return to college

next month, they will have covered 25 states, presented "Comedy of Errors" 73 times. From New Jersey to Colorado, they've wheeled their bus into factory areas, mining villages, college towns, military bases and big cities. Every third day, or less, they unload scenery from the bus, place it on whatever stage is available, apply their grease paint, don costumes, they made themselves. Then the curtain—if there is one—goes up on Omnibus Players.

THE NON-PROFIT organization was formed at Skidmore early in 1959 to stimulate theatrical interest in the United States. Last year Sue, Gail and four



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others from Skidmore loaded the same bus with scenery and costumes for Moliere's "Doctor in Spite of Himself." Before they returned to Saratoga Springs, N. Y., they had presented Moliere to more than 5,000 people.

This year, by invitation of many service clubs and organizations which sponsored their appearances before, they've returned to communities they visited in 1959. Sue and Gail, only Players repeating the tour, say the 1960 audiences are bigger and seem more enthusiastic.

SHAKESPEARE could have written some of his famous dual identity plots around the Omnibus Players. They did avoid on costumes of The Bard's time.

While Shakespearean actors played female roles, Omnibus girls take over masculine parts. Sue plays one of the handsome twins whose adventures cause errors in the "Comedy."

Sue, a blue-eyed brunette, knew she wanted to go on the stage even before she was graduated from Birmingham high school in 1957.

SHE CHOSE Skidmore because of a high regard for its drama department. She spent summer vacation, 1958, on a "flying bridge" from which she manipulated the lights at Saugatauk's Red Barn theatre.

The daughter of the Lawton C. Tabor, became the first woman student ever to register at New York University when she enrolled last fall. She switched over to the big city college to be near the American theatrical hub on Broadway.

Last year she helped organize Omnibus Players.

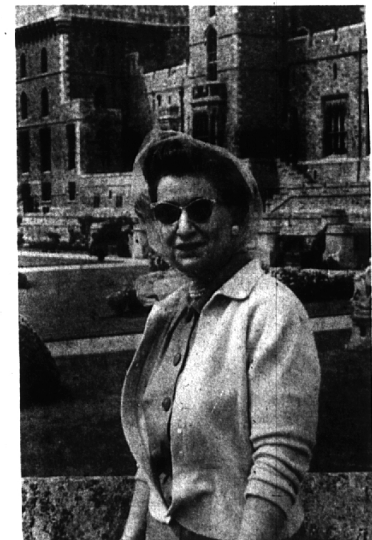
When they ended last year's tour, Gail Ryan returned the bus to her home town. It had been purchased there from Gail's auto dealer father.

PLANS WERE for Gail to sell the bus. But nobody wanted a second-hand school bus.

Came spring with summer vacation, 1960, looming ahead, Omnibus Players still owned the big vehicle. Might as well take her for another tour, reasoned Gail and Sue.

So they did. A. A. doing, they collected some impressive clippings from drama critics. "Fresh vitality," one writer called their work. Another said the "wingsome Omnibus Players reach from perceptive Shakespeare to precocious parody with the deft skill of specialists and renowned show-plans."

They may be terrible as bus salesmen, but they're obviously a success at acting.



Teacher Gets a Lesson

LONDON — Re-living history in Britain is Mrs. E. B. Etchells of 376 Wattles, Birmingham, a part-time teacher, who is visiting some of the places made famous in the history books she uses in history lessons. She was photographed as she admired the magnificent gardens at Windsor Castle, an ancient royal residence still a favourite with the present Royal family. Mrs. Etchells is traveling with a party of educationalists led by Dr. William Reitz, professor of education at the Wayne State university in Detroit. The program included many other famous historical sites, including Eton College, Britain's most exclusive public school, Hampton Court Palace and the Shakespeare country round Stratford-upon-Avon.

Suburban Scene

By Shirley Adams
Society Editor

(EDITOR'S NOTE—A masculine voice on the end of the society line this past week has precipitated a round of queries, comments and giggles. It is in lieu of this that this column is offered.)

THIS IS THE VOICE. It is not a mysterious or a secret one, but I will say that it has astonished many women this past week as they called the society editor.

Surprised not to hear the familiar voice of Shirley Adams, they were even more shocked to hear, "Shirley, Don Pember speaking."

Being shocked, they naturally forgot my name. Hence, I was the voice.

But so much for my name. The question in most people's mind now is, "What's happening?"

And this is a fair question, and I will try to answer it, mind you, the best I can.

TO ALL OF SHIRLEY ADAMS' many friends, may I say first that Shirley underwent surgery the middle of last week at Beaumont hospital. At last report, she was doing fine and is expected back in a few weeks.

Happening suddenly, this situation left The Birmingham Eccentric without a society editor. I had been filling in on the township desk for vacationing Julie Candler for the past few weeks. But Julie returned Monday. Therefore, I was in the spot of being a fifth wheel. And the plot thickens.

And so, a single (but engaged), male, Michigan State university student, here for the summer to learn, found himself editor of the women's section.

I could hear my fellow students already as they got a gander of some of the clippings I had accumulated over the summer.

"Gee, Nutsie, you must have had a great time with the ladies this summer. Tell us, 'the burly bunch would say,' what's more fashionable—seed pearls or iridescents?"

IT TOOK ME QUITE SOME TIME to get used to this idea. The closest contact I had ever had with society was listening to Lester Lanin records.

I had written about sports and sewers, criminals and candidates, townships and thunderstorms, and even about a stray bull. But never about society.

I couldn't tell high society from low society, a splash party from a dinner-dance or chintilly lace from embroidered organdy.

But, as I had been taught and re-taught, I sat down, calmly I thought the situation over, planned a course of action and applied myself. And believe me, the results in many cases were astonishing.

I found myself writing about flowers which were unknown to me, describing wedding gowns I had never seen, and talking to excited brides and their "more excited" Mothers.

All this in a couple of days.

FORTUNATELY, A WRITER is in a unique position. He has the chance to anticipate the readers questions and answer them before they are asked. This saved me in many respects it wouldn't be asked.

But alas, every story has its sad part. And no doubt the sad part of this story will be when by glee and gaudy of getting this section out on time will be dimmed by the many justified phone calls from distraught readers reminding me of something I left out, or put in by mistake, or is wrong.

Therefore, this is in a sense, an apology and an explanation. Or possibly an excuse, for someone has said that ignorance is the better part of valor, and this surely must be true in my case for me to be so bold as to attempt entry into this portion of "the women's world."

May I say in closing that any resemblance of this society section to one of Shirley's, is purely coincidental.



MRS. ALAN G. SMITH

MRS. L. A. HENNING II

Heflin Sisters Say 'I Do' In Double Wedding Ceremony

In a double ceremony Saturday, Patricia Helen Heflin was married to Alan Gould Smith and Sandra Lee Heflin was married to Lester Allan Henning II. The double ring afternoon ceremony at the First Presbyterian Church was performed by the Reverend W. Glen Harris.

The sisters are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Heflin of Cedar Hill Drive, Bloomfield township. Patricia's husband, the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hilman Smith of Hollywood Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Sandra's new husband's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Henning of Ridge-side Avenue, Mrs. Joan Heflin Kirby of Ponca City, Oklahoma, served as matron-of-honor for both her sisters.

PATRICIA WORE a Blanche chapel length gown of bouquet taffeta designed with scoop neck and short sleeves. Crystals and pearls were embroidered on the neckline and obi sash. Her veil of bouffant illusion silk was held by pearls. Her flowers were enchanting lilies and stephanotis.

Her attendants were Mrs. Stuart Foster of East Lansing, Mollie Maxwell of Bryn Mawr, Pa., Nancy Clark and Nancy Smith, both of Birmingham.

THEIR GOWNS were of bachelor button blue silk organza over taffeta with dier bows both front

SANDRA'S attendants were Alice Rose of Birmingham; Mrs. William H. Henning of Mt. Clemens and Mary Harold of East Lansing. Dresses and flowers matched those worn by Patricia's attendants. Mrs. Henning wore a powder blue silk gown with powder blue accessories; her flowers were white orchids.

Alan Henning's best man was Robert Foss of Detroit. His ushers were his brothers William, of Mt. Clemens, and Robert of Birmingham. David Orr of Birmingham and Herbert Kirby of Ponca City, Okla., acted as ushers also.

THE CEREMONY was followed by a garden reception at the Heflin home.

Patricia's costume for her wedding trip to Nassau was a navy silk suit with chiffon bodice and navy accessories. After their return, they will reside in East Lansing where Alan is completing his Masters Degree at Michigan State University.

Sandra's going away costume was a dressmaker suit of Malta greens raw linen. They left on a northern lake honeymoon trip on the Henning cabin cruiser. The couple will live in Detroit while Alan completes his degree at Wayne State university.

Margaret Callahan Weds Michael Joseph Guzikki

Margaret Virginia Callaghan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Callaghan, Birmingham, and Michael Joseph Guzikki, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Guzikki, Detroit, were united in marriage Thursday, Aug. 4 at Holy Name church.

Monsignor James E. Callaghan, Syracuse, N. Y., uncle of the bride performed the ceremony. Assisting Monsignor Callaghan at the Solemn Mass which followed were the Rev. Patrick Cornelius Callaghan, D.F.M., Albany, N.Y., uncle of the bride, and the Rev. Alloysius Guzikki, Detroit, uncle of the groom. The Rev. Robert Wurm acted as master of ceremonies.

THE BRIDE chose a gown of white-eyelid embroidered organdy which fell in tiers into a chapel train. Her mother chose a gown of pink peau de soie and Mrs. Guzikki wore champagne crepe.

The bride's mother chose a gown of the bride, and Robert Brutell, the groom's nephew, served as altar boy.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at Rotunda Inn. The bride's mother chose a gown of pink peau de soie and Mrs. Guzikki wore champagne crepe. For her wedding trip, the bride



MRS. M. GUZIKKI

chose a green checked linen suit. The couple will make their home in Detroit.

Morton, Warner United Saturday

An afternoon ceremony Saturday at Christ Church Cranbrook united Clarissa, Lea Morton and Harley Davis Warner in marriage. The Rev. Lester Dobyns officiated.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. Francisco, formerly of Birmingham, and the groom is the son of Mrs. Howard M. Warner and the late Mr. Warner.

The bride chose a gown of white mouseline de soie with a turn-over Flemish collar of embroidery edged with guipure lace and bracelet length bishop sleeves deeply lined with matching embroidery and lace. The bouffant skirt belled mouseline petals crowned a silk illusion veil. She carried a sheaf of white roses.

Mrs. Rocena Morton Hanstein, sister of the bride, was the matron of honor. Bridesmaids were Fredrick M. Morton, Jr. of Sacramento, Calif. and Bonnie Lee of Avon, Montana. They wore street-length mouseline of white dotted swiss and carried bouquets of pale pink carnations and baby roses.

The groom's brother, Allan M. Warner of Farmington, was the best man and ushers were Fredrick M. Warner and William Slomum, Jr. of Birmingham; Carew P. Martindale of Charlotte; Robin Martindale, Jr. of Sacramento; Michael and Tim Morton of San



MRS. H. D. WARNER

Francisco as well as Burke R. Field of New Britain, Conn. and Anthony Butterfield of Jackson.

Mrs. Morton chose a pale blue cotton dress with matching accessories and the groom's mother wore a beige Italian silk sheath, also with matching accessories.

The couple left for Hawaii following a reception at the Bloomfield Hills country club. The new Mrs. Warner chose a navy blue raw silk suit for her wedding trip. The couple will live in Birmingham.



Relaxing at Poolside

An afternoon in the sun is on tap for Mrs. William F. Gray, 1130 Fairfax, Mrs. John H. McLaughlin, 595 Kimberly, Anne McLaughlin and Mrs. Robert Nixon, 563 Lakeview as they relax at the Birmingham Athletic club's pool. The four ladies were not alone in their quest for sunshine and a cool swim. Most of the pools in the area were heavily used over the warm weekend.