Rain Stops A-Day Game

(Continued from Page 1)

ning run. Phillip and the strong-armed John Kepich were outstanding on the mound for the East Clevelanders. Phillip gave up only one hit and struck out six in 2⅓ innings of duty while Kepich fanned six and was touched for only one hit in the three innings he worked.

The East Cleveland Colt League All-Stars had no trouble in blasting the East Cleveland Black Sox, 11-2, before rain halted the game in the fourth inning. Denny Erne led the potent Colt attack with a triple and two singles while Bruce Matte, Jerry Newton and Jerry Ferraro limited the Black Sox to just one hit in four innings.

The swimming meet went off as schduled in Shaw Pool while the East Cleveland Girls' Pigtail game proved interesting entertainment until stopped by a heavy shower in the third inning. The game between the managers and coaches of the ECLLI and the umpires ended in a 2-2 tie before another outburst of raindrops brought the contest to a halt after seven innings.

The financial returns for the Amateur Day program were not available at press time but its a safe bet that the bad weather cut into the game receipts. However, it is reasonable to assume that the operating funds were considerably increased as the result of the faithful patrons who purchased tickets and the hard work volunteered by the managers, coaches and ladies' auxiliary who did their usual fine job in making the program possible. The Committee extends its gratitude for the cooperation of all concerned.

David Mathew was born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brackman of 1075 Thornhill dr., Aug. 2nd.

Girl In Greece Gives Story Of Athens Life

Shaw High senior Darlene Hoffman who is spending her summer in Greece as part of the American Field Service program has found a way to communicate with her friends without spending every moment abroad writing. She sends a letter describing her experiences and acquaintances to her family and her mother mimeographs it.

Before leaving for Greece, Darlene gave her mother a list of 89 names of people to whom she simply "had" to write. Her mother runs off 100 copies of Darlene's letter "Just in case some of the neighbors show any interest."

Aug. 16th is a special day for Darlene. She will be 17 that day . . . and 6,000 miles from home.

Darlene will fly to the United States from Greece, Aug 31st. She wil be abe to tell her impresions personally then. In the meantime here are some excerpts from her last letter.

ON TRAVEL: Our stay in Shannon, Ireland, was all too short. I wish we could see Ireland for a few days. Oh did I love to hear the Irish talk! We flew over London and Paris. From the air they probably look like any other city; but to me (and all the kids on the plane) seeing them was a dream come true! We watched the sun rise. It was perfectly beautiful—but nothing compared to flying over the Alps! Looking down on them, with clouds billowing all over was just breath-taking!

It's about an hour's drive from where the boat docked to our suburb of Zographou and so we took a taxi. Counting the driver, there were 10 of us plus a baby. Wow! What a ride that was. Cars, busses, trucks and motor scooters were lined up bumper to bumper all the way. Everyone in the car was singing — the driver loudest of them all. Here the folks sing all the time — in restaurants, on the beach, or any place they feel the urge.

Any travel in Greece is an adventure! In the cities, no one ever seems to glance at the few traffic signals; and in the villages the roads are very narrow and crooked so that a driver just lays on his horn and goes around the curves hoping that anyone approaching will hear him. When two cars meet, one of them has to find a way to get off the road so the other can pass; in the mountains this can be very nerve-wracking!

Busses are smaller than ours and, when everyone pushes into place, they have a remarkable resemblance to the inside of a sardine can..

ON FOOD: The food is different. I must admit that the six fish (cute little things — head and all) on the dinner table today didn't look too inviting, but I ate some and a few beans fixed with some kind of sauce. I don't really dislike anything yet. For breakfast I had bread and jam and hot milk with sugar in it. It wasn't bad, but tomorrow I'll ask for it cold. It seems as if I'm thirsty all the time.

Everywhere are goats and mules grazing and by each house you see a goat, or 2 or more, hanging from the porch roof, skinned, and ready to be butchered. It's rather disturbing to eat your meal with a carcass hanging in the open a few feet away!

Would I love a good ole' Big Boy and coke even without the onion rings! The food isn't bad — it's so different. Seems like water and fruit are about the only things that are the same.

ON CUSTOMS: Whenever anyone meets a friend anywhere they shake hands and the same thing to say goodbye. I've never had so many hand-shakes in all my life! The people are very hospitable annd friends just drop in anytime and all the time. Also, no matter what time of the day it is, when you visit friends you immediately are served a dessert. It is usually a small dish of candied cherries or grapes and they are very delicious.

Families are quite close — including all the cousins, aunts, uncles, etc. Relatives are always around and I've met more cousins than I could possibly remember. Most of the cousins are around Lina's age (22) and older, but I've yet to meet any married ones.

Here the men work a long time before they marry. Lina's father was 45 when he married and now I guess the average age is 30 to 35. Most girls marry between 25 or 30 and almost always men are around 10 years older than they.

Lina says, "When a woman is 40 she is getting old, but a man at 40 is still very handsome and 'young' ". I kind of disagree with her; I think a 40 year old man is handsome, but I happen to think also that women of that age can also be very attractive. Marriage here is mostly for convenience and security it seems. Even Lina can't understand how I could honestly mean that I'd much sooner not marry at all than marry a man I wasn't in love with. Realism may be alright, but in this department they carry it too far!

Kids here do "go together" but it starts a little later than a home. A 16 year old here is pretty much of a child . . . no dates, no housework, or anything else.

We went to a wedding and it was very lovely. When the bride arrived, the bridegroom gave her the flowers, kissed her, and escorted her into the church. There are no seats in an Orthodox church, so the guests just followed them in and stood around the three sides. There were 2 priests and a little boy and girl each holding a huge candle decorated with white tulle, and the best man. The ceremony was very nice and when they were married, they walked in a little circle several times right there in the church and the people threw rice.

After greeting the bride and bridegroom, everyone received a pretty little package of candy.

Here they still have dowries for the brides, only the father doesn't necessarily give it. Lina says one of the reasons girls are older when they get married is that the man wants his wife to have a house, or at least money. For instance, this bride was about 30 years old and owns a nice home. Right now, the cousin living with us is trying to make enough to buy a house; she is very sweet and about 28 years old.

ON ENTERTAINMENT: A Greek pianist was giving it and the audience brought her back for several encores. Here the conductor leaves the stage after every piece and it gives the audience a chance to stand and stretch as well as the additional applause. They do mostly the heavy classics. The concert is in an amphitheater on the Acropolis and the seats are just stone benches without backs. Not very comfortable but good for sound because it comes out of the orchestra like from the bottom of a cone.

Lina and I went up to see "Sounds and Light Spectacle." Everyone sat on a hill facing the Acropolis and then the program began. They kept changing the lighting while gorgeous music was played over speakers. The script was the history of Greece. I can't begin to describe it, but it was most beautiful!

Saw the Harlem Globe-Trotters. Here, when you make plans to go somewhere, you can bring along as many people as you like without mentioning it beforehand. The Globe-Trotters travel with the U. S. Stars and have been all over the world. It was really fun! They didn't play an actual game, because they are such showmen—putting on a fabulous performance. Before the game, and at half-time it was just like a circus . . . a little boy and girl act on a trampoline, a juggler, a girl who layed on knives, ate fire, etc. the world's champion ping-pong player and other attractions.

I'll be getting together with the AFS group now in the mornings some and it will be fun. They're a really great gang of kids. Boy, will we have a time that last four days when all the kids from all of Greece are here for our touring! Twenty-nine leave Tuesday for the States, and next week the ones who have been there are coming home. That means we'll meet another nice group.

We start a short trip to the village of Mr. S. and I guess to a couple of islands. We'll be gone a few days. The whole trip sounds kind of rugged. Mr. S. told me I could stay here with the aunt and cousin if I wanted; but Lina would like me to go and, if they can do without water, comfortable beds, etc., so can I .

ON MONEY: I went to the bank and changed some money. For $19 I got 570 drachmas. I felt rich until I asked Lina aout the prices—now I'm just kind of confused. I pay 6 Ds for each letter I mail and according to my exchange there are 30 Ds in $1 so I guess prices are about the same here.

ON FAMILY: When we arrived in Athens, Mr. Soteriou and Lina met me and took me to my new home. Both Mr. and Mrs. S. are little—Mrs. S. only in height as she is rather heavy. Lina is a pretty girl and all of the family, cousins, aunts and uncles I've met are so very sweet and gracious. I'm sure I'm going to have a wonderful time. Everyone seems very glad to have me. My room is nice and big; it is usually Lina's room.

I'm learning a few Greek words and "teaching" hundreds of aunts and uncles and cousins! Almost everyone knows one or two words and I'm really using my Greek dictionary and handbook.

Mrs. S. can understand me. We get along famously. We just laugh and point; and I talk in English, she in Greek. Sunday an uncle came over and Lina and he spent a long time talking to me about the differences in our ways of life. I answered their questions, but they don't have a very good picture of us; and whenever they insinuated that Americans were all a bit lazy and that life was a bowl of cherries for all of us, I managed to come back with a reasonably convincing rebuttal. Her uncle ended up by saying that I talk "too fine." I'm sure I didn't change their minds, but at least they heard a little American tell her story. I didn't know I could be so all-fired patriotic . . . had to remember my little AFS Manual!

Kaleidoscope

(Continued from Page 1)

base but this is the way it looks from here. East Cleveland is well-organized, closely-knit, and procrasnitation does not appear to be one of its major vices. Arriving on the scene with the usual youthful zeal for crusading we were almost disappointed to find things operating so smoothly. Sure there are imperfections and things that have to be corrected but nothing to really get up on a soap box and holler about.

Clubs, organizations, city and school forces all seem aware of what the otheer is trying to accomplish and work towards helping, rather than vying for attention.

One thing disappoints us and that is the lack of public discussion among the Commissioners on issues before them at Commission meetings. Although we're certainly happy to spend a limited amount of time at meetings, it hardly seems likely that some of the finer points of issues before them go through without discussion and questions which is what a 15 minute Commission meeting would leave you to believe.

DEVELOPMENTS. There are things coming up in which the outcome interests us and we'd like to learn what happens in these regards and in a sense would like to be here to put our telescope on them in this corner and expound on them but we'll leave that for someone else to do and find contentment in the hope that we may have been responsible for one yard being cleaned up, some weeds cut, some dogs kept from roaming and some children learning to look both ways before crossing the street.

Mission Student At Calvary

Preaching at Calvary Lutheran Church Sunday will be one of her members, Howard A. L. Spenny. He is a theological student now studying at Western Reserve School of Medicine in preparation as a medical missionary.

Mr. Spenny assists in the work with the foreign seamen whose ships dock in Cleveland. This program is sponsored by the Lutheran Service Society.

Active at Calvary, Mr. and Mrs. Spenny are sponsors of the Intermediate Luther League, the junior high youth group. The Spennys reside at 2217 Murray Hill rd.

Calvary's Pastor and Mrs. Andrew J. White with children, Mary Sue, Daniel and John are vacationing during August.