Thursday, March 17, 1977 The Estate of "When **CHARLES CULVER** shopping, paintings, drawings check works available your local Mrs. Charles Culver paper first. Huntington Woods LI 7-8935 Why Pay More! Why Pay More! MEIJER thrifty acres **SAVE \$600** on this finest lightweight REGINA JL. 3-Speed Electrikbroom, Vac the everyday quick pick-up cleaner always ready for instant cleaning action Hangs on Hook for Easy Storage ******** SHAG RAKE IN-CLUDED (A S5 Value). NO BAGS TO BUY 3 SPEEDS Hi for deep-down girt; Medium for bare floor pick-up; Lo for throw rugs and drapes MONEY-SAVING REGINA RUG PILE DIAL— Settings for Hi, Med, and Lo carpets. EDGE CLEANING-All for only \$29°7 Why FREE! 4 gallons of Rug Shampoo Concentrati (enough to clean four 9' x 12' rugs) RECINA 4 2-Speed Shampooer/Polisher with 120 oz. liquid dispenser with 120 oz. Inquid dispenser and accessories: 1 pair each, all purpose pads, shampoo flo-thru brushes, felt buffing pads, scrubbing pads and pad-holders.

HEIRS THRENT ACRES 4500 FORD RD AT CANTON CENTER RD. HEW CHINCY SAYING CHOICE.

Opera fan likes 🕠 her arias loud

By JUNE RADO
Opera nabbed my husband by the
ear on a Tuesday. I had just
finished the first hearing of my
mew Leontyne Price recording.
Still vibrating gently in the grip
of her oiled-satin voice, I surfaced
from my swoon to hear him say, as
if from far, "What was that?"
High time! I crowed to myself
and scurried to hook him beyond
hein. Tenderly setting the needle
on a surefire aria, I counseled him.
"Don't think, just listen!" Don't think, just listen!" LEONTYNE LET him have it. As

the long aria died away, I looked to see how he fared.

HALLELUJAH! He had TEARS

in his eyes.
"She marvelous! Isn't she mag-nificent? The truth, now. You liked

"Mmh!" he said. He grimaced with emotion, his hand to his mouth. "I just bit my tongue." Sometimes I become anti-social. Sometimes I become anti-social his mouth. To just bit my tongue." The same in social his my tongue. The same in t

WHEN THE HOUSE is empty of infidels and the neighbors have left for Texas. I shut the windows and turn it up loud enough to dent the doorknobs. Loud lets you hear the

doorknois. Loud lets you hear the softnesses.

Take the duet sung by Pinkerton, the anti-hero of Puccini's "Madama Butterfly" with Sharpless, the American consul in Japan. (As Pinkerton I have in mind Jussi Bjoerling, the Swedish miracle—now gone, alas, to his reward—whose phrasing reminds me of eagle light, whose sound must resemble closely the voice of the Angel Gabriel J take Butterfly LOU.

I was not always an opera buff. In my youth Brunnhilde's war cry sounded to me like a runaway cal-

liope. Truth to tell, I still do not vol-untarily hear Brunnhilde's war cry, but I have discovered that she has more on her mind than battle.

OUT OF COMPASSION, she disobeys and, capping insult with injury, argues with her father — not just any father, you understand, (Continued on page 10B)





