

His Clock is Fine; How About Yours?



Dear Ann Landers: Our town. We were supposed to be double-dating with my cousin and we actually were, but we decided to take a little ride after we dropped my cousin and her date off. Nick and I were alone when we ran out of gas in the cornfield. By the time I got home my folks had called my uncle, the morgue, police station and the hospitals.

When I came to work here several months ago I fell for the heel and nothing I saw or heard discouraged me. I knew he was dating three other girls in the office and I knew, too, he was blabbing about his success to the other executives. I thought surely he'd be discreet about ME because I'm the only one of the girls who had not been married.

Well, we four girls had lunch today and compared notes. The dirty dog has been using the same line on all of us — right down to the romantic phrases and pet names. We'd like to fix his clock. Any ideas? — DISTRESSED QUARTETTE

Dear Quartette: What do you mean fix HIS clock? His clock seems to be working just fine. He has been making very good time with all you dumb Doras. Never mind his clock, girls. Fix your own.

Dear Ann Landers: I am sitting up here in my room and this is where you'll be able to find me every evening for the next two weeks. What did I do that was so awful? Well, I go home from a date Saturday night one hour and 10 minutes late.

It so happens Nick's gas gauge went kaffloey and we ran out of gas 12 miles from

town. We were supposed to be double-dating with my cousin and we actually were, but we decided to take a little ride after we dropped my cousin and her date off. Nick and I were alone when we ran out of gas in the cornfield. By the time I got home my folks had called my uncle, the morgue, police station and the hospitals.

Please print my letter and tell parents that cars are machines and they DO break down once in a while and to be reasonable!—JAILBIRD

Jailbird: Parents break down, too—especially when their kids aren't home when they should be. Every day in the year some teen-ager is killed in an automobile accident, and every parent lives with this fear.

Responsible teen-agers are considerate. They don't do impetuous and foolish things like driving 12 miles out of town when the evening should be over. Sweat out your sentence, Toos, and learn from experience.

Dear Ann Landers: Please print this for Canadian Cook's spouse—the louse:

Your head must be as thick as your mother's by-gones-and-by-golly dumplings. That wife of yours who follows the cook book is a jewel in the culinary diadem. I'll bet there are no secret failures between her stove and the garbage collector.

Perfect cookery is simple chemistry. The same ingredients baked at the same temperature for a given length of time will produce the same results consistently. Junior had better quit tell-

ing his wife about the miracles his mother performed in the kitchen with her tasting and guessing. Logic tells us 'taint so.—AN ANN FAN

Dear Fan: Junior's family only saw the successes. Mother never served the failures, but I agree with you, she must have had several.

Liquor can ruin your mind, your body and your life. To learn the booby-traps of teen-age drinking, write for ANN LANDERS' booklet, "Teen-age Drinking," enclosing with your request 25 cents in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. C 1964, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate



MANAGER . . . Edward E. Thomas of 23209 S. La-deene Ave. has been named manager of production engineering for McCulloch Corp., according to an announcement by W. B. Burkett, vice president of engineering.

Youngsters Hold Own Olympics

Olympic competition in Japan has served as a springboard for sprinting competition among a group of 9- and 10-year olds in Torrance.

Participating in a school-yard Junior Olympics were third and fourth grade students of Mrs. Glenda Burt at Jefferson School.

The pint-sized Olympic games were patterned after the Japanese events, but were limited to track and field. The two-day event was divided into boys' competition and girls' competition and featured opening and closing ceremonies.

Supplementing the field activity were classroom notebooks made by the students featuring participants in the Japanese Olympics and reports on television viewing of the international event.

Highlighting the opening festivities was a parade of athletes and a torchlighting ceremony conducted by Mike Brenner. Guest speaker was Coach McCullough of El Camino.

Events included: relays, discus, 110-yard run, long jump, quadathlon steeplechase, shot put, and 50-yard dash.

Dow Chemical Gains Awards In Research

Two research developments by The Dow Chemical Co. have been cited by Industrial Research magazine as being among the 100 most significant technical developments in the nation during 1964.

The Dow discoveries included development of a method for separating polymers by molecular size and technique for rapid analysis of waste waters.

Dow, the nation's fourth largest chemical company, operates research facilities at Walnut Creek, Pittsburg and Davis, Calif. The company's western plants are located in Seal Beach, Torrance, Fresno, and Pittsburg, Calif., Wenatchee and Kalama, Wash., and Honolulu, Hawaii.



NOW A DOCTOR . . . Ann Landers, Press-Herald columnist, receives an honorary degree of doctor of humane letters from Dr. J. Richard Palmer, president of Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa. The college is Mrs. Landers' alma mater.

Common Sense Cited

Honorary Degree Given Columnist Ann Landers

Press-Herald columnist, Ann Landers is now Dr. Ann Landers.

Mrs. Landers, the world's most widely read columnist, received an honorary doctorate of humane letters from her alma mater, Morningside College in Sioux City, Iowa. She was cited for her column, which is read by 30,000,000 people, as "an articulate spokesman of good common sense."

"These are difficult times," she told the college convocation of 1,263 persons. "Today, you have to have nerves of steel just to be neurotic."

Mrs. Landers, who is 46, is Mrs. Jules Lederer in private life. She was graduated from Central High School in Sioux City and attended Morningside College from 1936 to 1940, majoring in journalism and psychology. The college, founded in 1894, is a Methodist coeducational liberal arts college which has an enrollment of 1,250.

INTRODUCING Mrs. Landers, the Dean of Women, Dr. Elizabeth White, said, "Surely, one secret of her success is her generous spirit. And another is the fact that there is a natural sense of humor in her makeup."

"Yet, though her touch is light and must often leave the worried questioner chuckling over what he thought was an insurmountable problem, Ann Landers has never in her column made light of the values that we cherish in American life.

"It was said of President Lincoln," Dr. White added, "that he could not go to his daily cabinet meeting without first reading what Artemus Ward had to say on the affairs of the day. So there are thousands of housewives and husbands and teenagers today who cannot put down the paper until they see what Ann Landers has to say on some current problem."

MRS. LANDERS, while on the campus, was a cub reporter on the college newspaper, "The Collegian Reporter," where she co-

thored a column known as "The Campus Rat." Among the observations she made then is this selection from "Rat":

"Discovery of the week—an intelligent girl is never as intelligent as she looks, because if she were really intelligent, she'd have more intelligence than to look it."

"Some of the gals have a different idea, evidently, 'cuz the side door's been a-swingin' for three nights, and a certain bunch is raising as much Cain as Abel."

"Now that haircuts are down to 50 cents (may the barbers refrain from further illusions of grandeur) the men around this campus (both of them) can unbracket their tangled tresses, undo the page-boy style and enjoy the almost forgotten luxury of snoozing in the barber chair."

"We asked one barber if the hike in the haircut fee made much of a difference in his business, to which he so adequately replied, 'I'd hate to drink the difference in castor oil.'"

AND HERE are some more recent observations, made in her address to the college convocation:

"We are paying dearly for our money-oriented culture. Too many people know the price of everything and the value of nothing."

"Children want to act like adults, and adults want to act like children."

"I am frequently asked if the teen-ager today is any worse than the teen-ager was 30 years ago. I wish that I could say that kids today are the same as they were in my generation, but I can't. Because the record just won't support such a statement. How can you expect kids to be the same when everything else has changed?"

"There are more teen-agers in trouble today—more serious trouble and at an earlier age—than ever before. And it isn't just because there are more kids. The percentages prove that. 'I've been asked if a man

who drinks a case of beer every night is an alcoholic. One reader wanted to know if moldy peanut butter sandwiches are the same as penicillin."

"Many people say they drink to drown sorrow. Well, I have news for them. Sorrow can swim."

"True, a good many situations are neither all black nor all white. But those zones of gray—those areas of indecision, putting up with a punishing and destructive situation—these are the conditions that produce ulcers and headaches.

"The agony of being paralyzed between a yes and a no—this is what makes people sick, sick, sick. They need the support of a yes or a no answer. More people suffer from the inability to make a decision than because they made the wrong one. And this is why they write."

MORE THAN 25,000 letters are sent to Mrs. Landers each month—letters she answers with the help of nine secretaries. She works a 10- or 12-hour day and spends \$25,000 a year on stamps, telephone, telegrams, and telephone calls.

The letters aren't made up, either. "A person would have to be psychotic to make up letters that cover such a wide range of abnormal behaviors," she said.

She carries some of those letters with her everywhere she travels—and works on them at almost every moment of the day. Always, her answers are "good common sense."

Dental Society Slates Meeting

The Harbor Dental Society will meet at the Lafayette Hotel in Long Beach, Jan. 12, to hear "New Techniques for Old Ideas" presented by Perry J. Sandell, director of Bureau of Dental Health Education for the American Dental Assn.

Plans Set For Check Warnings

A new check-warning system devised by the Torrance Police Department will soon be offered Torrance area merchants through the Torrance Chamber of Commerce.

Known as the Merchant's Telephone Fraud Alert Network, the new system has the approval of the Chamber's board of directors. It is designed to provide complete and up-to-date information on stolen, fictitious, or lost checks, as well as counterfeit money or bunco schemes prevalent in the area.

The system will be financed by the Chamber, which will then assess participating merchants. The system will be operated on a non-profit basis. J. Walker Owens, manager of the Chamber, said.

THE NEW service will be offered to retail stores, banks, and other businesses in the area. Subscribing merchants will be able to call a special telephone number prior to opening each day. An automatic answering device will relay the latest information on a two-minute tape, giving complete information. The city's Police Department will relay the data to the Chamber each morning for recording.

Merchants will be able to record the bulletins on an inexpensive tape recorder to avoid making two or three calls while writing the information for their own use. The Chamber will maintain four lines under a special telephone system which Pacific Telephone Co. has devised for the system.

COST OF the system to participating merchants will be determined by the number of subscribers, Owens said. The cost of one bad check could pay for the system for a year, he added.

Chief advantages of the system, according to police officials, are immediate availability of information and the ease with which the information may be obtained.

Merchants may secure information about the system from the Chamber of Commerce, 328-2814.

ECC Adds Computers To Classes

Business data processing classes with computers, punched cards and tabulating machines experience for each student will be offered at El Camino College for the first time during the spring semester, Henry Mansfield and Willis Weber, administrators for the departments of mathematics and business administration have announced.

Classes will be listed under the course titles of Math 10, Business 7, 51 and 52A.

Division into two areas, math and business is necessitated by the different emphasis prevailing in the field of data processing.

In both areas, however, student education will include a survey in the use of electronic systems for data processing, terminology, equipment concepts, actual experience on available machines and the more specialized skills of flowcharting and applied machine logic.

A Penny for your Thoughts

With a fanfare of trumpets, the annual Tournament of Roses parade will get another year off to a good start Friday. Many Torrance residents will be in Pasadena tonight and tomorrow working on this city's float, and some of the long-time volunteers have offered some observations on why they work on the float.

John Ericson, 22407 S. Denker Ave.:

"To hear 'Torrance' each New Year's Day on nation-wide television is a big thrill for me. And just knowing I have had a part in helping put the float together is a source of pride. It's just a feeling that community spirit is an old and true virtue."

Mrs. Henry Glenn, 16621 Cerise Ave.:

"I have lived in Torrance for 10 years. It's a lovely city and I'm proud to be able to do something to bring a winner to Torrance every year. I enjoy the nice people who work on the float, although I see some only once a year. I find the work very interesting."

Mrs. Robert Brigham, 18713 Doty Ave.:

"The years of friendship and joy I've experienced while working on the float have made annuals of memories I shall cherish all my life. The hours we spend together with a common interest to put together a float for our city is pure pleasure."

Mrs. Leo Fisher, 4721 Darien St.:

"Working on the float each year as we have for the past six years is most gratifying, and in more ways than one. We have a lot of fun and come away with a good feeling that we are doing just a little to help make the Torrance float a success."

Mrs. John Jurco, 4718 Darien St.:

"There are lots of memories and wonderful people connected with the Torrance floats. I remember the time we worked on the float in a tent, the time we used dusty miller for the Eiffel Tower, and the time I helped to cover the driver's peephole with flowers. There are too many things to recall, but we do feel our job is an important one."

ADELINE DALEY

My Girls, The Bargain Hunters

Every time my two teen-age daughters go shopping for clothes for themselves, they can never, but never, find anything under the price ceiling I set for them.

It isn't that they don't "try." Why, according to them, each shopping expedition is conducted with the thoroughness of a police dragnet. But they run into such poor luck that all the coats which were on sale are sold by the time they arrive—five minutes after the store doors have opened.

Another favorite excuse of Kathy is that the dress shops just don't carry her size. In the less expensive clothes, that is. Apparently, none of them stock size 10, which I always thought was a typical size for a 17-year-old girl.

Elaine uses the additional explanation that she purchased an article not included in the budget "with her own money." Somehow it always appears on our monthly statement, but then she will righteously maintain that since she paid for a pair of shoes four years ago, she is entitled to a pair of new stretch ski pants.

But how come when I ask these same girls to purchase an item of clothing apparel for me, suddenly it's "Bargain Day" everywhere? The racks are loaded with more cut-rate items than can be found in an Army surplus store. And that's what my closet is going to resemble if I keep sending them out to buy my clothes.

"Mom, you'll never guess what this cost," they will exclaim, brandishing a much marked-down rayon coat for me to admire. I hate to disillusion them but if they paid a penny more than \$1.98 they were robbed. I suppose I'm a spoilsport, too, in not being especially thrilled by the aprons which were on sale and which they bought "on impulse."

Admittedly, the black cotton twill skirt, another of their purchases for me, is very durable and, indeed, is a bargain because you'll never wear it out. Not with all that copper riveting. But it has all the chic of a uniform worn in a woman's prison.

I'm afraid, too, that I'm going to have to purchase my own stockings from now on. Too many people have noticed my 49-cent nylons and then inquired if my legs were giving out because they thought I was wearing surgical hosiery.

My only hope is to send my kids and husband out shopping together. A compromise might be reached somewhere between the over-priced alligator purse my husband would likely be talked into buying for me, and the type the kids would select—one that would disintegrate at the first sign of inclement weather.

Let's Show Those Wedding Colors, Men

I attended a wedding the other day, and the groom was in basic black. The groom is always in basic black. Why is this, I wonder?

The bride wears white, her attendants wear color, but the groom looks as if he's going to a funeral (his).

If you brides had any sense you would dress him in the most elegant of finery to show off your very good fortune at having captured a rare species, the male animal. After all, with millions of unattached women sighing over your success, you should do more bragging instead of hiding him in servants' livery.

So obsessed have you Ameri-

can women become with being the leader in all things that you have stripped his magnificent plumage completely. He looks like a plucked rooster instead of the glorious thing he is.

All male creatures, whether they be animal, fish or fowl, are more colorful than the female. This once applied to human beings. They were the greatest and most imaginative of fashion innovators.

Undoubtedly that's why men are still the leaders in designing fashions. High heels, for instance, were created by King Louis XIV of France because he was on the short side. His favorite pair were red.

Men created the first wigs during the days of ancient Egypt. They became so popular later in Rome that memorial busts of deceased gentlemen were sculpted so the wigs could be changed to keep up with current fashions.

Men used more cosmetics than women during the 18th Century, when every genteel home proudly included the head of the household's dressing table complete with curling irons, powder puff, scent bottles, even little boxes of beauty patches in star and crescent shapes.

During the beard phase men were so proud of their results that not only did they dye them vivid hues of red, green and

blue but they used curlers in them at night and protected the curlers with cardboard boxes.

He shaves his beard nowadays, but you've retaliated by using the curlers in your hair instead.

Actually, although you may not think so, colorful clothes make a man more masculine than otherwise. He becomes prouder, vainer and more domineering under the approbation and admiration of breathless women on the run, all in his direction.

And the right day for him to be at his finest and fullest glory is on his wedding day, as he steps to your side dressed in anything other than basic black with pearl cufflinks.