

Ann Landers Says

# Husband Must Decide On His Type of Work



Dear Ann Landers: My husband goes to school during the day and drives a cab at night. He is very ambitious and I'm proud of him. We don't have many evenings out because he can't spare the time and we must save every penny. But I'm not complaining about that. I'm wondering if I should insist that he find another job.

My husband says almost every night he is propositioned by a woman passenger. Most of them are half stiff and lonesome. He also gets women who want to pick up and off the street.

Last night when he came for me at my sister's house

## Volunteers Needed for Campaign

"Help!"

That age old distress call is being sent forth by Mrs. Ron Cruger, West Torrance crusade chairman for the American Cancer Society.

Mrs. Cruger reports some difficulty in finding enough volunteers to help with the April Cancer Crusade.

Now in her third year of volunteer work for the American Cancer Society, Mrs. Cruger says she wishes "more people would realize that the more we do right here in Torrance and other communities, the sooner we will defeat cancer."

She hopes to have enough volunteers by April 1 for the week-long drive. Volunteers will work in their own neighborhoods, distributing information and collecting funds.

West Torrance residents who are willing to devote a few hours of their time may contact Mrs. Cruger at FR 1-3160.

I found a pair of nylon stockings in the back seat. This is why I'm writing. I trust my husband but how long will he be able to resist temptation? Should I make him quit? — ALICE

Dear Alice: No. Your husband is the one who must decide what kind of work he wants to do. You should help him by demonstrating confidence in his judgment. Your husband would meet lonely women no matter what he did for a living, simply because the world is full of them.

As for the nylons, they probably had run, which is why they were removed. (Not ladlike, perhaps, but it happens every day.) Any cab driver will tell you this is one of the less shocking aspects of driving a hack.

Dear Ann Landers: My son is a paper boy. He gets up at 4:30 every morning so he can start his route. His route is completed by 6:15.

If this sounds difficult let me assure you it is easy compared with another part of the job — collecting the money.

The boy has to start his collecting on Thursday to get the money to the office by Saturday. Often he is still trying to collect on Monday. Some people ask him to come back three or four times for as little as a quarter.

Millions of people read your column, Ann. Will you please print this letter as a service to thousands of good kids who work awfully hard to make a few dollars? Thank you very much. — AN OBSERVER

Dear Observer: Every week I receive a handful of letters expressing this kind of complaint. I have printed several letters on

the subject and I will continue to print them (hopefully). C'mon folks, be fair. Have the money ready — on time.

Dear Ann Landers: Here is the situation and we need your advice: My wife had a serious operation and is recuperating nicely. The doctor suggested she spend a couple of weeks in a warm climate. She wants to go to California to visit her sister but she insists that I take my vacation and go with her.

Our three children are 17, 15 and 13. The two older ones are girls — and very fine girls, I might add. The 13-year-old is a boy who respects and obeys his older sisters.

Should we leave the children alone? They say yes, and they're opposed to having a hired woman stay with them. My wife feels they are trustworthy and dependable and that they don't need watching. The woman next door has offered to look in on them every day. I'm not sure that leaving them alone is the wise thing to do.

What are your thoughts, Ann Landers? — PAPPY

Dear Pappy: You wouldn't leave your jewelry or your furs unattended for two weeks, would you? Aren't your children far more precious?

Get an adult to stay with them. This doesn't mean you do not trust your children. It simply means you are taking no chances.

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 20 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 1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

PROGRESS is a wonderful thing (surely it is) but there's still room for improvement. Frinstance, why hasn't somebody invented a no-deposit no-return pigeon? ... A nice lady I know refers to our parks as "the lungs of the city," and ever since, I've been gasping for more. ... Some genius did one helluva job on red roses. Nine out of ten times, that's the kind the lady will be sent — whereas my own poll shows that seven out of ten women prefer yellow or white roses. ... It seems that every time the dinner conversation gets around to the need for Govt. subsidization of the arts, somebody says those awful words: "Creeping socialism." Creeping paralysis is better? ... Psychiatrists keep implying that men and women are getting more and more alike, but it just isn't so. For instance, if a woman says to another woman, "Want to go to the powder room with me?" it's okay, but if a man says it to another man — well! And if a woman has a low voice, it's considered sexy, whereas if a man has a high voice — goodness! And whereas now and then you see a woman who looks good in pants, how does a man look in a skirt? I ask you.

# HERB CAEN

CAENFETTI: LBJ hasn't said that he'll attend the UN's birthday party here June 24-26, but then, he hasn't said he won't, either — it's just that he refuses to accept any engagements more than 90 days in advance. I know exactly what he means. I feel like a hopeless optimist every time I buy five-day deodorant pads. ... Singer January Jones is around town, but don't bother to ask her if that's her real name. If you do, she replies: "It's really November Nude, but nobody believes it" ... Is this a crazy town? (Yop.) Now that he no longer lives here, Wilt the Stilt Chamberlain has been given the official Key to the City (this one, not Philadelphia's). It's the new version — a replica of the key to Mission Dolores — and Wilt's the first one to get it.

THESE ARE THE JOKES: Bob Orben is an amiable nut who writes what are known in the trade as "one-liners" (or Bob Hope throwaways). Herewith Mr. Orben on a topical subject: "We have two Chinas, two Germanys, two Vietnams, but is the world ready for another California?" ... "Was it ready for the first one?" ... "They want to draw a line across the middle of the State, build an eight-foot wall, and anybody found North of it with a suntan is in trouble: ... "And if the two States are successful, they'll flatten out San Francisco and make a third" ... "Of course, there's always the chance of trouble — and a Civil War between the two. Think of it: the blue of the North against the fuchsia of the South" ... "Wouldn't that be a war? San Francisco would send in a division of Beatniks and the Hollywood chorus boys would cologne 'em to death" ... "The Governor problem has been solved. Pat Brown in the North — Lawrence Welk in the South" ... "The Northerners may be right. L.A. is going all out for culture, but you mention Music Center down there and they think you're talking about a juke box" ... "However, Southern Californians are liberated sexually. That means they go to Doris Day movies and root for Rock Hudson" ... Mr. Orben has a million of 'em, but enough? Too much.

COUNTERPOINT: it happened in the Carmel post office. A Pebble Beach tweedy type ordered 100 five-cent stamps, and when the clerk (a woman) handed him the JFK memorial issue, he shoved them back, snapping: "I didn't vote for him, I didn't like him and I don't want these. Give me 100 fours and 100 ones." Clerk, counting them out: "The fours are Lincolns — I'll bet you wouldn't have voted for him, either." Exit stamping.

A FRIEND was beefing the other day about all the doctors she has to go to, as follows: "My ear, nose and throat specialist refuses to recognize me below the neck, my internist doesn't know me above the neck, and my gynecologist won't face the fact that I exist above the waist — I want a doctor who is interested in ME!"

**Instructors Get Honors**

Eugene H. McCusker and Robert L. Jones have received the North High PTA honorary life membership awards for 1965.

McCusker, assistant principal for instruction at the school, has been active in PTA for seven years. For three of the seven years, he served as third vice president.

Jones, North High music instructor and director of the Saxon Marching Band, has been an active PTA member for the past six years. He was recently named director of the Torrance Area Youth Band.

## COUNT MARCO SAYS

**She Says He's 'Quite a Guy'**

"Three for Count Marco!" starts a friendly letter to me from one of my more intelligent woman readers.

Said she, "For the first time I've found a columnist who isn't afraid to speak sense.

"One thing you'll find, sir, is that the American woman seems to think it's fashionable to be a shrew! Happiness be damned! She's got to be boss. They make me ashamed of my sex.

"I'm personally trying to follow the example of the Japanese geisha girls and find that it brings out the best in a man. He (my husband) treats me like a queen because I treat him like a king. It's wonderful to hear him tell his friends that I've made the whole mess worthwhile for him."

If she can do it, so can you. I've been exhorting you more difficult ones to let go of your so-called rights and get back to being feminine in every way. It works every time. Here's her final proof.

"Contrary to public belief, his demands lessen," she wrote. "He becomes charming and lovable and wants to do things in return for me. So, Count Marco, I think you are quite a guy. — Mrs. M. L."

Besides having an adoring husband, she is rearing two well-behaved children. What a woman. That's my idea of how all of you should behave.

But whenever I tell you to show a little consideration for your beast, you complain that I'm

ARTHUR HOPPE

# Elephantwise the Reds Find a Yankee Weakness

Well, there goes the old Vietnam war, the fiendishly clever Communist guerrillas have outfoxed us. They've found a sure-fire way of sneaking their supplies into South Vietnam. And we can't lay a glove on them.

As you know, they used to pack the supplies down the Ho Chi Minh Trail on their backs. And our pilots would bomb and strafe the bejeepers out of them. But now these guerrillas have come up with a defense we can never crack: elephants.

The disturbing news was revealed by a U.S. military spokesman in Saigon. He said our observation planes have already spotted two herds of pack elephants along the Ho Chi Minh Trail. And obviously, it won't be long until the guerrillas' entire supply system is elephantized.

You can see the incredible brilliance of this Communist strategy. We can bomb villages and strafe rice paddies. And if some women and children and peasants get killed, it's a shame. That's war. But I ask you, what decent American could bring himself, no matter what the circumstances, to bomb an elephant?

ful Tembo, forever battling evil and sinister ivory hunter — evil and sinister because they want to slaughter elephants. Elephants! The very symbol of goodness, decency, friendship and gentle strength.

No, have no fear. The Major's eyes will mist up. His trembling hand will freeze on the trigger. And off he will zoom to bomb some village as the sly guerrilla mahouts chuckle among themselves and prod their beasts on down the trail in perfect safety.

elephants? Never. The SPCA would be up in arms. School children would be in tears. Liberals would unite. And though Republicans may currently favor escalating the war, they'll never condone potting the elephant.

And even if, by some wild chance, we talked ourselves into the proper anti-elephant spirit, that's only the beginning. For next the ruthless Communies will be hauling supplies by dog team — all the dogs being big, well-curried, gentle-eyed collies named "Lassie."

So there's no hope. The Communies have found our fatal weakness: "We're just a nation of big-hearted old softies. When it comes to animals."

**TRUE. OUR** psychologists will struggle desperately to re-orient our pilots, elephantwise. "You must think of these beasts," they will say, "as Communist-trained, Marxist-Leninist, Red elephants." And perhaps some calloused airman will actually manage to blow up an elephant. Before cracking up. But think of the reaction in this country!

The public may solidly support bombing peasants. But

**OH, I KNOW** our pilots will give it the old college try. You can envision Major Buck Ace of Centerville, U.S.A., at the controls of his attack bomber. He spots a suspicious movement along the trail below. He peels off on his strafing run. And there in his sights looms an elephant.

An elephant! A big, gray, lumbering, gentle, lovable old elephant. With huge, floppy old ears, a softly waving old trunk and sad, kindly old eyes.

What could more invoke the memories of childhood? Your first circus with the smells of hay, peanuts and canvas. Those Saturday movie matinees with Sabu and his beloved elephant friends. And Tarzan! Tarzan and his faithful

**Bank Names Winners of Yule Club**

A new bankwide Christmas Club sales record has been set by employees of Pacific State Bank with the sale of \$364,850 in accounts during a three-month contest, according to Ray Sherman.

Employees of the bank's branches in Torrance, Hawthorne, Lennox, Palos Verdes Peninsula Center and Windsor Hills vied for cash prizes in the "operation holiday" competition.

Top bankwide winner was Nila Kramer, Hawthorne branch, who sold \$26,925 in accounts. Other winners include Joyce Swensrud, Torrance; Harriet Hawk, Lennox; Jo Valvo, Windsor Hills; and Pat Solomon, Palos Verdes Peninsula Center.

**A Penny for your Thoughts**

By HAL FISHER

Applicants are now filing entrance forms for the 1965 Miss Torrance Contest. Hardly a week goes by that we don't see another Miss Such and Such contest of some sort. In America we have everything from Miss Universe to Miss Potato Festival. Why do girls enter these contests? To find out the Pennies Photographer asked several Miss Torrance candidates: "Why did you enter the Miss Torrance Contest?"

Linda Kleinhaus, 2077 W. 233rd St.

"I thought it might be fun. I've never entered anything like this before and I look forward to the experience. If I win I'll enjoy meeting new people."

Sherry Izzo, 21312 Halldale Ave.

"Well, the experience of competing in the contest itself will be beneficial. If I get a chance to serve as Miss Torrance or one of the alternates the traveling and meeting new people will be wonderful."

Jeannie Mora, 22503 Meyer Ave.

"Being in a contest like this and competing for the honor helps you to build confidence. I like the idea of representing Torrance at the various functions which will be held throughout the coming year. The prizes are also an inducement in a contest of this type."

Jan Bradshaw, 2517 W. 232nd St.

"The excitement of the contest, the parades, the fun, making new friends, these are all part of it. But I think the best thing you get out of it is the honor of representing your area before the public. This really means something."

## Press-Herald Sunday Crossword

- (Answer on Page A-2)
- ACROSS**
- 1—Writing tablet
  - 6—Evaluates
  - 11—Succed
  - 18—Leng-legged bird
  - 19—Egg-shaped
  - 20—Mends
  - 21—Pasture grass
  - 22—Matured
  - 23—Wren
  - 24—Without end
  - 27—Solicitor at law (abbr.)
  - 28—Rabbit
  - 29—Ure on
  - 31—Is in
  - 32—Weight of India
  - 35—Collection of facts
  - 36—City in Russia
  - 38—Neriment
  - 39—A stimulus
  - 40—Frightened
  - 41—Fro of
  - 42—Burden
  - 43—Safe
  - 44—Underworld god
  - 45—Man's name
  - 46—Coated lava
  - 47—Cultivated land
  - 48—Algonquian Indians
  - 49—Poetry (collective plural)
  - 51—Danish island
  - 52—Army officer (abbr.)
  - 53—Flashback
  - 54—Cisunity
  - 55—Groups of six
  - 57—Lair
  - 60—Chemical compound
  - 62—Norse mythological king
  - 61—Unit of Siamese currency
  - 62—Break suddenly
  - 63—Prefix: down
  - 64—Lighting
  - 65—Winter vehicle
  - 66—Compliance
  - 67—Drawing out
  - 71—Writter veich
  - 72—City in Belgium
  - 73—Coastal headman
  - 74—Ceremonies
  - 75—Above (preet.)
  - 82—Stitch
  - 84—Census of health
  - 85—Representative
  - 87—Clever
  - 88—Incubates
  - 89—Obtain
  - 90—Food program
  - 91—Challenges
  - 92—Asian volcano
  - 93—Gram (abbr.)
  - 94—Theological degree (abbr.)
  - 101—Flow of
  - 102—Sever
  - 103—Dirk
  - 104—Prepagate
  - 105—Period of time
  - 106—Locate
  - 107—Dock
  - 108—Lavaian rootstock
  - 114—Crusoun
  - 115—Makes into leather
  - 117—Puzzle
  - 118—Alight
  - 119—Precipitation
  - 120—Indefinite article
  - 122—Norse mythological king
  - 123—Female relative (colloq.)
  - 124—Keen
  - 125—Peat
  - 126—Emmet
  - 127—Girl's name
  - 128—City in Greece
  - 129—Turkish regiment
  - 130—It is (contr.)
  - 131—Wino cup
  - 132—Fama
  - 137—Suitor
  - 138—Part of fra. (abbr.)
  - 139—A state (abbr.)
  - 140—Calf (abbr.)
  - 141—Sick
  - 142—Contest
  - 143—Heavenly body
  - 144—Choral com. (abbr.)
  - 145—State of peabry
  - 146—Irish poet
  - 149—Handicraftsman
  - 150—Mature man
  - 151—Vegetable (abbr.)
  - 152—Be mistaken
  - 17—Mistake (abbr.)
  - 21—Musical group
  - 22—Lame
  - 23—Initiated
  - 24—Cloth measure
  - 25—Scottish
  - 26—Highwayman
  - 28—Bridg term
  - 29—River islands
  - 30—Provided with weapons
  - 35—Need
  - 36—Datum
  - 37—Liquid meas. (abbr.)
  - 38—A state (abbr.)
  - 39—A state (abbr.)
  - 41—Dn
  - 42—Hindu garment
  - 44—Part of play position
  - 47—Escape
  - 48—Cemented
  - 49—Part of flower
  - 50—Babylonian hero
  - 54—Covered object
  - 55—Blunt point
  - 58—Freaks
  - 59—Experienced
  - 60—Biting voice
  - 61—Conjunction
  - 62—Heavenly body
  - 63—Symbol for tin
  - 67—Ave
  - 68—Diminished
  - 70—Fugitive from Soviet Russia
  - 71—Period of time
  - 72—Duff
  - 73—Shower flowers
  - 75—More moist
  - 77—High card
  - 78—Man's stick
  - 80—Wife of Geraet
  - 81—Alcoholic beverage
  - 82—Site
  - 83—Date
  - 84—Exact
  - 85—Exists
  - 86—Note of scale
  - 87—Locations
  - 88—Latin conjunction
  - 89—Social expression
  - 90—Hatra
  - 92—Everts
  - 93—Fleety wrap
  - 94—Trigon.
  - 95—Medical figure
  - 96—Cook in water
  - 102—Send forth
  - 107—Oral surgeon
  - 108—Poker stakes
  - 111—European way
  - 112—Shallow vesicle
  - 113—Ache
  - 116—The sun
  - 118—Part of chain
  - 119—Inclined road-way
  - 122—Lamentation (poet.)
  - 123—Facies organ of animal
  - 125—Distance measure
  - 126—Places in line
  - 127—Famous violinmaker
  - 130—Norse goddess of dead
  - 131—Citrus fruit
  - 132—Separate
  - 133—Bacium
  - 137—Dated
  - 138—Plumlike fruit
  - 140—Malay gibbon
  - 143—Osseous
  - 144—American sayant
  - 145—Symbol for tantalum
  - 147—A state (abbr.)
  - 148—Medical degree (abbr.)

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18									20						
21	22				23					24	25			26		27 28
29				30						31				32		33
34				35						36				37	38	39
40				41						42				43	44	45
46	47			48						49				50	51	
52		53		54						55				56	57	
58	59			60						61				62	63	64
65				66						67				68	69	70
71 72				73						74				75	76	77 78
79				80						81				82		83
85				86						87	88 89			90	91	92
				93						94				95		96
99 100	101			102						103				104		105
108	109			110						111				112		113
115				116						117				118	119	120
121				122						123				124		125
127				128						129				130		131
133				134						135				136		137
138				139						140				141		142
				143						144				145		146
				147						148				149		150
				149						150				151		

Distributed by United Features Syndicate, Inc.