



ANN

LANDERS

Try Something

Dear Ann Landers: May I say a word to the girl with the alcoholic father? She signed her letter "Can't Call Him Daddy." That letter could have been written by me, 10 years ago.

How vividly I recall the day I found my rabbit dead in her cage. I ran to tell my father the terrible news, hoping for a word of comfort. Instead, my mother closed the bedroom door and said, "Don't bother your Dad tonight. He's sick."

There seemed to be numerous occasions when Dad was "sick" but it wasn't until years later that I realized he was an alcoholic. There were times when I hated him for embarrassing me and then I'd feel guilty for my horrible thoughts. But through the years my thinking has changed. Dad still drinks but the hate is gone and I feel sad that I cannot help him.

So try something, "Can't Call Him Daddy"—say a little player and ask for help in overcoming your feeling of hate. Ask that the hate be replaced with compassion and understanding. Then one day you will be able to put your arms around him and say, "I may despise some of the things you do, Daddy, but I love you.—HIS DAUGHTER

Dear Daughter: The ability to replace hatred with compassion and understanding does even more for the hater than for the hated. Thank you for writing.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband's sister never married. Bonnie "went with" a man who had a cloudy reputation. When he died last year she came into a great deal of money.

We are not millionaires but I have a good income and we have everything we need. The problem is that Aunt Bonnie buys ridiculously extravagant gifts for her favorite niece—our 11-year-old daughter, Mary. (A cashmere coat with mink collar and cuffs and a matching mink hood for Christmas.) Whatever Mary sees she can get her Aunt Bonnie to buy.

Yesterday I told Mary she could not have a second pair of white boots so she telephoned her Aunt Bonnie and they are going shopping tomorrow. What can I do?—DEFEATED

Dear Defeated: If you allow a stupid aunt to mess up your daughter's life it is YOUR fault, not hers. Tell Aunt Bonnie, in Mary's presence, that she is not to buy one single thing for the girl unless you approve in advance. If she sends something unauthorized, send it back.

What Aunt Bonnie thinks is generosity is ruination. Lavishing gifts on a child is a poor way to demonstrate interest.

Dear Ann Landers: May I give a word of advice to the woman who threw out her dinner night after night because her husband wouldn't telephone and let her know he had a business meeting and would be a few hours late?

I had the same problem, only my husband wasn't held up by anything so high class as a business meeting. He used to stop off at a bar and get stoned. When he finally decided to come home, his dinner was either grease-soaked or burned and I had to throw it out and start all over.

After a few years I got smart and told him I wasn't going to start dinner until I saw the whites of his eyes—unless, of course, he telephoned to say he was on his way. After coming home and finding no dinner six or seven times he decided he'd better call. This is how I solved the problem.—BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Dear Bing: Three cheers for a smart lady in Binghamton! This approach will not work in every case, but it's bound to work in some. Thanks for the suggestion.

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WORK TO BEGIN SOON

Plans Revealed for Expansion of Center

When the Del Amo Financial Center is completed, Torrance will have the equivalent of a 65-story building. Housed in three 13-story towers, three five-story ring buildings, and six satellite circular pavilion buildings will be businesses employing 5,000 persons.

So said Jerry Hay, marketing manager of the Great Lakes Realty Corp., at a luncheon meeting of the South Bay-Harbor Industry-Education Council.

Comparing the projected development to Century City, Hay said it will differ from

that operation in that there will be more emphasis on the financial and business aspect of the local enterprise.

"We'll have four or five more stockbroker facilities than Century City," Hay said. "We already have one more bank than they do—and we'll be adding more."

TORRANCE'S Del Amo Shopping Center already does more retail business than Century City, he explained.

The Del Amo Center does not expect to have a Century Plaza-type hotel, he pointed

out. However, hotel facilities will go on the drawing board at some future date.

Immediate plans for expansion call for ground breaking for the second 13-story tower—to be occupied by Bank of America—later this spring and for beginning a theater-restaurant complex immediately north of the financial center this fall.

EVENTUALLY, a third 13-story tower will be occupied by the Wells Fargo Bank, he stated.

Other developments planned for the surrounding area by Rancho Palos Verdes, Inc., and Great Lakes Properties, Inc., include: a town-and-country shopping center featuring a large department store and Spanish-motif shops located west of Hawthorne Boulevard and south of Carson Street; and a temporary heliport located on the southwest corner of the intersection of Carson Street and Madrona Avenue (which will be moved to the roof of the sec-

ond tower when it is completed).

Also planned are a discount shopping operation located on the northwest corner of Sepulveda Boulevard and Madrona Avenue. Additional commercial and retail establishments are planned for the area west of Madrona Avenue and north of Carson Street.

AT THE present time the Del Amo Shopping Center is the Number One regional shopping center in Southern California, Hay reported.

Eventually retail space in the Del Amo Center will double. When the area is completed, it is anticipated that there will be eight major retail facilities located in the center.

Developers expect that in four to five years a monorail system will be needed to get persons around the 300-acre complex. In seven to eight years, a new freeway may provide access to the area.

When complete, the center will probably be valued at \$500 to \$600 million, Hay said.

Candidates To Address Area Group

Candidates for the Torrance City Council will address members of the Riviera Homeowners' Association Monday evening.

The association will meet at 8 p.m. at the Parkway Elementary School, 220 Via Riviera. The meeting is open to the public.

All 11 candidates for the City Council on the April 9 ballot have been invited to attend. A question-and-answer session will be held.

New officers of the association also will be installed. They include Ted Baciu, president; Stanley Dunn, first vice president; Lorne O'Brien, second vice president; Richard T. Hall, corresponding secretary; Sidney Croft, recording secretary; and Mrs. Joseph Clukey, treasurer.

Man Dies Of Apparent Heart Attack

A Torrance man was pronounced dead of an apparent heart attack Saturday night at Little Company of Mary Hospital. The victim was Norman N. Soucy, 54, of 16519 Daphne St.

Soucy's wife Evelyn told Torrance police that her husband had become very sick at 6 p.m. Five hours later, she discovered his lifeless body on the bathroom floor, police said.

CRITIC'S BEAT

Kentwood Scores Hit With 'Horn'

Neil Simon's sophisticated comedy "Come Blow Your Horn" is the current offering of the Kentwood Players of Westchester and once again the Players have proven they can master almost anything.

The story revolves around two brothers—one a 33-year-old playboy bachelor and one a shy 21-year-old boy who is trying to cut the proverbial apron strings. Their involvement with girls, their parents, and the new life makes for a hilarious evening of comedy.

George Hedges and Jack Frey are the stars of the show—and it's a pleasure to watch two actors who are so caught up in their parts that it's no longer a play.

HEDGES IS perfect as the playboy who finally is hooked by the girl he loves—even though it takes him a while to realize it. Hedges delivery and his actions on the stage are "in character" all the way. Hedges won the Kentwood Best Actor Award for his performance in "Mary, Mary" two seasons ago and he is in the running for a repeat this season with his portrayal of Alan Baker.

Frey is equally good as the naive and inexperienced younger brother who has just decided to move out of his parents' home. A newcomer to Kentwood, Frey is all talent and may very well give Hedges a good race when it comes awards time.

This young man virtually steals the show with his nervous jumping about in a



ESKIMO TRADING POST . . . Purchasing goods and food needed to run an Eskimo household is Cheryl Hagaman (right), first-grade student at Arnold Elementary School. Proprietor of the classroom-based Eskimo trading post is Sheri Ross. Students are conducting the trading post in connection with their studies of economics. Youngsters based prices on supplies and demands of commodities in Alaska and issued fur skins as a medium of exchange.

Trading Post Opened in Economics Study Project

An Eskimo trading post has sprung up in a Torrance classroom.

To make their studies of economics more meaningful, first-grade students in Miss Colette Hess' class at Arnold

Elementary School recently transformed a corner of their classroom into an Eskimo trading post.

After deciding what items Eskimo households needed most, students contributed the necessary supplies and stocked the trading post shelves so that daily bartering could take place.

PRICES were pegged at the number of fur skins students felt would reflect the relative worth of such items as tools, guns, sewing materials, traps, ropes, and foods.

Whereas the youngsters felt flours, sugar, or canned food were only worth one fur skin, they set the price of sewing materials at three skins, tools at four skins, and guns at six skins.

Fur skins were used as the medium of exchange because the youngsters realized that a nation's economy is determined by its natural resources. Prices were established on the basis of how much an item was needed as well as how available it was, Miss Hess explained.

"THEY DIDN'T know it, but in their primitive bartering, they were learning sophisticated economic theories concerning supply and demand," she pointed out.

Before they were ready to translate these concepts into talking about currency, she posed a hypothetical problem to the first-graders.

"Suppose there was nobody else in the world and you were alone here in the place that we call Torrance," she suggested. "How would you go about getting food, clothing, and shelter?"

NOTING that the ocean would help solve their food problems, the youngsters commented that they would need to protect themselves from the warm California climate to keep from getting sunburn. They decided that by sewing leaves together for clothing and building houses out of leaves and trees, they could start a raw society here.

With this understanding as a basis, the first-grade econ-

omists are ready to learn about the currency, Miss Hess stated.

How will they make this learning more meaningful, Miss Hess smiled.

The word "Eskimo" will come down from the trading post. The shelves will be stocked with students' toys instead of staples. And play money will be issued. Thus will begin the learning about the free enterprise system.

PROFILE: STANLEY REMELMEYER

City Attorney Wouldn't Trade His Busy Position

Peering over the mountain of paperwork that faces him every morning, Stanley E. Remelmeyer says he doesn't mind the evenings and weekends of overtime he's had to put in since taking over duties as Torrance city attorney in 1956. The intellectual stimulation of heading the city's legal department makes it all seem worthwhile.

Summing up the possible merits of a more leisurely private law practice, Remelmeyer insists he wouldn't trade. He'd rather be grappling with the points of Constitutional law that come up in city work than fighting the routine rounds of divorce and personal injury cases.

Remelmeyer describes his job as a constant battle to "keep up with the law." When he isn't drafting an ordinance or litigating a city law suit, Remelmeyer can be found pouring over stacks of new state and national bills and a never-ending parade of important court decisions.

In addition to this basic reading, Remelmeyer sifts through several law journals and digests books and articles on specialized law subjects every day.

Originally from Seattle, Remelmeyer joined the work-a-day world at the age of 13



STANLEY E. REMELMEYER

and has paid his own way since he was 17. After graduating from the University of Washington with a degree in history, Remelmeyer signed up for a six-year Army stint, serving for a time in World War II.

Capt. Remelmeyer was assigned to anti-aircraft artillery detail, but candidly remarks, "The closest I ever got to being shot at was by one of our own troops." Now a lieutenant colonel in Army Reserves, Remelmeyer teaches military strategy at the Ma-

rine Air Facility in Santa Ana.

After the war, Remelmeyer headed for Harvard Law School, where he was granted a bachelor of law degree in 1948. California looked attractive at that point, so Remelmeyer headed west to settle down, teaching law and history at Los Angeles City College until he passed the bar in 1949.

Before coming to Torrance as deputy city attorney in 1955, Remelmeyer gained legal experience with two Los Angeles law firms, specializing in corporation and tax law. In 1964, he completed work on his master of law degree at USC.

Remelmeyer and his wife, Becky, chose the Riviera section of Torrance to make their home. Family life is shared with Mrs. Remelmeyer's two children.

Remelmeyer also has two children by a former marriage who live in Pasadena.

As if on-the-job reading weren't enough, the city attorney spends spare moments reading history and biography. He's currently exploring the life of Churchill and points with pride to his recently-completed project of reading the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire."

Your Second Front Page

Press-Herald

MARCH 27, 1968

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COUNT MARCO

Why Don't You Be a Good Girl

PALM SPRINGS — When the men about Hollywood come to Palm Springs to relax and let their hair down, one of their most constant complaints is that the young women they date are too eager.

Of course, they discuss feminine lack of conversational intelligence, charm, manners—but your lack of self-respect is what really, as they say, bugs them.

"The worst kind of date to be trapped with," groaned one, "is the kind who looks, acts and is approachable. She spends the evening wearing you out with double meanings, actions, and general appearance."

"In no uncertain terms, she makes sure you know she's a pushover—and that she expects you to start pushing. Sometimes I wonder if all kids think that, just because we're in the picture business, we're all lechers."

Another chimed in, "A man dislikes a girl who makes him ashamed of himself; a girl who is cheap and advertises it by what she wears and how she talks. I can count on my hands all the good girls I've been fortunate enough to date. And it may surprise a lot of girls to know this, but we all agree a 'good girl' is a lot more fun to be out with than a 'goodtime girl.'"

Great wisdom for his age was shown by a teen-age idol of the recording industry when he remarked, along those same lines: "Why can't girls relax and be girls? They show up in the weirdest outfits and hair styles trying to look older than they are."

"They think it's sophistication when all the time they look like something that's been orbited one time too many and had a hard time getting down through the atmosphere."

"That's why most often I prefer dating older women. They are truly sophisticated. They don't wear some ridiculous fad because everyone else does. Any girl who goes along with a crowd loses me fast."

So remember, girls. You can never buy or sell respect. You may have fewer dates by maintaining high standards, but would you rather have diamonds or rhinestones? Rhinestones save no value, because everyone can have them, but diamonds never lose their value—they're precious.

As my aunt the Contessa says, "There is no substitute for good taste, and men, most of all, know and respect this."

Now take a look at yourself in the mirror.