



ANN LANDERS

That's No Problem

Dear Ann Landers: My problem is that my mother understands me and I have a father who cares.

We live in a modest but comfortable home. My wardrobe is adequate and I have just about everything I need. There are rules and regulations around here and I am expected to obey them. There are also some great privileges.

My mother doesn't work and my father doesn't drink. When I do something wrong I get punished. When I do something good I get praised.

I'm a 14-year-old boy and I ask you — with a problem like that, who needs a solution? — JUST PLAIN HAPPY

Dear J. P. Hoppy: Thanks for the day-brightener. Letters like yours make my work easier.

Dear Ann Landers: My mother always told me, "You never know a man until you live with him." How right she was.

Hank is 24. I am 23. We have been married two years. I don't know how to say this but I'll do my best. It's a gamey subject. Hank can go for two months without a shower. He never washes his hair because "water will make it fall out." I have bought him three different kinds of deodorants but he never used them. He never brushes his teeth.

I have told him a thousand times I can't tolerate his carelessness. He gets mad at me and doesn't speak for two days. Last week I slept on the couch because I couldn't stand to be near him. What more can I do? I told him I was writing to you and we are both awaiting your reply. — CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Dear Nose: You can call it carelessness if you want to, Honey, but the experts call it sick, sick, sick. An adult who has the personal hygiene habits of a goat demonstrates two things. First, a total disregard for others. Second, some mighty kinky notions about himself. Your husband needs professional help. Tell the doll you are sleeping on the couch until he gets it.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband is in Vietnam. Lloyd and I have been planning and saving money for a reunion in Hawaii next month when he gets his Rest and Rehabilitation leave.

Yesterday his mother told me she and her husband are planning on flying to Hawaii to join us. I nearly died. I don't want to make any family trouble, but I've been dreaming night and day about seeing Lloyd during R. and R. We have been married six years and have been apart nearly half the time.

Lloyd's mother reads your column religiously. Can you say something to keep her and her husband home? — NO CITY PLEASE

Dear No City: It is not my place to discourage your in-laws — nor yours. It's up to your husband. I suggest he write to his parents and ask them to come over for three or four days, don't forget, they miss him and love him, too.

Unsure of yourself on dates? What's right? What's wrong? Should you? Shouldn't you? Send for Ann Landers' booklet "Dating Do's and Don'ts," enclosing with your request 35 cents in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

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Hahn Sets Hours For Area Offices

Supervisor Kenneth Hahn has announced the schedule for his field offices.

Each Thursday, Assistant Chief Deputy Arlyn V. Weber will represent Hahn in the following locations:

- Torrance Courthouse, 825 Maple Ave., 8:30 to 9:30 a.m.
- Carson Fire Station, 127 W. 223rd St., from 10 to 11 a.m.; and
- Alondra Park, 3850 W. Manhattan Beach Blvd., Lawndale, 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.

The field offices are maintained as a convenience to local residents.

Attack Victim Jailed

A man narrowly escaped death early Sunday only to be arrested for possession of marijuana, grand theft, burglary, and receiving stolen property.

Police said 52-year-old Herman Rudolph (alias James Mason and Julius Rosen) was arrested at 6:20 a.m. at the Mariner Motel, 2450 Pacific Coast Hwy., Room 301, where he had been staying.

Police were summoned to the motel when shots shattered the predawn quiet.

RUDOLPH told police he had been sleeping when the sound of breaking glass awakened him. He saw a rifle sticking in the window and rolled onto the floor just in time to avoid a volley of bullets from the weapon.

Police said they found three .32-caliber shells on the floor at the west side of the room.

Investigating officers became suspicious when they found a small pipe in the room which smelled like marijuana. A search of the room turned up more of the leafy green substance under a rug, packages of cigaret papers, 15 red and black capsules, 9 black and white pills, and credit cards and travelers checks in various names.

POLICE said one of the credit cards was reported stolen and \$1,500 worth of merchandise had been illegally charged on it.

Also arrested on the marijuana and burglary charges were two Rhode Island girls, Cheryl Savoie, 19, and Paulette Dufresne, 18, who were also listed as residents of Room 301. All suspects denied any knowledge of the marijuana.

Investigating officers believe that the armed attack on the room might have been an attempt to steal a larger quantity of marijuana.

SC Players Win Laurels In Europe

Those globe-trotting troupers from USC, including a Torrance student, have brought home the laurels for the third straight year.

Local member of the cast is Mary Zachary, 2919 Winlock Road.

The USC troupe was the only drama company from an American university to play the famed Fringe Festival at Edinburgh, Scotland. The students won scores of critical raves during the tour.

Count Marco

Have a Plan for An Emergency

"I wouldn't be caught dead with that outfit," is a none too friendly critique some women love to whisper behind another's back. Recently I saw creatures in the emergency room of a hospital who most certainly should not have been caught "alive" in what they were wearing.

Supposedly everybody expects to die sometime, but few of you expect an emergency.

Some of the emergency garments made the victims look even sicker than they were. One creature wore a long robe which apparently hadn't seen the inside of a washing machine in months, judging from the spots, stains, rips and frays.

Chenille robes appeared to be the most popular sick wear. Foot gear was something else again, from the cheap rubber zoris to slippers which were rejects from the garbage pail.



WORK REWARDED . . . Mrs. Clifford Tuttle (center) proudly admires the check presented to her as South Bay Citizen of the Month for October. Looking on are Mrs. John McKie, president of the Palos Verdes Women's Club, and Burton Witherspoon, manager of Del Amo Projects Inc. Witherspoon, holding a commemorative bowl also given to Mrs. Tuttle, represented Great Lakes Properties Inc., which sponsors the award program. Mrs. Tuttle was honored for initiating and organizing a program to send gifts of personal items and reading matter to servicemen on active duty in Vietnam. The award ceremony was held at the luncheon meeting of the Palos Verdes Woman's Club.

Your Second Front Page

Press-Herald

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1968 C-1

Christmas Mail Dates Announced

Christmas parcels destined for servicemen stationed overseas should be mailed as early as possible. Postmaster Carl Backlund said today.

Backlund said early mailing will assure that parcels will arrive at their destination before Christmas.

Nov. 9 is the deadline for regular surface mail if parcels are to be delivered before Christmas. Backlund said. SAM (Space Available Mail) parcels may be mailed between Oct. 21 and Nov. 23 for Christmas delivery, while airmail parcels must be posted between Nov. 30 and Dec. 11.

Backlund said PAL (parcel airlift) parcels may be mailed between Oct. 28 and Nov. 30. Postal patrons using PAL service pay the cost of mailing a parcel by air to the APO or FPO number, plus \$1. The parcel is then airlifted to its destination.

The postmaster also said greeting cards should be mailed by Dec. 11 if they are addressed to distant states. Cards for local delivery may be mailed through Dec. 16 for pre-Christmas delivery.



KEN JOHNSON
Chief Deputy

Chace Names Deputy

A Torrance man has been named chief deputy to Supervisor Burton W. Chace.

He is Ken Johnson, 4926 Jacques St., who was promoted to the post from assistant chief deputy. He has been a member of Supervisor Chace's staff for more than two years.

Johnson joined the supervisor's office after a 10-year career in the newspaper business. He is a graduate of Los Angeles City College and a native resident of the county.

"Ken Johnson has earned the appointment to the top position in my office," Chace said. "His work and dedication in serving the people of the Fourth District have been excellent."

Johnson, 32, has been a resident of Torrance since 1960. He is a charter board member of the South Bay Athletic Club and a past vice president of the Redondo Beach Junior Chamber of Commerce.

"He will continue to be active in the Torrance and South Bay areas, even though he is accepting greater responsibilities in the office," Chace said.

Marshal Named

Bob Hope will be grand marshal of the 1969 Tournament of Roses Parade. Hope, who served as grand marshal in 1947, is the third person to be named grand marshal for a second time. The others were Richard M. Nixon (1953 and 1960) and Earl M. Warren (1943 and 1955).

Chapel Theatre 'Best Man' Proves Dull

By JACK LYONS

Politics can be a dirty game as practiced by Gore Vidal's characters in his Presidential election drama, "The Best Man." Everyone has his own ideas as to how candidates campaign, how political deals are made, and what sacrifices must be made in order to get "the best man" elected.

Playwright Vidal gives us the bones, or framework, but the actors are the ones expected to provide the meat in order to breathe life, vitality, and believability into the drama.

The Chapel Theatre production, directed by Maxine Dessau does not bring to life any facets of what could have been an interesting and illuminating evening of theatre. Instead, we are offered a dull, lackluster, unprepared and boring two hours of amateur theatrics.

THE CHAPEL Theatre Players have not put their best foot forward with this production. Where is the calibre of acting and production seen in their superb "After the Fall?" Rarely have I seen a community theatre with such a wealth of solid acting depth so miserably wasted.

In the role of Russel, Paul Teschke was unconvincing, uninteresting, and did not even give us the courtesy of knowing his lines. Teschke, an actor of obvious talent, seemed to be content with sleepwalking his way through the role.

On the other hand, Don Hansen, as Cantwell, a "Joe McCarthy type candidate," was so out of his depth, that at times, one suffered for him as an actor and person, not as a character in a play. His posturing and overacting displayed his total unfamiliarity with the stage and what the part called for. His more subtle moments saw him sticking out his jaw, tilting his head,

and squinting his eyes, standing hands on hip, spitting out dialogue he never fully understood.

CORRINE WILLIAMS and Sue Hirdler suffered on a somewhat lesser scale from the same malady. But the worst offender in giving us an amateur performance was Velma Zimmerman. She unbelievably overacted, mugged and cawed about the stage as if she were in a PTA play.

Dave Calkins, as a press aide, was too bewildered to be effective. Murray Jarvis showed a spark of talent and one feels he deserved better company. The only bright spot on an otherwise very dull stage was Billy Creamer, playing the President. He developed a character, stuck to it, and injected life and believability into it. However, no matter how hard he tried, in various scenes with the other "actors" they were not equal to his challenge. One wished he could have played all of the other roles and maybe we would have seen a different play.

THE STAGE is often referred to as the actor's medium, but without good direction, even good actors do not come off well. Miss Dessau is an excellent actress, but perhaps directing a male dominated political drama is a little out of her line. Blocking, pacing and character motivation were blatantly lacking.

One expected to be treated to a behind the scenes slice of the candidates fighting for their political lives. We never saw that view. It is hard to believe that even public figures in the privacy of their hotel rooms never take their jackets off. The faults, and there are many in this production, must lie with the director.

"The Best Man" will run at the Lomita theatre on Fridays and Saturdays until Nov. 2.

Chorale To Begin 20th Year

Los Cancioneros, South Bay Chorale, will begin its 20th anniversary year with a gala Fiesta at the San Pedro YMCA Saturday at 8 p.m.

The program, under the direction of Mrs. Barbara Mabin, director, will include a preview of the chorale's 1968-69 repertoire, including "Elijah Rock," arranged by Jester Hairston. Hairston, composer, conductor, and arranger, who has conducted the group in guest appearances in past years, will be the special guest of the evening.

Mrs. Vladimir Popovich is chairman of the Fiesta evening, with Mrs. Kenneth Getzin in charge of tickets.

Profile: Ernie Wilbanks

Torrance Chamber's New Aide Is 'Marlboro Man'



ERNE WILBANKS

If the face at the right looks familiar, it's because every man, woman, and child within 100 miles of a television set has seen it not once, but many times during the past five years.

Ernie Wilbanks is the Marlboro Man; or one of the Marlboro men; to be precise. He has appeared in seven different rough 'n' ready Marlboro Man commercials during his lucrative five-year career with the cigarette company. And he's also peered at from billboard and magazine ads.

The scene is familiar. While cowboys lasso dogies in the background, Wilbanks lends his commanding profile to a close-up shot of a pack of cigarettes. In his latest commercial, on the air now, a herd of cattle entering a corral provides the setting.

Judging from the fact that Marlboro has continued the cowboy theme commercials so consistently, they must have had a favorable effect on sales graphs. There's no question about it, podner. "It's made a name for Marlboro," in Wilbanks' words.

The silver-haired Texan looks and feel at home in the rodeo environment. Next to his job as assistant manager of the Torrance Area Chamber of Commerce, the rodeo ring is Wilbanks' all-consuming interest.

Hailing from the ranching community of San Angelo, Tex., Wilbanks was brought up with his boots in the stirrups and a rope in his hands. Hours in the saddle were rewarded in 1962 when Wilbanks roped, tied, and galloped his way to first place in all five events at the Texas State Rodeo Competition.

But time is taking its toll, Wilbanks quips. He dropped to a mere fourth place in all events at this year's competition. But that's still a notable feat when you're competing against 250 rodeo champs from all over the state of Texas!

Before joining the Chamber earlier this month, Wilbanks found plenty of time to travel the rodeo circuit on a semi-professional basis. But he says he'll have to forego the bucking broncs in his new position.

Instead, Wilbanks is determined to take up snow skiing and has even found a friend who's volunteered to teach him. But he's already started to endure his fair share of ribbing about the switch. Wilbanks' skiing friend has bet him he won't have the nerve to glide down a mountain even though he's faced a snorting Brahma bull in the rodeo ring!

In spite of Wilbanks' rop-

ing and dramatic talents (he's been offered the opportunity to appear in Western films), his career in the business world has always won top priority. The motion picture field, he says, is too uncertain and insecure.

Following high school, Wilbanks headed first for San Angelo State College and later received his degree in business administration from the University of Texas.

His first job was with Continental Airlines, where he worked his way up to district traffic-public relations manager. He resigned in 1950 to come to California, but instead put in a four-month stint in Anchorage with the Alaskan Airlines, revising the company's traffic and sales manual.

The cold weather, however, drove Wilbanks straight back to California as soon as the contract was completed. Here, the airlines again proved to be a likely job prospect. For the next three years, he served as assistant to the president of California Central Airlines.

Wilbanks decided to try a slightly different line of work when he signed on as a counselor for funeral arrangements at Forest Lawn. In his seven years with the memorial park, he handled the arrangements for such celebrities as Errol Flynn, Humphrey Bogart, Clark Gable, and Red Skelton's son.

But after years working with the bereaved, the twice widowed Wilbanks found his sympathies working overtime. "When you handle three to five funerals a (See WILBANKS, Page C-10)