



## A Bitter Heart

Dear Ann Landers: Tomorrow is Thanksgiving and it will be the happiest Thanksgiving my little family has had in 10 years. Why? Because my husband died five weeks ago. He finally drank himself to death.

For once I will sit down with my four children and say grace and there will be peace in the house. No longer will they look at me with terrified eyes and ask why Daddy is screaming and breaking things. No longer will I have to take them to the neighbor's in the middle of the night to protect them against the brutality of a man who behaved like a ferocious animal when the whiskey got to him.

I have always worked to support the family. How much easier it will be with no liquor bills, no court costs, no attorney's fees, no ambulance bills.

It's heavenly to be able to go to sleep at night instead of walking the floor wondering if my husband has passed out in a bar or in some tramp's apartment. You can't imagine the feeling of shame when I got those 3 a.m. telephone calls asking me to "come and get him."

Yes, Ann, this Thanksgiving will be my happiest, and I had to tell someone. And you are the only one I dare tell. Thanks for listening.—FREE AT LAST

Dear Free: I'm glad I provided you with an opportunity to express yourself. And now that you have, I hope you will replace the bitterness in your heart with a little compassion.

Dear Ann: When people mistreat animals they can be reported to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. To whom do I report a man who refuses to allow his wife to go to a doctor because he says all doctors are quacks and if they can't find anything wrong they will make up something so they can send a big bill?

The victim is my neighbor and she asked me to write for an answer. Please provide one.—LADY NEXT DOOR

Dear Lady: Animals must be protected because they can't protect themselves. A woman who is so completely dominated by her husband that she would allow him to keep her from going to a doctor when she is ill is beyond my reach — and yours, too. She should speak to her clergyman. (P.S. She may be out of his reach, too.)

Dear Ann Landers: I'm one of those unfortunate guys who can't carry a tune. I know I sing off key, but I love to join in when my Rotary buddies sing "Harvest Moon" and "Down by the Old Mill Stream."

Last night at a lodge meeting we all sang my favorite, "God Bless America." I think maybe I was singing louder than usual. My wife yanked my sleeve and yelled in my ear, "If you don't shut up I'm leaving." I'd like your opinion of this.—THE TIN EAR

Dear Ear: Your wife is attaching too much importance to your singing ability — or lack of it. No one expects an ordinary, everyday man to sound like Robert Goulet. I suggest that you cut down on the volume a little, but please don't stop singing. It's good for you.

How will you know when the real thing comes along? Ask Ann Landers. Send for her free booklet, "Love or Sex and How to Tell the Difference." Send 35¢ in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope with your request.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

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## Warning For Yule Shoppers

With the holiday season upon us, Sheriff Peter J. Pitchess today issued a warning to all residents of Los Angeles County to be alert for the "Christmas Criminal."

In urging an all-out campaign to halt this infamous thief who preys on holiday shoppers, Sheriff Pitchess suggested the following:

Lock your car at all times—even if you leave it unattended for only a few minutes.

Place your gifts out of sight in your automobile—preferably in the locked trunk.

While shopping, hold your packages—do not lay them down for a sneak thief to steal.

In commenting on the "Christmas Criminal," Pitchess pointed out that, "National statistics continually show an annual increase in crimes of theft during the month of December. Every citizen can help to materially reduce the incidence of this type crime by following these three simple rules."

Enjoy your own purchases, don't buy them for a thief.

## Teachers Become Nudniks

SACRAMENTO — Some school teachers are nudniks!

Which might be a running foot caption for Rowan and Martin's "Laugh-In" had not the sedate and proper California Teachers Association newspaper "Action" divulged the information first.

A school teacher who remains nameless and faceless, but exposes the bare facts, claims in Action's question and answer column that "several hundred" California teachers are members of the American Sunbathing Association, and wants to know what CTA will do about it if they get caught.

"It is a legal and moral group," the school teacher says, "but I'm sure a ruckus will be raised here soon."

"Most of our friends know, but not the school administration. They are going to find out through a careless remark by a friend to an acquaintance of his."

The teacher said CTA has been assiduous in protecting the rights of teachers, but is wondering if it would be "as zealous in my case when it comes up." She, her husband and son have been nudniks for 13 years, she says.



AWARD WINNER . . . This photograph, taken by Press-Herald photographer Hal Fisher, has won third place in the annual Japan Camera Show photo contest division. The picture, taken in Rome, shows Fisher's brother, Robert, standing in the Roman Colosseum. It was submitted for the contest as a 35mm color slide.

## Staff Photographer Wins Contest Award

Press-Herald staff photographer Hal Fisher has won third place in the professional color division of the annual Japan Camera Show photo contest.

First place awards in the show were won by Burt E. Nerbovig, amateur, black and white; Shu Kuen Moy, professional, black and white; John Boley, amateur, color; and John G. Warford, professional, color.

The winning photographs

will be exhibited at the Japan Trade Center in Los Angeles the week of Jan. 13 through 17.

Honorable mention certificates were awarded to Fred West of Torrance, amateur, color; and Robert Hutus of Hermosa Beach, amateur, black and white.

Fisher's winning photograph, taken in Rome during a vacation trip, shows his brother standing in the Roman Colosseum.

## County Supervisors Honor Memory of Area Educator

The memory of a prominent Torrance civic leader has been honored by Los County Supervisors.

The board adjourned its meeting yesterday in honor of Dr. Eugenia Grace Baker, noted teacher of handicapped children in Los Angeles County, who died last week.

"Dr. Baker aided many children in the South Bay during her career," said Supervisor Burton W. Chace who moved for the memorial adjournment. "Her work will be missed."

Dr. Baker, of 5339 Bindevald Road, also taught in Hermosa Beach. Her work was devoted to helping handicapped children learn so they could qualify for normal classroom studies.

Chace asked that a scroll commemorating the adjournment be sent to her

husband, Franklin, who is associated with the North American Rockwell Corp.

## TB Victims To Receive A-2 Vaccine

The first small shipment of Hong Kong A2 vaccine has been delivered to the County Health Department, County Health Officer Dr. Gerald A. Heidebreder has reported.

He said this vaccine shipment of 100 vials containing 1,000 doses will be used exclusively to inoculate tuberculosis patients who are under the care of the Los Angeles County Health Department.



IN CONCERT . . . The West Coast Brass Ensemble will be featured Sunday in a special concert being presented by the Torrance-South Bay Civic Symphony under the baton of Miss Elyse Aehle. The concert, open to the public without charge, will be presented at the Mira Costa High School Auditorium at 4 p.m. Members of the ensemble are (from left) Norton Maltz, Al Lilliehoorn, Charles Shaha, Joseph Kearns, and Charles Peel.

## Artists Council Names Leland Hall President

Leland M. Hall of 2234 W. 239th St. has been elected president of the Council of Traditional Artist Societies of Los Angeles, succeeding Claude Parsons.

Betty Donahue, a Gardena resident, was elected treasurer of the group.

The council is dedicated to a program of public education to further the "true value of traditional art" and to encourage young artists who are working "in the tra-

ditional, understandable manner."

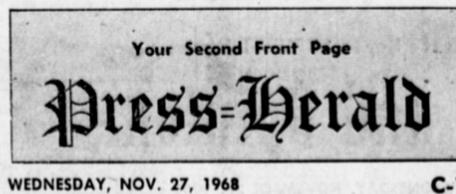
Associate memberships are open to persons interested in the work of the council, Hall said. Persons interested in associate memberships may contact Hall for information.

Other officers of the council include Hal Reed, first vice president; Melodee Reilly, secretary; and Helen Braunschweiger, M. Hale Brown, Walter Crandall, J.

Morgan Henninger, Daphne Huntington, Arthur Koster, Arden Von Dewitz, and Col. James Westerfield, vice presidents.

Directors of the council include Stewart Robertson, Herbert Ryman, Henry Van Wolf, and Claude Parsons.

The group currently has petitioned the trustees of the Los Angeles County Museum of Arts for a change in museum policy which "will provide at least 50 per cent of the wall and floor space



## Count Marco

### Forget You're Married to Him

Madame Mary Anne Disraeli said "Dizzy married me for my money, but he said later — much later — if he had to do it again, he would marry me for love."

Madame Disraeli was affectionate, but not an intellectual, and though she had an extremely large fortune, she was unceasingly devoted, which merely goes to prove that a woman doesn't have to have brains or money to love a man.

It is the secret of any successful marriage. The wife must love the husband; otherwise, marriage becomes the bore and drudge that sends one out of every two wives packing for her trip down the divorce aisle.

When you love your beast, you don't "cater" to him, you "do" for him. And it's the doing that makes him love you so much in return. That's what love is all about. This 50-50 nonsense so many of you sad things insist on throwing up to me is why you get lost and he

never wants to find you again.

Every morning of your married life, you should awaken with the query: "What can I do for him today to show him that I love him?" Let that be your thought throughout the day, until the idea lights up your love and you make ready for him. It's such a simple little thing, a gem of spark which puts the flame in your marriage.

Sometimes, when I find the time, I feel so sad for some of you. You wear that wedding band as a public symbol that you have a husband and are legally married. But I look into your eyes, see the set of your lips, the shape of your body, and I think: "That's false advertising. What you have are symbols, not marriage."

But it's never too late to change. Start loving your husband today; forget you're married and start being his wife. It makes all the difference in the world.



LELAND M. HALL Heads Council

. . . for works by living American artists who produce fine arts in a traditional, understandable manner" and called for a change in the museum staff to carry out the policy.

Thus far, the museum trustees have rejected the council's petition.

In addition to its efforts to promote traditional art and artists, the council also stages an annual exhibition at the Pacific Auditorium to exhibit works by its members, as well as other traditional artists.

Hall founded the Palette Art Club here 14 years ago. He is a member of the Gardena Valley, South Bay, and Santa Monica art associations, and the Southwest Manuscripters.

He studied with Orrin White and other noted artists.

## Profile: Coy Hall

### This Quarterback Kept His Cool for the Game

On the eve of the CIF (California Interscholastic Federation) football playoffs, 17-year-old Coy Hall was asked to reflect on his senior year as quarterback at West High School and to relate what it means to him to be on a winning team.

Going into last Friday's "AAA" playoffs against Lakewood High, Coy said he was aware the Warriors were matched against a tough opponent, but he felt the mood of the team was fantastic.

A year ago, when West won the Pioneer League championship by defeating Lawndale, 26-12, in the final game of the year, Coy said it meant so much to the Warriors that they just could not seem to get up for the first playoff game against Bellflower. West lost the game, 14-7.

Hall said the team was confident enough about beating Santa Monica for the Bay League title this year. "We started thinking about the CIF playoffs two weeks ago. Even had we lost to Santa Monica, I am sure we would have been invited to the playoffs," he said.

Coy gave another interesting comparison between the Warriors of 1967 and '68. He said, "Dave Boyd carried the load last year, but we knew everyone would have to do more without him this year. The job has been pretty well equalized."

As the years have progressed Hall believes he has improved by gaining confidence. For example, every



COY HALL

time he throws the football to Gary Kendricks, he is familiar enough with Gary's pass patterns. This combination made the difference in the 13-7 win over Santa Monica.

Commenting on the final outcome, Hall replied, "Santa Monica was a lot tougher than we anticipated, but every time we got the ball I felt this is the drive in which we will score."

"Because I felt that way, we did not let down in our final drive for the winning touchdown."

Coy, who will be 18 in February, would like to play as much football as possible. He hopes to compete in college at a university such as UCLA, USC, or Cal.

A true hometown boy, Coy was born at Torrance Memorial Hospital and went to Western Avenue Baptist Elementary School, Stephen White Junior High, and Fern Greenwood before entering West High. He said he looked forward to attending West High after playing Pop Warner Football there for a couple years.

Coy said a number of varsity players first started playing football with the Pop Warner program.

As a freshman, weighing 127 pounds, Hall played with the Cees, but during the following spring practice, he worked out with the varsity. During his sophomore year regular quarterback Gary Swanson broke an ankle and Coy became the No. 1 quarterback.

The following year he broke his own hand moving a refrigerator a couple days before regular season practice and was out of action most of the season.

Hall's present weight is 176 pounds. He is a good passer, but his bread and butter play is the rollout option run. This is the first year of his career that Coy has not been hampered with injuries. He has become the kind of team leader it takes to win in football.

Coy's football chum is 240-pound tackle Dom Occhipinti with whom he shares his hobbies of fishing and skiing.

Coy lives with his mother, Mrs. Mitzi Hall, and a brother, Mark, 15. Mark, a sophomore, is a 110-pound wrestler.