

'Love Bug' Invades Corridors of Hospital

ARTHUR HOPPE

West Vhtnng Tastes Peace

After years of one general overthrowing another in South Viet Nam, we have at last made a giant stride toward achieving a stable government in that bastion of democracy. For as a result of an historic coup (not this wee's, last week's), we had 10 generals running the country.

Unquestionably, a government of 10 generals is 10 times more stable than a government by one general. For one thing, it leaves nine fewer generals who want to overthrow the government. Moreover, it obviously takes more generals to overthrow 10 generals than one general.

True, Vietnamese experts, such as Mr. Don Bresnahan, were worried about democratic procedures. "Who," he asks worriedly, "will throw out the first ball to inaugurate baseball season in South Viet Nam?"

To reassure everyone, however, I'd like to point out that we once faced a similar situation in the neighboring kingdom of West Vhtnng. It resulted in a lasting peace.

It was in the 43rd year of our lightning campaign to wipe out the dread Viet-Narian gorillas. General Hoo Dat Don Dar had long since been overthrown by a junta of 10 generals who were exiled after a coup by 116 colonels, who were executed by 983 majors, who were deposed by 1,489 captains, who were toppled by 13,063 first and second lieutenants.

"We are opposed to escalation and seek no broaded government," our Ambassador kept saying. With increasing desperation. But actually, everyone agreed the government of 13,063 first and second lieutenants was far more democratic than the early one-general regimes. Exactly 13,063 times more democratic.

True, the Royal Palace was a little crowded. There was a grave shortage of Loyal Royal bullet-proof limousines. And there wasn't enough ribbon for all the first ladies to cut. Worst of all, the morale of the Loyal Royal Army left in the field dipped low.

"It's lonely out here," said the Loyal Royal Army left in the field, whose name was Private Phu Mahn Chieu.

But the government proved the most stable in Vhtnng history. It lasted 10 days, four hours and 37 minutes. Then, unfortunately, one of the 13,063 premiers decided to go for a cruise on the Presidential Yacht. Well, you know how jealous co-equal rulers are of their prerogatives. So the Presidential Yacht sank at the pier with the loss of the entire government.

"Congratulations," our Ambassador said to Private Phu Mahn Chieu, "you are now the free, democratic government of West Vhtnng, being the only soldier left. But fear not, our 60,000 military advisers will defend you to your last gasp."

"Not me," said Private Chieu, ducking a mortar shell. "I've got enough troubles already." And he quit.

With no free, democratic government to defend, our military advisers had to be shipped home. With no government to overthrow, the Viet-Narian gorillas went back to their rice paddies. And peace came last to West Vhtnng. But no one minded too much except newspaper columnists. And they soon found other issues to support and decry.

Of course, this isn't meant to imply the coup by 10 generals in South Viet Nam was undemocratic. Far from it. Indeed, the coup proved, as Mr. Bresnahan points out, "that any Vietnamese boy can join the army and grow up to be president. As a matter of fact," says Mr. Bresnahan, "there doesn't seem any honorable way he can avoid it."



TOP MAN . . . Dr. Lyle C. Dearden, 3329 W. Artesia, was presented the Golden Apple award from the student body of the California College of Medicine as this year's "most outstanding professor." He is a professor of anatomy at the 69-year-old medical institution, an affiliate of the University of California.



SEVEN-TIME WINNER . . . Holding the first place trophy in the Los Angeles Beautiful Contest for Southern California are Lawrence West, agriculture teacher at Stephen M. White Junior High School, and Darry Geiger, ninth grade student. This is the seventh year the school's garden area has been entered and it has placed in the top five each year. Darry accepted the trophy on behalf of the school at an honor dinner held in Los Angeles.

Your Second Front Page
Press-Herald

JUNE 23, 1965

Nurses, Doctors Bitten

It could well be too late, but someone ought to know. Harbor General Hospital has been invaded by "love bugs" and a number of the staff members have been severely bitten.

Like Dr. Richie Spence and Elaine Einspahr, R.N. They were bitten some time ago after meeting at the hospital, and the bites were so effective that since last Saturday it has been Dr. and Mrs. Richie Spence.

OR TAKE Dr. William E. Emeis and Miss Jo Ann Jarecke, R.N. It may even have been the same bug, because they have agreed to make it Dr. and Mrs. Emeis next Saturday.

Then there is Dr. Robert Austin and Peggy Evans, R.N. You guessed it! They set the date, too. They will make it Dr. and Mrs. Austin on July 30.

IT ALL started within the supposedly bug-proof halls of the sparkling clean Harbor General Hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. Spence were married last Saturday in St. John's Lutheran Church in the city of Orange. She is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Martin Einspahr of Orange. Dr. Spence is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Spence of El Paso, Tex. He will soon report to San Antonio, Tex., for Air Force duty after completing internship at the hospital this week.

DR. EMEIS, who will be married to Miss Jarecke in St. Lawrence Martyr Church at 10:30 a.m. Saturday, will report to Deseret, Utah, for three months flight surgeon training, and then to the Air Force training center at San Antonio. He completes internship at Harbor General this week.

Staying on at the hospital where he is completing his third year of residency in internal medicine is Dr. Austin. He will become chief resident in internal medicine.

DR. AUSTIN and Miss Evans have set July 30 as their wedding date, and picked the Wayfarers Chapel in Portuguese Bend as the site.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Austin of Glendale and she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Evans, Anaheim.

Library Shows Overall Gain In Circulation

Circulation figures for the Torrance Library were 17,710 in May this year, showing a gain over last year's 17,684.

Public use of the County Library system as a whole increased in May with a net gain of 13,448 over the same month a year ago, according to William S. Geller, county librarian.



A FAMILY AFFAIR . . . Doctors and nurses at Harbor General Hospital look busy as can be at their work, but in reality they are busy at Cupid's work. Here Peggy Evans, RN, seated left, checks plans for her forthcoming wedding to Dr. Robert Austin (left rear). In the center is Mrs. Richie Spence, wife of Dr. Spence, center rear; and on the right is Jo Ann Jarecke, RN, who will marry Dr. William E. Emeis, right, on Saturday. All met at the hospital. (Press-Herald Photo)

Ann Landers Says

Retirement Often Has Its Drawbacks



Dear Ann Landers: People are basically self-centered, aren't they? They never think about a problem until it is their own.

I am about to retire. At least a dozen people have asked, "What are you going to do?"

I've given all sorts of answers but they aren't satisfied. They keep boring in—pressing for something more. Why? What difference does it make to them? Recently when a neighbor asked me this question I tried to be evasive. She kept repeating, "But what are you REALLY going to do?"

Most people who are retiring don't know what they are going to do and it worries them. The fear that they might not be able to keep busy is terrifying.

So, if any of your readers know someone who is slated for retirement, please give him a break. Instead of asking, "What are you going to do?" give him a good wish. Say, "You've worked hard for many years and you deserve to be free of the daily pressures." Or, you could simply say, "We'll miss you. Good luck."—RETRIRING

Dear Retiring: Folks who have never given this a thought, will appreciate your well-wordsed tip-off. Thank you for opening some eyes — including mine.

Dear Ann Landers: I hope my letter will shake up some women who are playing dumb because it is easier than living up to their responsibilities as mothers.

I support myself by running a day nursery in my home. At the moment I have six children whose mothers work. It is understood that the children are supposed to eat breakfast before they come to my place.

One mother who leaves two of her youngsters with me never feeds them in the morning. The minute they get to my house they beg for something to eat. When I serve my own two children hot cereal it's difficult to let the other children sit by and not give them some cereal, too.

I've asked these youngsters why they don't eat breakfast

at home and they tell me, "Mommy didn't have time." What should I do?—IMPOSED ON

Dear Imposed On: So you have to fix two extra bowls of cereal. Big deal. Since you consider it such a hardship, I suggest that you raise your rates 25c a day to include a bowl of hot cereal and a glass of milk in the morning.

Dear Ann Landers: Three cheers to you for your answer to "Memories." She was the nurse who told fathers how important it is to have a daughter first so she can baby sit for the younger children.

I am a 17-year-old girl and my father must have been one of those she told He has never forgotten it.

I have three younger brothers. When my dad introduces his family he says, "Meet my wife, my three

sons and my baby sitter. He's been doing this for years and I've always hated it. I'm sure my father believes that producing males is proof of masculinity. He has always made me feel that I let him down by being a girl. Please, Ann, keep reminding fathers to keep their disappointment to themselves. The effect on their daughters is devastating.—JUST A BABY SITTER

Dear Sitter: The world is full of kooked-up girls whose fathers wanted boys, and messed-up boys whose mothers wanted girls. Parents owe it to their children to start them off happy to be as God made them.

Parents are people — they can be right and they can be wrong. To help understand their viewpoint and to promote harmony at home, write for ANN LANDERS' booklet, "How To Live With Your Parents," enclosing with your request 20 cents in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

COUNT MARCO

The Sloppy Season is Nearing

As the weather gets warmer, I've noticed, you suburban women get more careless about your personal appearance.

The higher the income area the sloppier you become, especially your hair. It's a reverse process of economics—higher income—lower morale.

You mothers are so intent on achieving social status in your new surroundings that you ignore your personal appearance and personal grooming, preferring to spend your beast's hard-earned cash on what you consider other essentials.

When you move up another rung of the ladder into a new home you budget your money for better furniture, carpeting, and other home improvements.

You also set aside a certain amount for more elaborate entertaining. You join more exclusive clubs.

Selfishly you shove your children into receiving far more attention than they should. Through them you hope to succeed socially.

Your daughters join clubs, attend too many parties, have finer wardrobes, entertain, and travel.

The sons get newer cars and evening clothes and travel the party circuit instead of being home studying and out of trouble.

set of golf clubs, ulcers, and The husband gets a new cardiac condition. Even the garage takes on a new look with a more expensive car.

But look at you. And while you're looking, take a good look at your hair. Admit it, it's a do-it-yourself project.

Even when you are attending a special function that really could do you some good, you decide, at the last minute, to set and comb out your own hair. What a mess, what a lack of style, what sheer stupidity.

Can you not realize you are the No. 2 individual in your home? Why, then, settle for last place?

With the competition today being so frightening and frightful, you must stop saving on the pennies and spend more dollars on yourself.

Just as certain individuals give a specific percentage of their income to the church, so should you set aside specific sums for personal grooming, and the most im-

portant grooming achievement is your hair.

Every one of you, no matter what your income (if you wish to be a social success as well as a loving success), should visit your beauty salon at least once a week.

In Europe no woman who moves in any acceptable circle dreams of setting her own hair. Many of them visit beauty salons as often as two and three times a week, especially in the summer when the heat and humidity do messy things to your hair.

You can't feel successful unless you look successful. Even last year's dress takes on a new look if your hair is coiffed attractively and professionally.

Accomplished women beauticians rarely set their own hair, knowing they can't do as successful a job as someone else. Why should you, who are completely untrained, think you can even do a passable job?

If you want social status, achieve it by doing your utmost. You can; just stick with me, my dear. Just start with the top to get to the top.



ROYALWOOD OPENED . . . Opening of the new Royalwood Convalescent Hospital at 22520 Maple Ave. was marked Monday with the symbolic cutting of the ribbon at the entrance to the luxurious new facility. Shown here as the new hospital was opened are (from left) Al Alessandra, president of Aljar Corp., operators of the facility; Mayor Albert Isen; Shirley McGill, director of Nursing; Leo Ahsmann, administrator; Councilman J. A. Beasley; Jack Cramer of Cramer Realtors, agents for the firm; and Bernard Lavine, Lomita Rexall Drugs.