

Ringling Bells, Picnics to Mark 'Fourth'

ARTHUR HOPPE

Equality Is Ungentlemanly

Time is short! The hour is late! We meet here tonight, friends, with the iron fist of the new Federal Civil Rights Law poised over our heads, ready to crush out our beloved way of life.

For on tomorrow, July 1, men, the equal employment opportunity section of that law remorselessly goes into effect—forcibly requiring employers to hire job applicants without regard to race, color, creed, or sex! This, gentlemen, is carrying equality too far.

It is up to us militant members of the Male Citizens Council here tonight to continue waging our gallant fight against the Federal Government ramming feminine equality down our throats. Let us be ever true to the banner above our heads: "Male Supremacy Forever!" And let us be ever faithful to our symbol: the crowing rooster.

But, above all, let us alert our brothers across the land to the pernicious follies inherent in this radical new law forcing us to give a lady a man's job. Before it's too late.

Take this sad letter from M. G. B.: "I run a chain of Turkish baths and I got a problem. If I don't comply with the new sexual equality in hiring law, I'm going to get nabbed by the Feds. And if I do, I'm going to get busted by the cops."

Is that justice? Or this, from the manager of a distinguished hotel: "We have an opening for an attendant in our gentlemen's lounge. It has always been our policy..." But why go on? Make no mistake, gentlemen, if we once let the ladies get a foot in the door, it will spell the end of our traditional system of separate but equal facilities!

Now I'm not prejudiced, mind you. Some of my best friends are ladies. But ask yourselves, men, would you want your brother to be handed a Turkish towel by one?

Of course not. We must turn back the tide of creeping equality. Down with sexual agitators! There can be but one answer: total segregation of the sexes.

This is the platform, men, of the Male Rights Party, better known as "The Autocrats." We say there are provable anthropological differences between the two sexes. Everyone knows we men are braver, stronger, and smarter than Ladies. So segregation's right and natural. After all, if the Good Lord didn't believe in segregation he wouldn't have created two different sexes.

It's this insidious doctrine of integration that's put us in the mess we're in. Look what intermingling of the sexes gets us: unwed mothers, divorce cases, paternity suits and a population explosion.

We've got to fight, men, to keep these uppity ladies in their place. Think how much happier they'll be, if these agitators would just leave them alone to fiddle contendedly with their hair curlers and bobby pins. Yes sir, we've got to preserve in our men-only clubs our sacred cigar-smoking, poker-playing, cussing-out-loud way of life.

For this is our Armageddon, men. We must assert our male dominance. We must prove to these preachers of false equality that we are clearly the superior sex, bold, brave and strong. And I want to personally ask all you members here to fearlessly attend another rally like this one to show our fighting spirit.

What about it, Al and George? You think you can sneak out of the house again next Wednesday night?

COUNT MARCO

Bad Neighbor Policy at Work

"To seek advice from a neighbor to solve a personal marital problem is as stupid as bending over behind an ass; the results are usually painful in the end," say an old Italian proverb.

The U.S. Government lists four basic reasons for divorce: economics, sex, in-laws and bad temper, but nowhere does it list "neighbors," a greater homewrecking crew than a professional demolition squad.

Together with become such an overused theme in this country that you presume to include everyone who sticks his nose into your business.

To ask or give advice about marriage is not only a serious breach of etiquette, it's marital suicide.

Ladies of quality and good breeding may meet on a social level outside the home with an occasional get-togetherness over tea and sweets in the drawing room to discuss worthwhile projects but never do they indulge in tea and sympathy.

Beware of the neighborhood

fence-jumper who drops in regularly for a cup of coffee and to pry. She worms her way into your confidence, and once the first shovel of dirt is turned she digs right down to the bottom.

"I wouldn't put up with it a minute," is her favorite tune of consolation.

Oh, she's a friend all right, the kind of friend who regularly offers her services and eventually gets the opportunity of being the star witness in your behalf when you file for divorce.

A neighbor who knows so much about you that she offers intimate advice is the kind you should avoid as you avoid other insects.

Don't let a Welcome Wagon open house policy become a dump truck for gossip. Your marriage, and/or its condition is strictly a personal matter and should not be discussed, or complained about to outsiders.

Here is how you can tell if you have a good neighbor: She limits her conversation to a cheerful "Good morning, how are you? Isn't it a beauti-

ful day?" Then she immediately goes to work on her side of the fence.

She never borrows anything, whether it's sugar or money. She never asks you to "pick up a few things as long as you're going to the market."

She never calls upon you without first telephoning. She does not ask you to babysit for her children. She does not discuss other neighbors, good or bad.

If you are not so lucky as to have a good neighbor who fills the qualifications I have put forth, then this is how you combat that plague.

You treat her with the same respect you would the plague. You bar your door, you avoid any contact in any area she may contaminate.

Don't let her tell you her troubles, so that you too fall into the trap of giving advice where you should have held silence.

By the way, now that you think about it, are YOU a good neighbor or a neighborhood nuisance?



INDEPENDENCE PICNIC... Robert Phillips, 7, waves an American flag to start a practice race between Keith Peterman, Zenon Zygmunt, Diane Peterman, and Barbara Hart as the youngsters get ready for the Peninsula Independence Day Celebration. Arthur Zygmunt, games chairman, is ready to declare a winner. He will oversee all activities during the celebration, planned for Monday, July 5, at 10 a.m. (Press-Herald Photo)

Your Second Front Page

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C-1

Ann Landers Says

You've Already Won The Game of Hearts



Dear Ann Landers: When we moved to Phoenix from Miami the women I met were very cool. Not one woman seemed interested in getting to know me better. I didn't even get the ordinary courtesies shown to new neighbors—until they met my husband. Then suddenly I became very popular.

If you could see my husband you'd understand. He is 6 feet one, has dark wavy hair, bedroom eyes and could pass for Peter O'Toole. I must be fair and tell you that he thoroughly enjoyed being pursued although I doubt that anything ever came of it. Now that we have moved from Phoenix to a suburb in Connecticut the same thing is happening again. I must say however, that these Connecticut suburban types are more brazen than the Phoenix women. Last night one woman followed him into the kitchen when he went to get ice cubes. Later that same woman almost broke her leg getting in line next to him at

the buffet supper. (All this right under my nose.) I am tired of being quiet and considered mousey and stupid. What do you suggest I do to let them know I know?—EX-DUMMY

Dear Ex: What do you hope to accomplish? Obviously any woman who would follow your husband under the kitchen and "right under your nose" doesn't care whether you know or not.

My advice is to maintain your dignity and keep quiet. You're one up in any event—you've got the man.

Dear Ann Landers: I'm a Chicagoan who is stationed at Fort Hood, Texas. Your answer will settle a small civil war in our barracks. We have guys in our outfit who hail from all parts of the country. The fellows from New York and Texas pronounce the letters "u" and "ew" as if there was a "y" in front. It comes out "You." For exam-

ple they say "Noo York" and "nyoozpaper." The mid-westerners and the west coast guys say "Noo York" and "noozpaper."

The words "produce," "consume" and "student" get the same treatment from the Texans and New Yorkers. They put a little "y" sound in. We notice that Chet Huntley says, "N.B.C. Nyooos, Nyoo York" and David Brinkley says, "N.B.C. Nooz, Washington."

Can you tell us which is correct?—FORT HOOD GANG

Dear Gang: I have checked four dictionaries. No two agree.

The best answer to your question is in Fowler's Modern English Usage. It says "We deserve not praise but censure, if we decline to accept the popular pronunciation of popular words." This means there is no right or wrong, so imitate the natives.

Good night, David. Good night, Chet. We enjoy your nooz in Chicago.

Dear Ann Landers: I need to know something but I'm afraid to ask questions for fear of giving the wrong impression.

A relative of mine was admitted to a hospital last week. The doctor ordered blood tests made at once. I asked the nurse why this had to be done. She said, "It is routine."

I have a hunch they were checking to learn if the patient has a venereal disease. What else could it be? Naturally I was shocked and upset. Please print my letter and your answer.—LADY NEEDING PEACE OF MIND

Dear Needing: A blood test is routine for all patients who enter a hospital.

An analysis of a patient's blood can reveal valuable information about his general condition. Moreover, the physician must know the blood type of the patient in case a transfusion is needed. Don't jump to any hasty conclusions, Lady.

Too many starry-eyed lovers do not know the difference. Do you send for ANN LANDERS' booklet "Before You Marry—Is It Love Or Sex?", enclosing with your request 20c in coin and a long self-addressed, stamped envelope.

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Mrs. Paul Carlson Will Get Americanism Award

Mrs. Paul E. Carlson, widow of Dr. Paul E. Carlson, will receive the Americanism Award to be presented Monday, July 5, during the annual Peninsula Independence Day Celebration at Malaga Cove School.

Prominent Peninsula businessman Max B. Schwartz will deliver the main address during the celebration, which is scheduled to begin at 10 a.m.

Theme of the celebration will be in keeping with the national "Let Freedom Ring" observance of American independence.

FESTIVITIES will begin with a bicycle parade from Malaga Cove Plaza to the school. Boys and girls will decorate their bicycles for the parade, which will leave the plaza at 10 a.m.

James Drury, television star of the popular "Virginian" series, will be master of ceremonies. He will read the Declaration of Independence and present a short narrative of his own entitled "Wings of Eagles." Keith Border, a 12-year-old speech student, will deliver the famous Patrick Henry oration.

Mrs. Carlson will receive the Americanism Award in recognition of the "outstanding service rendered by her husband to the Congolese people," according to Mrs. John J. Knezevich, who will make the presentation.

PARTICIPANTS in the program will include the Rev. Bert Bruffett, pastor of the First Christian Church of Wilmington, and Mark Whitmore, who will discuss the meaning of the Pledge of Allegiance. Mrs. Orville Cockley, soloist at the Seventh Church of Christ in San

Pedro, will lead the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner." Community singing will be led by Sidney Peppie, tenor soloist at St. Francis Episcopal Church in Palos Verdes Estates. Competitive games, including such games as a potato sack race, and the egg toss will be conducted by games chairman Arthur L. Zygmunt. Flags and historic documents will be on sale at Peninsula Center and Malaga Cove Plaza shops Friday and Saturday.



RING OF FREEDOM... John Schwent, 10, and Candy Cowhart, 5, get some practice for the Fourth of July bell ringing events to be held in Torrance. The bells will ring for four minutes at 11 a.m. during a local observance of the national bell-ringing program. Special programs have been planned at many Torrance parks.

Bells to Ring in City To Mark Independence

Bells reminiscent of the clangor which greeted the first anniversary of the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia in 1777 will ring at Torrance recreation areas Sunday.

The local program is part of a national observance of American independence. Residents of the community are invited to pack a picnic lunch and bring dinner bells, cow bells, bicycle bells, or any other bell.

The bell ringing observance will last for four minutes, beginning at 11 a.m.

PR Director Named At Torrance Memorial

The appointment of Alyne Owens as director of public relations at Torrance Memorial Hospital has been announced by Leonard A. Ensminger, hospital administrator.

Mrs. Owens moved to the Southwest area two years ago from Elmira, N. Y., where she operated Owens and Associates, an advertising and public relations firm. Since moving to Torrance, she has been active in various public

relations activities. Her husband is J. Walker Owens, manager of the Torrance Chamber of Commerce.

In announcing the appointment Ensminger stated that the new public relations program at Torrance Memorial is aimed at keeping citizens of the area informed about their community hospital.

TORRANCE MEMORIAL has served the community for 41 years as a non-profit facility. It is non-sectarian and non-political. The 15 member board of directors serves without pay and consists of seven businessmen, five women and three doctors.

At Torrance Memorial it is a continuing effort to provide the best hospital care possible through its "health team," a staff of 250 people with many different types of skills, and by providing the latest equipment possible to assist the medical staff.

Corsages will be presented to the 1965-66 officers of the Masters Senior Citizens Club of the Torrance Recreation Department at an installation July 7 at 1 p.m. in the clubhouse at McMaster Park, 3624 Artesia Blvd.

Installing the new president, Mrs. Harriet Shaw, will be Mrs. Joseph Edens, Senior Citizen coordinator of the Torrance Recreation Department.

Mrs. Shaw has chosen "togetherness" as the theme for her theme of office.

Other new officers include vice-president, Mrs. Estelle McGrann; secretary, Mrs. Gladys Beaver, and treasurer, Mrs. Marie Olesen.

Installation chairman, Mrs. Jack Bennett, announced that the retiring president, Sid Masters, will be master of ceremonies. A tea will be served and the public is invited.



ALYNE OWENS On Hospital Staff