## ANN LANDERS



### So Now You Know

Dear Ann Landers: Sixteen years ago I began to date a very attractive man who was six years my junior. I told him I was 21, although I was 27 at the time. Never did I dream anything serious would come of our relationship.

That man is now my husband and we have had 15 wonderful years together. Last night he told me he must go to Europe on business and he wants me to go with him. This means I must produce my birth certificate in order to get a passport.

My husband is sure to see my passport at some point during the trip and then he would discover I lied to him about my age.

Don't advise me to confess. He has a thing

about women who are older than their husbands. I've cringed many times when he has made cutting remarks about such couples in our social group.

Please tell me how to handle this and keep my secret. Undoubtedly other women have written to you with this problem. What did you tell them?— OLDER THAN SPRINGTIME.

Dear Springtime: I told them the same thing I'm going to tell you. Fess up and take your lumps. If your marriage is as wonderful as you say, the number on the passport won't mean a thing. Now you know what is meant by that "tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive."

Dean Ann Landers: I was interested in your letter from the teenage girl who admitted she had done some shoplifting. Your advice to her was good, but I don't think you said enough. Please print the enclosed, which I read in the April, 1967, issue of Reader's Digest:

Professional security experts offer this advice to parents in the fight against youthful shoplifting:

1. Talk to your children. Explain that shop-

lifting is a crime, and that a criminal record is a lifelong shadow.

2. Emphasize that going along with the crowd for fear of being "chicken" is the coward's way out. 3. When your children go on group shopping expeditions, know how much money your child has,

where the group is going, what they expect to buy. 4. If your child comes home with more merchandise than he or she had money to buy, ask about it. AND DON'T TAKE EASY ANSWERS ABOUT WHERE IT CAME FROM.

5. Be wary if a daughter goes shopping with an oversized purse. Purses are favorite "drops" for

concealing pilfered goods.

6. Outlaw all clothes swapping unless the parents on both sides know what's being exchanged.

7. Practice what you preach. — TRYING TO

Dear Trying: The rules are all superb, but I would like to emphasize rule number one.

Authorities in the field of shoplifting tell us they encounter dozens of children every day who do not relate stealing with immorality. Parents must teach children at an early age that taking things is not only wrong, but against the law. The swiping of insignificant objects from homes of neighbors and friends is often the first step. Every parent should be alert to this. Punishment should be swift and firm.

you have trouble getting along with your parents, can't get them to let you dive your own life, send for anders' booklet, "Bugged By Fas-ents' How to Get More m." Send 50 cents in coin with your request and a long, d, self-addressed envelope help you with your problems, in Landers will be giste being you with your problems, of the property of the p

## Plans Under Way for Christmas in Vietnam

Plans to provide Vietnam-to sew green denim bags to based soldiers with Christmas hold seven or eight gifts and

## Youngsters To Attend Area Camp

A Torrance boy and girl will attend a two-week camp out at Camp Joan Mier beginning Monday, sponsored by the Crippled Children's Society.

It is a specific to be \$3.50.

The Red Cross drive for Commerce circles for several years and has held similar positions in both the El Segundo and Hermosa Beach chambers.

ren-year-old Michael Bonfillio, 3636 Redondo Beach Blvd., and Deborah Velliquette, 11, of 1610 W. 218th St., will go to the ocean view offer its next Standard First Camp for two weeks of recreation with other youngsters in the Los Angeles area.

Activities at the camp include stage productions, story-telling, and physical education under the supervision of Darrel Payne, recreational director of the society.

First Aid Class
The Torrance Lomita
Branch of the Red Cross will offer its next Standard First Camp for two weeks of recreation with other youngsters in the Los Angeles area.

Activities at the camp include stage productions, story-telling, and physical education under the supervision of Darrel Payne, recreational director of the society.

First Aid Class
The Torrance Lomita
Standard First
Anative of California, she was born in Susanville. The 29-year-old office manager is a graduate of Redondo Union High School and attended El Camino College.

She succeeds Mrs. Claire Henson, who held the post for four years.

"The Redondo Chamber is indeed fortunate to have obtained the services of such a well-trained, capable, respected, and personable young lady." Fitzgerald commented.

based soldiers with Christmas noid seven of eight gifts begin this week as the then to serve as carry-alls for the men, according to Los anizational support of the men, according to Los Angeles Chapter project discontinuous control of the control

Los Angeles and Orange County Red Cross chapters plan to contribute about 24.-000 gift bags, including 10,000 from Los Angeles.

The project includes plans

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Materials for the North Manager of the Red Coragene "Corky" has been named new manager of the Red Coragene "Corky" has been name n the southwestern district will be under the direction of Mrs. Charles Blek.

Materials for the bags are to include playing cards read include playing cards read include playing cards read.

materials for the bags are to include playing cards, reading matter, writing materials, games and grooming items.

The cost per bag is expected to be \$3.50.

Beach Chamber of Commerce by R. S. "Dick" Fitzgerald, general manager of the chamber.

Miss Beard has been active in South Bay Chamber of

# A Meeting With Elbie Jay

By TIM O'DONNELL
Press-Herald Staff Writer
I straightened the 10-gallon I straightened the logation hat I had been handed at the door, for it had become crooked as I slipped on the sawdust-covered floor. As I asked the fellow standing next to me for a match to light the to me for a match to light the 10-cent ceegar also given me upon entering, I heard one-eyed Joe plunking out "Red River Valley" on an old, rink-ey-tink piano in the corner.

The old saloon was a strange sight, filled with men in business suits and 10-gallon hats, smoking cigars. Suddenly, the place came alive as one-eyed Joe burst into "Rag-

one-eyed Joe burst into "Rag-time Cowboy Lyndon" and all present snapped to attention to herald the arrival of the Chief Executive known affectionately to his fans as Elbie

It was then I came to the stark realization that I was at one of Elbie's famed press-

As He strode to the front of the room, chaps swishing and spurs jingle-jangle-jingl-ing, He swept off his 15%-

gallon Stetson in a historic gesture of goodwill and bent low, revealing a Roman-lettered HOWDY embossed across the top of his fuzzy head. It had, He explained later, been done by his wife, Birdle Bird. Elbie mounted the podium to begin his address. Closer examination showed it wasn't a rodium at all, but a large

a podium at all, but a large sawhorse with a saddle slung over it. The stillness was al-most deafening as we awaited his first words. They came.

"How're ye'all?" He drawled. There came shouts of "Jes fahn, Elbie," and "Right well,

"As yew know." began the 36th President, "this room was formahly the 'Blue Room' or somethin' like thet, but ole Birdie-Bird got to thinkin' about it, and she jes' rahred back and done turned it into the 'Longbranch Room.' What y'all think about thet?"

Cries of glee and approval were voiced by all.

"One o' the reasons I called y'all in heah today is to 'nounce a Great Society party

An' jes' to deespell any doubts 'bout mah troo feel-in's on Civil Rahts, we gonna hold the shin-dig on the anni-versaree of the Emancitration

versaree of the Emancitration
Proclamation." (Cheers).
"I am even gonna go so
fer as to fly in Sammy Davis
Jr. and the entire Golden Boy
cast... but jes' to clean up
afterwards; we don' wanna
push this Civil Rahts thang too fast. Yknow, Sammy jes' writ a book called, 'Yes I Can,'; well, I jes' cabled him a cablegram readin', 'Oh no yew cain't'."

A voice came from the audi-ence, high-pitched, perhaps the first question from the

"Mister President ..." "Mister President . . ."
"I'm sho glad yew asked
thet, son," interjected Elbie,
exhibiting h is inimitable
charm and way with words.
"I been a-meanin' to cleah
up a lot o' thangs bein' said

bout me in the new mediams et seteruh. They been sayin' all sorts o' dreadful stuff, includin' thet Isreel-Hayrab affaiah, my so-called goldbrickin' trips abroad, the Viget Nammy thang and jes' a whole corral full o' other stuff.

"In ansuh to all those ac-

"In ansuh to all those acuzations who been acuzed at me, I would like to ask y'all a question. Now, y'all don'think yore ole Uncle Elbie'd do y'all thet-a-way, do y'all?"

There were, of course, tears from many, and some raised their quivering, emotion-filled voices to the Chief Executive with cries of, "Of Course not, Elbie," or "Lawd no!"

Elbie's huge earlobes shook

Elbie's huge earlobes shook with vigor as He chuckled at

the loyalty of his press.
"I jes' knew y'all wuz with
me. Weell, we got time
enough for one mo' question, ... you." small man, visible to

only a few because of his reonly a few because of his re-mote position in the back of the room, directed his thin, pithy voice toward The Man. "Mister President," he be-

gan, "is it true that you are acclaimed by most political scientists, world leaders and the American public to be the most intelligent, impressive,

handsome, prudent, and in general the best leader in his-

Smiling that modest smile and raising those modest eyes, Elbie Jay admitted, "Yes, yes, it's all true; and Hubert, if yew would jes' read 'em the way I rote 'em, insead of leavin' out all them superlatives, maybe I won't have yore mouth sewed up-come election time again.

"Well, it's 'bout time this ole cowpoke'd better be a-turnin' in, So 'till I see y'all again, here's hopin' none of yew goes to thet last big roundup in the sky."

One-eyed Joe began to stumble furiously into "Sweet Dreams, Little Buckaroo." stumble furiously into "Sweet Dreams, Little Buckaroo." Elbie let out with a rebel yell, pulled the two sixguns hanging at his sides from their ebony holsters, and shot out all the lights He had seen to need head seen to need to need head seen to it once in a Ronald Reagan

One by one we reporters filed out, but a heavy smell of steer manure pervaded the summer Washington air



# Hometown Singers Face Busy Summer

seems to be a motto of the be held Friday, Aug. 11 and get practice and good develor a two-year-old program with a membership of 45 and the feeling that there is "always room for one more."

Sponsored by the Torrance Recreation Department and directed by Walt Wittel, music coordinator for the Haw-thorne Elementary School District, the Hometown Singers, are available for numerers are available for numer ous civic functions.

The current schedule calls for the Singers to appear dur-ing the summer months at the Torrance Park Bandshell

To Manage Office

general manager of the cham-ber.
Miss Beard has been active

A native of California, she

"For the love of music" and at the annual aquacade to join. This is where singers can rorrance Hometown Singers, 12, along with a carnival.

"Everyone is welcome and no experience is necessary to

## **New Parents** Scheduled

A Red Cross expectant parents course will be taught at the Little Company of Mary Hospital, 4101 Torrance Blvd, beginning next Monday.

The course, to be given Monday will perform in a combined concert at the end of the summer," Wittel pointed out. Further information about the singing programs is available at the Joslyn Recreation Center.

The course, to be given Monday.

The course will be taught at the Joslyn Recreation Center.

CORAGENE "Corky" BEARD

12, meets 9:30 to 11 a.m.

THE JOSLYN Center Youth Chorus, for boys and girls ages 9 to 14, will take regis-trants until June 30th. Children ages 9 to 12 rehearse on Mondays from 1:15 to 2:45 while ages 12 to 14 practice at 3 to 4:30 p.m. Meetings



TOURS PRESS ROOM... The Torrance Press-Herald's 1967 Journalism Scholarship winner, Rita Prueter, gets her first close-up look at the huge rotary presses used to print the newspaper. Pointing out details of the press is Reid L. Bundy (left) editor and co-publisher of the Press-Herald. Tom Rische, former staff writer for the paper and now journalism instructor at South High, looks on at the right.

(Press-Herald Photo)

# Press-Herald Grant Won By South High Graduate

A spring graduate of South scholarship on the basis of Shield, student newspaper. pectant fathers and mothers, able at the Joslyn Recreation able at the Joslyn Recreation femore. The course will give confidence to the expectant parents by training them, among other things, to prepare for the baby; arrival; to hold bather, feed, change and burp the baby; and generally to care for him through the first year of life.

A spring graduate of South scholarship on the basis of Shield, student newspaper. High School has been named winner of the annual Torance Press-Herald Journal-torance Press-Herald Journal ism Scholarship and is beginning her studies in journalism a career.

During her freshman year achievement, her many extra-achievement, her many extr

Boulder University in Colorado to complete her training she reports.

Miss Prueter is the second winner of the scholarship which was offered for the first time last year. Janice Cohn of North High won the 1966 award and began her studies in journalism at the University of Southern Cali fornia.

## Fair Plans To Display Minerals

Gem and mineral displays, competitive and non-competi-tive, will again be featured at the Los Angeles County Fair in Pomona Sept. 15 through Oct. 1.

Modified California Federation of Mineralogical Socie-ties judging rules and stan-dard classifications will be used for the competitive exhibits which include cabochons, polished flats, spheres, jewelry, mineral specimens and fossils

#### COUNT MARCO

# 'Slaves' Sold a Bill of Goods

Men have certainly changed their views on women during the past half century. In 1890 one hale author encouraged the women of his era ever on-ward in their fight for equal-

ward in their fight for equality. Said he, gloatingly, about the progress already made:
"Thousands of women are slaves to husbands who punish them as they do dumb brutes. Thousands are in a state of destitution and nover

state of destitution and noverty; thousands are sacrificing to idols, thousands are being robbed of their virtue.

"Thousands are dragged down to woe, misery, and want. Thousands are in saloons, theaters, and other dens of iniquity against their desires. Notwithtsanding all this cruelty, oppression, and

this cruelty, oppression, and abuse, this age to women is one of sunshine."

Sunshine indeed! I would call that the understatement of the year 1890. What a

gloomy individual he must have been. It took that kind of a man to inspire those idiot women to march in parades demanding the same rights

demanding the same rights men had.

And who joined him?
Bored, lonely women with no men to keep them cooking, sewing, and baking at home.

As my aunt the Contessa always said, "Idle hands are the handmaiden of the devil."

This same man complained that women prior to 1890 were an unhappy lot. "They had labored," he said, "under the sting of cen-

turies of wrong and cruelty."
He cautioned women against
the horrors that had once
been their lot, "women were considered a mere ornament by men; and by some a thing of beauty at which to look; by some in instrument for singing and merrymaking; mestic utility."

If any woman, at least any red - blooded woman, had sense, I'm sure she crossed him off her list as not the him off her list as not the kind to have fun with on a moonlit night. It was poor, misguided, lonely creatures without men of their own who followed him to greater independence and eventually impoverished loneliness, which is a state women get into when they don't have a

Unfortunately, independence brought indifference from the male breast. He didn't want a buddy, he wanted a

want a bludy, he wanted a sweetheart. So from where you once were the playthings of kings, you dissolved to playing with anything just so long as he filled a couple of lonely hours for you. Return to total fem-ininity. Lead with your love, not your chin.