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## My Country Tis of Thee

Here we are, engaged in grim war in South Viet Nam with the Viet Cong. For months, Mr. Mr. Johnson has been cleverly bombing North Viet Nam to prove he was eager to negotiate with any-one. Except the Viet Cong. And we can't negotiate with them, he says, because they aren't a government. Yet.

It's an impasse that boggles every mind. Except that of Mr. Johnson's jolly adviser, Mr. Mc-George Bundy. Of course, we can negotiate with the South Vietnamese leaders of the Viet Cong, Mr. Bundy says. All they have to do is pretend to be North Vietnamese.

He says the Viet Cong "have traveled for years on North Vietnamese passports. "So we'd have no objection to talking to them at the conference table "if they were part of the North Viet-namese delegation."

Of course, we'd have to negotiate as part of the South Vietnamese delegation. Because we're not officially fighting in Viet Nam. We're just helping them out at their request. Thus you can envision the interesting negotiations that would result. Or, if you already have a headache, you can turn to the comic page.

\* Scene: The Conference table. Seated around it are four negotiators: (1) a Viet Cong diplomat disguised as a North Vietnamese gen eral; (2) a North Vietnamese general dis-guised, as is their custom lately, as a South Vietnamese peasant; (3) Mr. Bundy disguised as a South Vietnamese General; and (4) a South Vietnamese General disquised as a South Vietnamese general.

MR. BUNDY (to the viet Cong diplomat): As a representative of North Viet Nam, you must agree to withdraw all your foreign troops from my coun-

THE VIET CONG: Your country? That's my country. And I'm demanding you get all your foreign troops out of my country.

MR. BUNDY (coldly): We South Vietnamese don't have any troops in North Viet Nam. That's not my country.

THE NORTH VIETNAMESE: Speaking as a simple South Vietnamese peasant, that's my country. And I demand you remove all your foreign troops from his country.

MR. BUNDY: Our South Vietnamese troops are not foreign to our country. It is your troops that are foreign.

THE NORTH VIETNAMESE: But I am a simple South Vietnamese peasant. (pointing to the Viet Cong) You must mean his troops.

SOUTH VIETNAMESE GENERAL (whispering to Mr. Bundy): If it helps any, I could agree to remove all my foreign troops from your country.

THE VIET CONG (to Mr. Bundy): You are simply a lackey of the bloodthirsty American imperialists who are trying to swallow up my country.

MR. BUNDY (indignantly): You can't talk that way about my country. And anyway, you are simply a lackey of the bloodthirsty North Vietnamese imperialists who are trying to swallow up (pointing to the South Vietnamese general) his country.

THE NORTH VIETNAMESE (irately): Are you saying my country is trying to swallow up his country? Which is my country. It's your country. I mean that's to blame. And I demand you get your troops out of your country. Or my country. Or is it his country?

Amidst general cries of "Whose country do you think your country is?" a pact is finally signed. Naturally, it provides that all Vietnamese troops will be withdrawn from Viet Nam. As a corollary, it also provides that Mr. Johnson will get all American troops out of the United States.

But as Mr. Bundy, on his triumphal return to Washington, explains to him: "What the hell, sir, you don't have many left around here anyway."



STUDENT LUAU . . . Lei-bedecked students in Mrs. Hatsuko Higuchi's kin-dergarten first grade combination class at Adams School read Hawaiian story to parents at luau. Program also featured hula dances, rhythm band presentations, map illustrations, and counting in Hawaiian and Japanese. Pictured are Sal Bus-caglia, left, and Michael Carrigan, right.

At Luau

### **Students** Entertain **Parents**

ese songs. The luau feast featured fresh friut, coconut chips, macadamia nuts, fortune cookies, and shredded coco-nut served on flower-bedeck-ed tables. Guests were pre-sented with leis.

### **Edison Sets** Class Series For Teachers

Teachers from Southwest schools have the opportunity in July and August to participate in a series of cooking and general homemaking classes sponsered by the Southern California Edison Co. Teachers who are inter-Co. Teachers who are interested in the class may register by calling FR 6-8760.

"The ABC's of Carefree Living" is the theme of the series and each class will include a lecture, a demonstration and a luncheon given by the company's home economists.



## ing ten in both Japanese and Hawaiian and singing Japan-Over Summer Aid

Mr. and Mrs. David Roderick, both teachers in the Torrance schools, have accepted National Science Foundation grants for summer study, but it means they won't see each other for six weeks.

Mrs. Roderick, a biology teacher at South High, will study ecology (the relationship of living things to environment) with a group at Sonoma State College near Ft. Bragg, Calif.

Her husband, a chemistry teacher at Torrance High, was selected for the second consecutive year to enroll in a modern chemistry course sponsored by the National Science Foundation. He is now at Bowling Green State University at Bowling Green,

That mean's there's some 2,000 miles between husband and wife right now.

The couple has been active in assisting R. P. MacFall, father of Mrs. Roderick, in writing a book, "Family Fun Outdoors." The book, a guidebook for urban families who want to learn more about the outdoors, will be published by Thomas Y. Crow-ell and Co.

the company's home economists.

The free sessions will be instructed by Margo Wells and Mary Lee Waggoner, Edison home economists, and by two guest speakers.

Each meeting will feature the latest in household equipment including the electronic range, recipes, and homemaking tips.

Hold Annual Banquet

The annual banquet of the Arbor Area Association industrial Nurses will be held by the latest in household equipment including the electronic range, recipes, and homemaking tips.

Hold Annual Banquet

Donald Jackson, former congressman and newspaper man, will be the guest speaker. Jackson is currently conducting a television program, "Capitol Reporter."

R. S. Briggs, customer residence of the annual banquet of the Bury of the served at 7:30.

R. S. Briggs, customer re-lations, Douglas Aircraft Co., will serve as toastmaster and Mrs. Elnora Ashby, first vice president of the American Association Industrial Nurses, which includes a membership of more than 5,000 registered industrial nurses, will present news from the national association association

The banquet is open to all area industrial nurses and their husbands, according to Mrs. Marie Carrell, president of the local association. Reservations are available by contacting Mrs. Geraldine Clark, financial secretary, 925 Central Ave., Apt. B, Seal Beach, Tickets are \$5.50 per person.

PRINCIPIA GRADUATE PRINCIPIA GRADUATE
Norma Jeane Spall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin
Spall, 1010 Faysmith Ave.,
was graduated from Principia
College, Elsah, Ill., with a
BA degree in fine arts. A
transfer from El Camino College, she was active in the
Christian Science organization and student government.

Ann Landers Says

## School Is Still No Place for Kissing



Dear Ann Landers: I am them to do something they lessly. Thank you very much taking a couple of courses in ask me if they really should summer school so I will be able to graduate with my class next year. I don't know whether all summer schools are like this one, but I have never run into a creepier bunch of kids.

There is the result of the result is as we me if they really should do it. This hurts Jack because he feels that his children do not respect him. I have tried any number of ways to make the children respect their father but it is

bunch of kids.

There is one couple who claim to be engaged. The girl is 16 and the boy is 17. They kiss each other good-bye when the bell rings and they have to go to different classes. When they meet for lunch they kiss hello All this goas. Dear Wife: Respect is not negotiable. It must be earned—one day at a time. You can't force one person to respect another.

You can insist that the children behave respectfully toward their father, however. This much they owe him and I hope you will go to work on it at once. they kiss hello. All this goes on in the main hall right in front of everybody.

We were discussing these two at lunch and I said I thought they were sickening. Several girls said they thought it was all right for them to kiss because they are engaged. What do you say?— VOTING THUMBS DOWN

Dear Voting: I say there's Dear Voting: I say there's a time and place for affection, School is not the place, and between classes is not the time. The fact that this couple is engaged does not make kissing in public acceptable. I'd like to know what kind of principal and faculty the school has—are they blind or just too lazy to move?

Dear Innocent: I have news for you. The letters "with full details" create more problems than the confidentials.

Every week at least a dozen people write to chew me out for printing a letter which brought "their" problem before the world. (And they all are referring to the same letter.)

It appears this is one problem for which Ann Landers has no solution.

If excessive drinking is wrecking your health or destroying someone you love, send for ANN LANDERS booklet. "Help For The Alcoholic" enclosing with your request 20 cents in coin and a long, self-addressed, stumped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

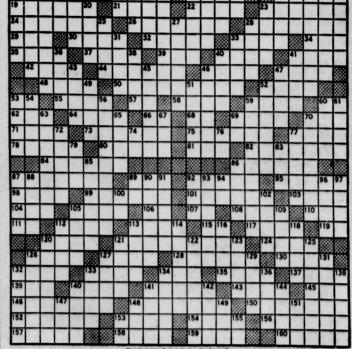
enclosing a stamped, envelope C 1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

# possible for you to quit printing those confidentials at the foot of your column? They must help some people but they cause a lot of trouble for others. TV Safety Show Airs

## **Press-Herald Sunday Crossword**

Dear Ann Landers: Is it





COUNT MARCO

## Let Your Mirror Be a Friend

The other evening I watch The other evening I watched a major motion picture on television called "The Rainmaker," starring one of my favorite actresses, Katharine Hepburn. Although the theme of the picture was bringing rain to a drought-stricken area, the secondary theme was the transformation of a female into a fully-bloomed female into a fully-bloomed

woman.

The brother kept reminding his sister that she was so plain she should get used to the idea that she would always be an old maid. His constant repetition eventually convinced her.

She no longer cared. She kept her hair piled up in an

she no longer cared. She kept her hair piled up in an unattractive bun, made fun of herself and went about the business of being an unreasonable facsimile of a woman.

A stranger came along and told her what I will tell you, "You are what you think you are." It's the old story of are." It's the old story of "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is fairest of them all." Or "Beauty is as Beauty dos." "Think pretty, be pretty" my aunt the Contessa, always

says.

Try self-hypnosis for good results. Try it the minute you put down this column. Self-hypnosis is particularly important where you find yourself unhappy, unwanted and unsung. The mirror will be your friend instead of your enemy if you treat it right.

In front of your full-length mirror do feminine things

mirror do feminine things like playing with your hair. Comb it, brush it and try different styles. Then sit back and smile at yourself. Laugh

if you feel the urge, but never laugh at yourself.

ity of being rediscovered.

use your mirror for makeup fun. Like a good artist who
uses his paints, lavishly, don't
be afraid to use color. Nature
uses it—why not you?

Every time you look into a
mirror stop for a brief moment, smile at yourself and
say over and over, "I'm a
woman, I'm beautiful." It's
easier than you think if you
also remember that beauty
must come from within. All must come from within. All you have to do is bring it

There is no such thing as an ugly woman no matter how hard you try. Under-neath all that sloth still is hiden true womanhood await-ing the breathless opportun-