

It's Legal . . . But Creepy

Dear Ann Landers: A man sold my husband two cemetery plots complete with a marker for our names. The salesman told my husband he could get a special price on some fancy stone cut work if my husband wanted our names put on now. Over my objections my husband told the man to go ahead

We now own two cemetery lots and a double headstone with our names on it. I hate the idea that our graves are waiting for us. Instead of the "peace of mind" which the salesman promised, it making me sick. What do you suggest?-NOT READY VET

Dear Not Ready: I checked around, hop-ing I could tell you it is illegal to engrave the names of living people on headstones. Sor-ry but it's not against the low. It is creepy, however, and I do hope your husband will agree to remove the headstone and keep it in somebody's garage or tool shed.

Dear Ann Landers: We are seven teen-age girls who did a real dumb thing and now we need some advice—and fast.

Last night we were discussing sex and de cided to make it a frank "tell-all" session. Well, all of us talked freely. I'm sure some of the girls told more than actually happened because they didn't want to look like goody-goodies. I am one who made up some things. I'm considered sophis-ticated and I didn't want to let them down.

After about an hour of "true" confessions my brother walked in with his tap recorder. He wants \$25 within three weeks from each one of us or he plays the tapes for his friends and various parents.

It would be worth \$25 to me to be free of the worry. I would die if my stories got out. The other girls feel as I do. Rush advice, please.— TALKED TOO MUCH.

Dear Talked: People who stand still for blackmail are never free. If your brother trould pull such a stunt, he could also make reproductions of the tape, take the money and blackmail you again with the reproductions in three months.

Tell him "no sale" and to go ahead and play the tapes on the Voice of America if he an swing it.

A A A Dear Ann Landers: My husband has had some severe emotional problems for a long time. Recent-ly his physician suggested psychiatric help. I am happy to say that he took the advice and is now in therapy. My husband is self-conscious about seeing a psychiatrist and has not told anyone. I have kent his secret also—until a couple of weeks ago. His mother came to visit us and I mentioned it to her, in the strictest of confidence. She promised not to let on that she knew. This morning we received a letter from her,

This morning we received a letter from her, our first since she returned home. The first part of the letter was very pleasant. Then she wrote: "Are you still going to a psychiatrist, son? I don't think you need one. Why don't you just snap out of it?"

My husband is furious with me. It appears that my mother in-law is (a) not on my side and (b) is looking to make trouble. Comment please. --A. A. W.

Dear A. A. W.: You may be right about (a) and (b) and now may I add (c)? That loose lip of yours is what starte dall the trouble, I hope you've learned your lessom.

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Savory, crusty bread—our featu Buttercrust Bread

