ANN LANDERS.



Creams Are No Answer

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Dear Ann Landers: My husband died when our son was two years old. Mike is now 17 and I am very proud of him. His scholastic record is excellent and he has earned recognition in sports.

Mike has always enjoyed swimming and he used to go to the pool often — until this year. When I noticed he was making up excuses not to go with his friends I became suspicious. Yesterday I learned the reason why and I need your advice.

Mike was mowing the lawn when one of his friends walked by and yelled, "Hi, Ape. Tried out for any Tarzan pictures lately?"

Mike's face turned crimson. He did not answer. I asked Mike what it was all about. He replied, "I have hair growing all over my back shoulders and the kids call me 'Ape'."

Do you recommend shaving, hair removal creams or perhaps even electrolysis in a case such as this? Please tell me what is best for my son.

—R.R.R.

Dear R.R.R.: Shaving, hair removal creams or elecarolysis is no answer when a mans back and shoulders are involved.

Mike needs to talk to someone who can get through to him and make him accept his hairiness without shame. This will not be easy since his friends have already made him extremely self-conscious. Ask your family doctor for guidance.

Dear Ann Landers; My children are 8, 7 and 5. Their father has a hot temper and when they misbehave he really wollops them.

The kids are afraid of their daddy. When they do something wrong they beg me not to tell him. I usually say, "O.K. if you promise not to do it again." Yesterday the older ones were playing with matches. I caught them twice. They promised not to do it again if I didn't tell daddy. Am I over-protecting my children?—UNDECIDED



SCHOOL EMPLOYE CITED . . . Mrs. Mollie Hoke, 2147 Plaza Del Amo, accepts congratulations from William Hanson, president of the Torrance Board of Education, on her retirement from active duty with the Jocal schools. Mrs. Hoke, a cafeteria employe at Torrance High School, has been with the district since it was formed July 1, 1947. Hanson made the presentation shortly after he returned from a Hawaiian vacation, hence the lei.

Aid State Board

Torrance Teachers Help Select Books

He Treats the Letters Like Nonsense They Are

A very wise person once said:
"Free advice is worthless by definition." How true. Nevertheless, you women do persist in
writing down your most personal problems, terrifying, trivial or mcrely tepid, and sending them off to some columnist or other in hopes that they, Godlike, can give you answers.

I differ. I treat your letters like nonsense they are.

"Perhaps you can help me.
For months I have been trying to

By Count Marco

find a photographer who can photograph me in the same way the better cheesecake magazines show their models. That is to say, the color, the lighting, the settings and the poses are both beautiful and sexy.

"I am not an aspiring model. I am 23, married, and wish such pictures to present to my hus-

I am 23, married, and wish such pictures to present to my hus-band. I have made a study and have found that photographs never have runny noses, cough in the morning or need to maintain their fingernalls. This is an ad-vantage I wish I had. Can you send me the name of a photo-grapher?"

No, but I will send you a finger nail file and some Kleenex.

A A

"I am writing in behalf of myself and a half dozen other girls.
We all range in age from 26 to 31, none of us has ever been married, we're good looking, dress better than average girls, and have an average amount of dates with good-looking, nice fellows with good jobs. We all have the same problem.

"I guess we are just old-fashioned girls. Everyone around us is getting married and here we

sit still waiting for that one nice guy who will love us because we are the way we are, not because we will compromise our morals. When a fellow finds out we are nice girls we become his buddy, his pal, someone who is a nice sweet girl to confide in.

"Oh well, unless you have any better suggestions, I guess we will sit around and wait, staying as sweet as we are, waiting for the day."

Right. And if that day never.... comes, at least you'll have each other.

"My father-in-law died of emphysema, a disease agitated and possibly caused by smoking. My father is dying — also under a cloud of cigarette smoke. So now I feel sick every time I see my husband light up one of the death sticks that he persists in smoking. I keep my thoughts hidden and my mouth closed when he coughs at night. coughs at night.

"So for 'another cigarette' his "So for 'another cigarette' his mother sleeps alone and my mother waits for the cancer to run its course in dad. Can I only sit by as my man lights up cigarettes? Next week we celebrate our first anniversary. In 30 years my concern will be too late. But my husband just says not to worry for another 30 years. Is that the only answer?"

