ANN LANDERS .

Something For the Men

Dear Ann Landers: Your column is worth its weight in gold. There's so much people can learn about life just by reading what SOME people consider a problem.

One woman is ready to divorce her husband because he snores. Another woman says she can't stand the sight of her husband's socks and shorts on the floor. A third crackpot complains because her husband asks her to place long-distance phone calls for him. Still another nut says she is married to the most selfish man in the world. He likes to look at sports events on TV.

Well, my husband has every one of the faults mentioned and a few more besides, but he's the kindest person I've known. He's a wonderful father to our children and I consider myself lucky to have him.

I'd like to ask these complaining wives a tion. Are you perfect? If you are, then I take back everything I've said. If nct, then shut up with your complaints and start talking up your husband's good points. You'll be much happier, and he will be, too.—CONTENTED WIFE.

Dear Ann Landers: I am 22 My boy friend is 25. I have been going with George for a year and a half. We talked seriously about marriage.

I have never met his parents and I feel awfully hurt to think he has made no effort to arrange a drive there in less than an hour.

meeting. They live in an outlying suburb. We could When people ask me how I like George's folks I don't know what to say. It's too humiliating to admit I have never met them.

I am no beauty but I'm average looking and a neat dresser. I don't think he is ashamed of my looks so it can't be that. What do you make of this?—CHICAGO CRY FOR HELP.

Dear Chicago Cry: Maybe George is ashamed of his parents—or where they live. Whatever the reason, it isn't good enough. A young man who goes with a girl for 18 months and talks marriage should certainly introduce his fiancee to his parents, even if they have two heads apiece and live in a broom closet over a bowling alley. Tell him.

Dear Ann: I'm 45, a widow, financially comfortable. My son is in the Navy and my daughter is moving to another city in a couple of weeks. I never realized how much of my life my children occupied until now. My problem: Boredom.

This summer I found a parttime job. It kept me from going completely nuts, but I didn't meet anyone exciting. I've gone through the club woman routine, so please don't suggest that. Church work attracts hypocrites and screwballs. Political groups are a waste of time. I'm fed up with bleeding hearts and left-wing goofs.

What can you suggest to help me?—BORED.

Dear Chairman of the Bored: Not a darned thing. You want someone to come into your life and make your life exciting — and it just won't happen. if ever there was a Do-It-Yourself project this is it. I hate to be corney, but it's a fact that no one ever got more out of life than he put into it.

make you at ar with your parents? Do they have to much to say in your life. Send for Ann Landers' booklet. Dugred by Parents to the your request and a long, stamped, send so cents in coin with your request and a long, stamped, selderscel envelope. By the stamped, selderscel envelope. The problems then to her in care of the Press-Herald enclosing a stamped, selderscell envelope. The stamped, selderscell envelopes. The stamped of the press-Herald enclosing a stamped, selderscell envelopes.



College Level Work A High School Goal

Board Authorizes New Work on 223rd Street

Improvement of a segment of 223rd Street in the Carson area has been announced by Supervisor Burton W. Chace.

Supervisors Burton W. Chace.

Supervisors last week gave the goahead for the project had called for construction bids. The bids will be opened Oct. 25. Completion is set in April, 1967.

"The work consists of wich ening and paying 223rd, between Wilmington Avenue and Alameda Street," Chace said. "The present two-lane and Alameda Street," Chace said. "The present two-lane road will be widened to 70 foot wide highway."

THE NEW highway will include a curb, and gutter on street to Wilmington Avenue were finished this clude a curb, and gutter on street were finished this clude a curb, and gutter on street was a segment of a 4.4 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvements freet of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement of a 4.3 miles of the County Road Department's programmed improvement is a phase of the County Road Department's programmed improvement is a phase of the County Road Department's programmed improvement is a phase of the County Road Department's programmed improvement is a phase of the County Road Department's programmed improvement is a phase of the County Road Parket of Chace said. The area scheduled for widening is a phase of the County Road Parket of Chace s

They'd Give Eye Teeth For That Moose Story

its disheartening contents. Time was when I would have a servan drag it into the middle of the trophy room, loosen the draw-strings and dump its contents in one huge, menacing pile, covering the floor. Then I would work my way through it, letter by letter, until there was nothing left in front of me but the rug.

But I no longer use this system. I can't face all that mail at once. Now I sneak up on the

COUNT MARCO

pouch and pick the envelopes out one by one, drinking steadily, hoping the letters won't be as foolish as they inevitably are:

"My husband seems to be a compulsive off-color story teller, and I don't know what to do about it. He's always had this habit, but in recent years it has gotten worse and worse, and now I'm afraid to give or accept a social invitation because I know he will tell those fearful jokes. Actually, I wouldn't mind if they were just off-color, but these days they are downright dirty, and now he even tells that one about the Indian scout and the moose He absolutely drove my mother from the house with it, and now she says she won't come back unless he apologizes. He won't, though."

That moose gag is some-thing that thousands of mother - in - law - ridden husbands would give their eye teeth for.

had an affair with a woman who had all the time in the world to keep herself beautiful. At first I was terribly hurt, we argued, dren miserable by our behavior So one day I examined myself and here's what I saw—a woman, still in her 30s, attractive, mother of several children, and a husband who didn't mean much to

her.
"Then, quite accidentally, I found myself in love with the perfect lover. He was single, waited on me hand and foot, fixed cozy little dinners for us, and loved me. My husband, being bored with the domestic picture, had taken refuge with someone that offered him glamor mystery, love. I did exactly the same thing.

"Both affairs are over now. When my husband found out about mine he found it hard at first to realize that another man could fall in love with a dull, uncould fall in love with a dull, uninteresting woman like me. But he swallowed his ego and started spending time with me again, trying to please me, and he succeeded. We both drifted away from our other loves. Anyway, this is one instance where infideity saved a marriage."

Wrong, as usual. Your marriage, which had gone a little stale apparently, was saved because you started treating each other like human beings again. You could have done the same without the infidelity.





20-YEAR PIN . . Mabel Riggs of 1603 W. 221st St., a resident of Torrance years, receives a pin from Manager Joe Romano of the Downtown Tor-J. J. Newberry store where she was honored this week for completing 20 with the firm.