

ANN LANDERS



Clip This One Out

Dear Ann Landers: A few days ago you published a letter from a teenager whose friends were killed in an auto accident. That letter hit very close to home because I was the driver of a car that went out of control and two of my dearest friends were killed.

I would gladly trade places with either of my friends because life hasn't been worth living since that night. First, there is the horrible feeling of guilt. I was going too fast, I had too many beers. The accident was my fault and I killed my buddies. If I had been hurt, bad I mean, I would have felt better, but I walked away without a scratch.

When I see the parents of the kids who died in my car I feel like a criminal. The crank letters and phone calls still keep coming. They don't help any. Nobody can say anything to me that I haven't already said to myself a hundred times. I know teenagers get sick and tired of adults climbing on their backs about drinking and speeding but maybe if they hear it from one of their own they'll pay some attention.—GUILTY OF MURDER.

Dear Guilty: Here is one letter that should be clipped and pasted to the dashboards of thousands of automobiles around the country. Thank you for writing.

Dear Ann Landers: The letter from the couple who was mad because the jewelry store wrote them an "undignified" letter asking them to pay their bill made me see red. They sound like the same people who called their friendly druggist (my husband) at 3 a.m. and asked him to open his store and give them something for Susie's earache.

When he asked if they had called the doctor they said, "We wouldn't think of bothering him at this hour." The friendly druggist got dressed and went out in the bitter cold, opened up the store and fixed the eardrops and aspirin. They said, "Thanks a lot. Charge it."

It's hard to refuse to give people medicine because they owe a bill, but my husband has to pay for his merchandise. He doesn't get it for nothing.

Please, Ann, tell those people out there that merchants are not nasty people. They are ordinary folks who are trying to make a living. And they can't make a living if people don't pay their bills. Thank you. —MRS. AMERICA.

Dear Mrs.: I had a tough time deciding which merchant's letter to print. I received hundreds. They all said the same thing. But you said it best. Thanks.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband is 66 years of age. He has always been a fine person—respected in the community and so far as I know he has never done anything that would reflect poorly on his name.

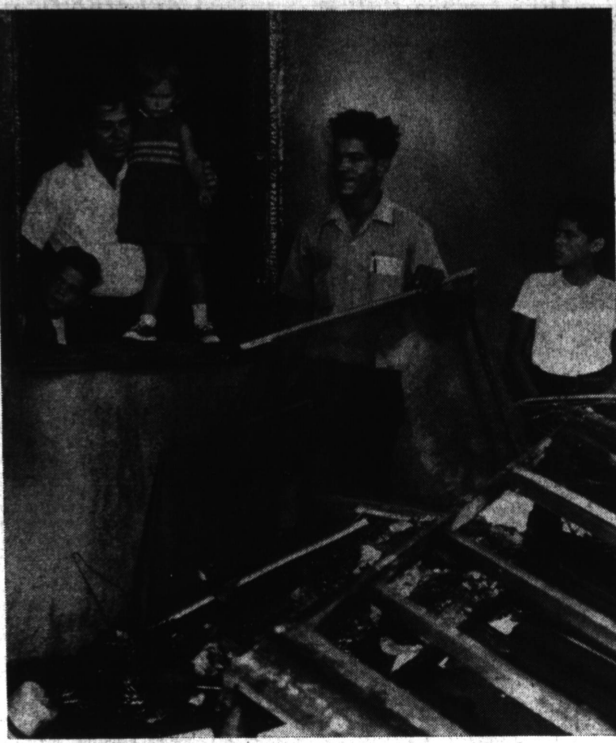
All of a sudden he has started to tell me about the love affairs he had before we were married. He goes way back to his college days and names names and places. We married when he was in his early 20s and I can't figure out how he worked in so much romancing. He waits until we have gone to bed and the lights are out, and then describes in detail his adventures of bygone years.

I do not know what to say to him when he talks like that, nor do I know what to make of it.—STUNNED.

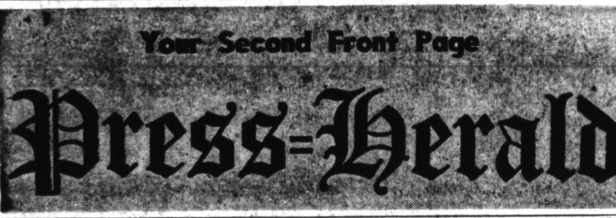
Dear Stunned: Stories about past romances improve with time and since the ones you are hearing now are 40 years old they must be dillies.

Write it off as a sign of age plus some uneasiness about his inability to perform as he once did. The good Lord gave you two ears for such drivel as this . . . let it go in one and out the other.

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CHARRED MESS . . . The Secundino Diaz family inspects its burned home, checking damage to their personal possessions. Diaz, with Linda, 3, and David, 5, stands in the room where the fire started, while brother-in-law Carlos Mendoza and Richard, 11, sort through the burned property outside. Red Cross assistance made possible the replacement of beds, bedding, clothing, and household goods for the family, which is making its temporary home at 1061 Jay St., while the house at 22612 Anchor Ave., Wilmington, is being repaired.



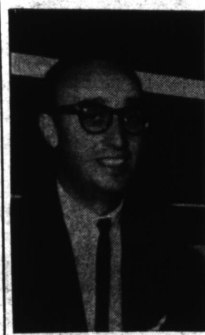
SEPTEMBER 6, 1967

Nine Principals Get New Posts for Fall Semester

When Torrance youngsters return to school this fall, there will be a new principal sitting behind the desk in nine of the district's 41 schools.

Schools which have been assigned a new principal include two new schools which open this fall, Sam Levy Elementary and Grace Wright Elementary, and seven old schools, Arlington, Evelyn Carr, Madison, Perry, Sepulveda, Carl Steele, and Howard Wood Elementary Schools.

New principals will be Mark



MARK LITTLEFORD
At Wood School

Art Work On Display At Fair

Student art work, including ceramics, painting, lettering, and photography, will be on display at the Los Angeles County Fair in Pomona, Sept. 15 to Oct. 1, according to Harold Wennstrom, dean of the Division of Fine Arts.

Five pottery bottles of varied shapes, a bowl and vase, made by ceramics students, as well as examples of lettering design and pencil life and rope drawings, will be submitted for exhibition by art students.

Four contemporary oil paintings done by Mary Alderman, and some ink wash, water color, and ink and crayon drawings also will be shown.

A series of photographs by R. J. Duerloo Sr. is being entered by the college's Division of Communications.

Littleford, former vice principal at Howard Wood, who will be principal of Wood School; Mrs. Geneva Shelton, former vice principal at Seaside, who will be principal of Madison School; and William Lettunich, former vice principal of Victor, who will be principal at Evelyn Carr School.

PRINCIPALS who have been re-assigned include: Lee Steffey to Perry School; Joe Brandon to Carl Steele School; John Strom to Sepulveda School; John Kasser to Arlington School; William Leahy to Grace Wright School; and Dr. William Forrest to Sam Levy School.

Littleford has been affiliated with Torrance schools for six years. Before he became vice principal of Howard Wood School a year ago, he taught sixth and eighth grades at Victor School and served as vice principal at Victor for a year.

A native of Lehi, Utah, he received his bachelor's degree from Brigham Young University and his master's degree from California State College at Long Beach.

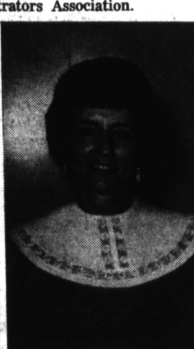
MRS. SHELTON taught school in Texas and Los Angeles prior to coming to the Torrance Unified School District in 1953. She served as an elementary teacher at Casimir Elementary and Evelyn Carr Elementary Schools and as vice principal at Torrance Elementary and Crenshaw Elementary Schools prior to her assignment at Seaside Elementary School.

Born in Bradshaw, Texas, Mrs. Shelton studied at Texas Technological College, Lubbock, Texas, and holds the degrees of bachelor of science and master of science from the University of Southern California.

LETTUNICH, who taught at Riviera School for seven years before being named vice principal of Victor a year ago, is a native of Stockton. A graduate of Redondo Union High School and El Camino College, he holds the degree of bachelor of arts from California State College at Long Beach and the degree of master of arts from the University of Southern California.

Active on the El Camino swimming team, Lettunich served as a Los Angeles Coun-

ty lifeguard for 13 years. At Long Beach State, he was a member of Sigma Pi fraternity. He is a veteran of the Korean war and is a member of the California Teachers Association, the Torrance Elementary School Principals Association, and the California Elementary School Administrators Association.



MRS. GENEVA SHELTON
Gets Madison Post

COUNT MARCO

Put Pride Back into Your Life

The toughest problem you American teenage girls have is your appearance.

You cross my vision as offspring of the Frankenstein monster, slouching a long arms taut and clumsy, shoulders hunched up around your hairline and a leaden shuffle that would make me think your brains were all in your feet. If I weren't convinced you don't have any brains.

Put some pride back into the life that has been stolen away from you with those killers of femininity—miniskirts and tent dresses, Go-Go dancing (which makes you appear to be totally lifeless, emotionless puppets dangling from tangled strings) and the automobile, that supreme destroyer of a young woman's greatest asset, your walk.

As of now, all of you without exception are going to improve yourselves at my expert direction. You may continue to think of yourselves as modern, but there's nothing wrong with taking advantage of a few old-fashioned tricks of femininity to regain lost charm.

This is what to do. Start with the phone book. Not to read, but to place upon your head. Walk, stoop and sit until you can balance the book freely.

Book-balancing firms up your chin, adds poise to the set of your head, actually lengthens your neck for that longer, more beautiful look achieved by the most glamorous women in the world. The book even helps to straighten your shoulders.

Once you've mastered the phone book, concentrate next on the set of the shoulders. Keep them straight and pulled up. If you think of your back as being held straight with a stiff board, you'll get the general picture. Let your arms be loose and completely relaxed.

Now for your walk. There's a perfect line from "Through the Looking-Glass," that ad-

vises . . . "Turn out your toes when you walk and remember who you are!"

In order to remember who you are, you must first decide who you want to be. Surely all of you want to be admired, to inspire pride in others and to enjoy every moment of your age because you're free of self-consciousness and clumsiness.

Stop wearing sandals, thongs, and flat no-heel slippers. You fall into a disgusting habit of dragging your feet to keep them on. Every shoe must have a heel. Heels make your legs look slimmer and longer.

Ask someone to check the position of your toes when you walk. Are they pointed slightly out or do they turn in?

Walk, walk, and walk some more. To school, to the market, to your friend's home. By your walk you will be judged.

Once you achieve perfection, you can relax and ENJOY your youth.

Burned-Out Family Gets Red Cross Aid

What happens to a family that loses its clothing, beds, household furnishings, and the roof over its head in a fire?

"I used to wonder," says Lucinda Diaz, "how I know." One warm day August day her brother, Carlos Mendoza, summoned her and her husband, Secundino, from a friend's house with the cry, "the house is on fire."

The couple rushed home fearing for their five children—ages 3 to 12—but they were safe, herded from the burning building by their capable oldest sister, Odette, 12.

When the fire department put out the fire and left, the once snug home at 22612 Anchor Ave., Wilmington, was a soggy, blackened, smelly mess.

"Everything was paid for," sighed Secundino Diaz, "and now it's all gone."

Gone was the new bicycle for Maria, 10. She hadn't even learned to ride it. Gone was 3-year-old Linda's suitcase of doll clothes which she wanted to poke in the black rubble to find.

Friends took in the whole family, the insurance company was called. The house could be repaired and the insurance would pay the rent for another house until the repair work was done, but what would the family wear, what would it sleep on, sit on and eat from in the meantime?

Somebody remembered Red Cross.

An appointment was made at the Red Cross Service Center at 1499 W. First St., San Pedro, with social worker Judy Smith, who sat down with Lucinda and Secundino and reviewed the whole problem.

RED CROSS single family disaster relief is an outright gift from the people who contribute to Red Cross through the United Crusade. Its goal is to get a family like the Diazes back to normal living as quickly as possible. Money is provided to purchase essential clothing and furnishings of approximately the same quality the family originally possessed.

In their temporary home at

1061 Jay St., Secundino and Lucinda Diaz and their children count their blessings.

"Nobody was hurt," says Lucinda, "We've got the house cleaned up and ready for the repairs to begin," smiles Secundino.

THE GIRLS—Odette, Maria, and Linda—beam with pleasure as they show their new dresses. The boys, Rich-

ard, 11, and David, 5, wiggle their toes in their new tennis shoes.

Judy Smith, the Red Cross social worker, assured that the family is now on the road to recovery, tucks their file in her briefcase, wishes all the Diazes good luck, and goes back to the Red Cross Service Center where someone else with a problem is waiting for her.



LOVING COUPLE . . . Billy Creamer and Marie Dunn, who portray Mr. and Mrs. Peachum in Chapel Theatre's production of "Three Penny Opera," are pictured in a scene from the play, which opens Friday night for a five-week run. Reservations are available by calling the box office.

16th Season Opens At Chapel Theatre

Chapel Theatre will open its 16th consecutive season of little theatre in Torrance Friday night when "Three Penny Opera" begins a five-week run.

Paul Aaron, casting director of the Los Angeles Center Theatre Group, resident company for the Music Center, will direct the play. Aaron has given the musical a modern setting instead of the 19th century setting as originally written. Theatregoers will be greeted outside the theatre by costumed actors practicing their stage roles of thieves, pickpockets and women of the world.

Featured in the cast are Billy Creamer as Mr. Peacham, Marie Denn as Mrs. Peacham, Steve Marshall as Macheath, Connie Prudence as Polly, Dick Jordahl as Tiger Brown, and Florence Miller as Jenny.

Others in the cast are Gay Kleimnhausen, Lucy; Sal Ru-

so, Filch; Walter Fletcher, Matt; Bill Galleran, Jake; Arlyn Ehmsen, Bob; David Hedge, Walt; Rene Galleran, Dolly; Nita Paschall, Mollie; Mae Del Haley, Coaxer; Mel Laird, police sergeant; Rosemary Buell, Betty; Janetta Held, Dianne; and Bruce Morant, the policeman.

Betty Schroeder will head the backstage crew as production manager. David Meeker designed the sets and Bob Hitchcox will be stage manager. Others in the crew are Bill Burkett, Enola Burkett, Nita Paschall, George Bingham, and Lorna McElrath.

Set construction was coordinated by Phyllis and Grover Palmer.

Performances are scheduled Fridays and Saturdays at 8:30 p.m. and Sundays at 8 p.m. through Oct. 7. Chapel Theatre is located at 4164 W. Pacific Coast Hwy.



NEW SCHOOL CHIEF . . . Dr. Richard M. Clowes (left) receives congratulations from Supervisor Kenneth Hahn following his appointment as Los Angeles County Superintendent of Schools. Dr. Clowes, 50, succeeds Dr. C. C. Trillingham in the post. He currently is superintendent of Burbank schools.