



ANN LANDERS

Yes, He's Crazy

Dear Ann Landers: I am married to a man who was crippled a few years ago by a stroke. Karl has been classified "unemployable," yet he manages to leave the house every day and walk all over town begging cigarettes and wine money off strangers. He gets stinking drunk, lies down right in the streets and passes out.

Karl has been arrested for loitering, panhandling, disorderly conduct and indecent exposure. He makes friends with everyone in jail and they do favors for him.

I have taken Karl to two doctors and they thought he was a fine fellow. He kidded them along by acting very jolly and friendly. He told them jokes and they ended up shaking hands.

I could overlook all this, Ann. The problem I am writing about is that Karl says he can't stand to take a bath unless he gets stoned on wine first. Have you ever heard of such a thing? Is he crazy? What can I do? —STILL LOVE HIM.

Dear Still: Of course he's crazy and there's nothing you can do. He's the one who must do something, and apparently he refuses. What Karl needs is to talk to a doctor—one who deals in behavioral problems and can't be jollied along. Until then, there will be no improvement.

Dear Ann Landers: I am writing in behalf of my 7th grade son. The boys in his class are making life miserable for him. Here's the reason.

I wanted to be a helpful mother so I typed a card with the names of 56 men who signed the Declaration of Independence. He then memorized the names for a test and took the card to school.

Two days later my son came home crying. He said two boys in his room had roughed him up. I went to school the next day to talk to the teacher. She told me the reason the boys were mad at my son was because he had cheated in a test—copied some names off a card. I didn't believe it and I still don't. The boys were just mad because my son got a high grade.

I was so upset after talking to the teacher that my husband decided to go to school the following day. He didn't get on with her worth a darn. He then talked to the boys who had hit our son. As a result of that conversation the boys went back to the teacher and told her my husband had called her and the whole class liars, which was not true. The next day the teacher made my son apologize to the class in behalf of his father.

Now my son hates school and is mad at us for getting mixed up in what he calls "his business." Don't you feel it is the responsibility of parents to see that their children are not abused or treated unfairly? We'd like your views. — 100 PER CENT PARENTS.

Dear 100 Per Cent: Here are my views but I don't think you'll like them. Your son is justified in feeling that you should not have become mixed up in his business.

In the future don't type any more cards for him, don't go to school and fight his battles with the teachers and don't become involved in his squabbles with other children. I'm not saying the teacher handled this incident too well, but the important thing for you to realize is that kids who have too much done for them become dependent and indolent.

"The Bride's Guide." Ann Landers' booklet, answers some of the most frequently asked questions about weddings. To receive your copy of this comprehensive guide, write to Ann Landers, in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope and 50 cents in coin.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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AT TORRANCE HIGH

Susan Bundy Wins Top School Honors

Susan Bundy, editor of the Torrance High School newspaper, TNT, walked off with three trophies and two certificates at the Torrance High School achievement awards banquet. This is the largest number of honors any student ever captured at the annual event.

Susan was awarded trophies in English, journalism, and math. She received certificates in social studies and science.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reid L. Bundy of 1121 Patronella Ave. Bundy is co-publisher and editor of the Press-Herald.

SENIOR class president Mike Belzer took both leadership and social studies trophies. Industrial art and boys' service to school trophies were awarded to Gregg Perkin.

Other trophy winners included: Kathy Nolan, home-making; Sandra Snyder, work experience; Kenneth Goins, boys' physical education; John Moss, foreign language; Pamela Hoy, speech; Gloria Friberg, business; John Musulin, art; Christine Jones, girls' physical education; Beverly Gorbet, Girls' Athletic Association; Judith Imes, drama; Vickie Garrison, music; Judy Engstrom, girls' service to school; Jerry Jackson, science; and Steve Jasper, athletics.

CERTIFICATE winners

Rafferty Names Area Chairman

A Palos Verdes man has been appointed by Dr. Max Rafferty to head his campaign for the Republican senatorial nomination.

Loris Sinanian of 2401 Via Anacapa, Palos Verdes Estates, will be Rafferty's 46th Assembly District chairman, in charge of activities in Palos Verdes, Rolling Hills Estates, Torrance, Redondo Beach, Manhattan Beach, El Segundo, Hermosa Beach, Playa del Rey, Marina del Rey, and Westchester.

A past president of the Palos Verdes Republican Club, United Republicans of California, Sinanian recently was elected a lieutenant governor of Area 13, UROC.

He was Palos Verdes Peninsula chairman for Governor Ronald Reagan in the 1966 campaign and has been a Round-up Colonel in Republican registration drives. He is a project supervisor at TRW Systems, Redondo Beach.

Sinanian said his first duty is establishment of Rafferty for U. S. Senate headquarters in all 46th Assembly District cities.

were: Kenneth Roberts, Patsy Landerville, and Cara Armstrong, leadership; Denise Bearden, Annette Bickham, Sharon Van Meter, and Debra Brenner, homemaking; Myra Roach, Mark Shufeldt, and Arthur Buck, work experience; Suzanne Smith, Jeanne Hickman, Nobuko Wakamoto, Barbara Moffitt, Kenneth Brown, and Judy Jablonski, English.

Patrick Strock, Richard Myers, Stephen Higa, Gary Bashor, and Reginald McWorter, boys' physical education; John Lansing, Jerry Jackson, Jeanne Hickman, Jan Selauff, and Virginia Roberts, foreign language; Steven Jensen, James St. Amour, Belinda Boulter, Ronald Ogle, and Karen Ishibashi, social studies.

Suzie Peters, Sheila Brase, and Randall Limbird, speech; Kathleen Bray, Janet Lifton, Jang Reagan, Gayle Shirjean, and Carole Vaughn, business; James Snor, Alan Robinson and Kenneth Waters, journalism; Pamela Fischer, Susan Simmons, Kurt Mayo, and Larry Johnson, art.

CERTIFICATES were also awarded to Charlotte Derryberry, Francine Foster, Jane Hines, Janet Lifton, and Jean Yamasaki, girls' physical education; Francine Foster, Karen Kern, and Christine Jones, G.A.A.; James St. Amour, Michael Lubitz, John Hull, Linda Wilson, and Thomas Herman, math.

Todd Schoonover, Jeffery Medved, Clyde Imas, and Timothy Dennis, industrial art; Bill Mooneyham, Gary Marmorstein, and Karen McKim, drama; Kenneth Roberts, Steven Turner, and Kenneth Waters, boys' service to school; Jim St. Amour, Tom Billingsmeier, and Larry Young, music.

Reane Johnson, Pamela Anderson, and Mona Carlin, girls' service to school; James St. Amour, Michael Smith, Thomas Somers, and Russell Webb, science; Rocky Chavez, Anthony Romero, David Starr, and William Allen, athletics.

Win Graduate Fellowships

Six area students have been awarded graduate fellowships from the State Scholarship and Loan Commission.

Torrance students receiving the fellowships are Christopher W. Patterson, 842 W. 169th St.; Barry R. Lieberman, 20614 Toluca Ave.; and Kendrick W. Walker, 23817 Audrey St., Apt. 8.

Others are Dale R. Her-spring, 2035 W. 259th Place, Lomita, Geoffrey R. Anderson, 1506 W. 180th St., Gardena; and Allen E. Bollinger, 710 N. Guadalupe Ave., Redondo Beach.



EYES OF LOVE... Susana Tomecke and Carl Bennett view each other with eyes of love in this scene from William Inge's "Picnic," now playing at the Long Beach Community Playhouse, 5031 E. Anaheim St., Long Beach. The drama, directed by Dan E. Baurac, will be presented by the Long Beach Community Players Thursdays at 7:45 p.m. and Fridays and Saturday at 8:30 p.m. through June 15.



TROPHY COLLECTORS... Three of Torrance High School's top scholastic achievement winners at the school's annual Achievement Awards dinner show off their collection of trophies after the affair. From the left are Michael Belzer, who won trophies for leadership and social science; Ken Perkin, trophy winner for industrial arts and service to schools; and Susan Bundy, winner in the fields of English, mathematics, and journalism. (Press-Herald Photo)

COUNT MARCO

There's Been a Change in Japan

Are Oriental women really superior to American women? For years I have maintained that if a man wishes to be happily married, he should take a Japanese woman as his bride. (If, however, he wishes to be rich, he should take unto his bed and board a Chinese bride.)

To see if this is still true—if Oriental women are currently holding up their reputation as real women—I flew off to the Orient to do some research. In Japan, things have changed. Oh, how they have changed.

Not only has the feminine kimono been replaced by the mini-skirt, but the shortening of the dresses has apparently shortened the women's ability to be good wives.

In Tokyo, where I stopped first, I noticed that few wives bow to their husbands anymore to show their gratitude for having a man come home to share their baths.

Over a sukiyaki lunch, I discussed the disappearance of the kimono with some Japanese husbands. They picked half-heartedly at their rice as one said, "It took the men of Japan 1,200 years to mold our women into a pattern we considered suitable for marriage and maintaining a home. Alas, it took only ten years to crush that mold into innumerable pieces."

Another interjected, "And during those 1,200 years we men had a very good reason for insisting our women wear the long kimono gowns. We realized long ago that Japanese women should never adopt the mini-skirt fad. God gave them beautiful faces and petite bodies, but their legs, unfortunately, aren't mini-skirt material."

There was much laughter at his comments—and I found through my personal observations later, that he indeed was speaking the truth.

At one time, I claimed the Japanese women were the most ideal wives in the world. And I had many a disagreement with American women when I suggested that they adopt a few Oriental customs within their own homes.

To American wives, anything resembling kindness to one's husband is a sign of weakness, slavery or madness. But I would patiently point out that there was a diabolical method to such madness,

and the Japanese wives were not slaves, but just the opposite.

PROFILE: JOE WILCOX JR.

YMCA Secretary Ignored Odds to Score Success

When Joe Wilcox Jr. took over leadership of the Torrance YMCA 12 years ago, the organization was housed in a woebegone building on dreary Naval Annex property. And the executive director's post had come to be labelled a "killer job," with a row of short-tenure names notched on its barrel.

Ignoring the odds against him, Wilcox dug in and gave the "Y" just the boost it needed. With his familiar pipe poised at his lips, the cool-headed visionary stacked innovation on top of improvement until the Torrance Family YMCA became what it is today—by far the largest youth organization in town with more than 7,000 member families.

Teen camp, mother-daughter activities, family functions, and leadership training programs are just a few of the many ideas Wilcox has instituted and developed in his years with the Torrance "Y." Proudest endeavor of all, though, is the new "Y" building itself, which Wilcox saw through to completion just two years ago.

"Y" work is more than just a job for Joe Wilcox. It's his life—and a 70-hour work week is the rule, not the exception. A typical day at the office begins about 9:30 a.m. and marches straight through 'til 11 at night with a supper break sandwiched in somewhere.

But the hectic duties of coordinating programs, personal counseling, and attending endless rounds of meetings are all in the game for Wilcox. "Work is only what you don't want to do," he says philosophically.

The job has its rewards, too. Wilcox puts aside desk-work during summer months to become a camp director. He also conducted a six-week

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REVIEW

'Barefoot' Scores A Hit for Chapel

By HAL FISHER
Press-Herald Staff Writer

Take the rocky road of love and add a five-flight of stairs climb before you can get to that road, and you have the basic plot of Neil Simon's "Barefoot in the Park," now playing at the Chapel Theater in Lomita.

The setting for this comedy about a pair of newlyweds in their second week of marriage in an unbelievably small apartment on the top floor of a New York brownstone. Simon's running gag (which runs thin at times) is that one must climb five flights of stairs to reach the love nest. "Six, if you count the front stoop," one character says. All of the characters except the young wife arrive in a complete state of exhaustion.

Complication follows complication as we find that the husband is a conservative young lawyer and the wife is a kooky, live wire type. When she tries to match her widowed mother with a Bohemian neighbor who lives in the attic, the newlyweds reach their obligatory second act curtain near-breakup.

CHUCK GIDDENS does well as the husband driven to distraction by his wife's activities, but it is Susan Mortrude as his bride who keeps the show moving. The attractive Miss Mortrude moves about the stage like a human dynamo. Whether explaining to her mother the joys of marriage or shouting encouragement to those climbing the stairs, she never lets the play slow down.

Joe Cunningham offers strong support as the nutty neighbor who lives in the attic. Betty Elliott as the bride's

mother seems to have trouble with her timing in her first scene, but relaxes into her role as the play progresses.

DIRECTOR Jarl Victor keeps his four leads moving well around the small set. The director and cast reach their finest moment during a pre-dinner party scene which turns into a Mad Hatters' Tea Party.

The effective set was designed by Wayne McElrath. "Barefoot in the Park" will play weekends through June 8 at the new Chapel Theater, 2222 W. Lomita Blvd., Lomita.

All-Scout Breakfast Scheduled

The Hollywood Riviera Sportsmen's Club will hold its annual All-Scout Pancake Breakfast Saturday in the parking lot at Von's Market, Pacific Coast Highway and Calle Mayor.

All proceeds from the breakfast will go to local Scout groups. The breakfast will be served from 7:30 a.m. to noon.

Scout demonstrations, competitive events, and the presentation of door prizes will highlight the annual event.

Co-chairmen for the breakfast are Bill Hull and Bill Myatt. Members of the committee include Reiph Weyant, sales; Lee Larsen, prizes; Maurice Wilson and Bob Surber, set-up details; Pete Filisti and Lamar Bonnette, publicity; and Allen Watt, breakfast work force.



JOE WILCOX JR.

tour of the Orient through the "Y" last year.

The Far Eastern tour proved to be a preview for the Wilcox family. After 12 years at the same spot, Wilcox believes a change would be good for him and good for the "Y." He'll be packing up his clan Sept. 1 for a six-year stint in Thailand, where he will assume duties as national advisor to the YMCA organization in that country.

"We're planning to 'go native,'" Wilcox bursts. "We'll be learning the language and culture of Thailand so we don't give the 'Ugly American' image."

Both Wilcox and his wife, Mary Lou, are certified leadership trainers, so they'll be jetting to Indian, Australia, and other exotic spots around the Far East on weekends to conduct training sessions.

The Wilcox offspring, Susie, 16, and Jeff, 12, will be attending the International School in Bangkok.

The family circle wouldn't be complete without the Wilcox pet Beagle, "Tom Jones,"

named for his piggish eating habits. Tom Jones will have a chance to voice his impressions of Thailand, too.

Career choice was never a problem for this young idealist. A native of Salem, Ore., Wilcox had his first taste of "Y" activities at the age of 9 when his family moved to Alhambra and decided to brighten his summer with a trip to camp. He's wanted to be a YMCA director ever since.

Wilcox put in two years with the Coast Guard after high school, and later went on to become a straight-A student at Whittier College. Studying sociology, psychology, and religion, Wilcox augmented his knowledge with graduate studies in social work at USC.

Wilcox's years of service with "Y" organizations in the Los Angeles area have paid off in terms of recognition honors. He was named Torrance Citizen of the Month in February for organizing a yuletide project to deliver tons of food and necessities to Navajo Indians. Wilcox was Press-Herald Man of the Year in 1966 and Young Man of the Year in North Hollywood in 1955.

The "Y" White Ragger is currently chairman of the Torrance Area Chamber of Commerce subcommittee on goals and serves as a lay minister at Christ Memorial Church in Studio City.

Wilcox was formerly a moderator of the Education Council of Torrance and was awarded a PTA honorary life membership.

In spite of his 70-hour work week, Wilcox finds time to pursue hobbies—playing the organ and browsing in art galleries. He loves to hike and proudly recalls that he's travelled the full length of the John Muir Trail.