

ANN LANDERS



Dear Ann Landers: Please tell me if I am being mad for nothing I am a Girl Scout and I love it, or maybe I should be honest and say I loved it before we got this weird substitute for Scout leader. Our regular leader had to have an operation so her assistant is taking over.

The assistant has decided that too many girls get married these days without knowing the first thing about housekeeping. For the last three meetings she has had the whole troop to her house, cleaning it from top to bottom.

I didn't join Scouts to scrub floors and wash walls. I can do that at home. Today Mrs. D. announced that next week we are going to learn how to line cupboards and shelves with oilcloth and make old pots and pans look like new by using elbow grease. I already KNOW how, and it's hard work.

Four girls plus myself are so mad we may quit Scouts until our old leader comes back. What do you think about this—WEARY BONES.

Dear Bones: I think Mrs. D. is going to have a very clean house and some very shiny pots. Have you and the other girls told her you believe she is taking advantage of the situation? If not, you should.

Dear Ann Landers: I am a 15-year-old girl who has grown up reading your column. I have written to you at least five times and you've always given me good advice.

Yesterday my mother found a letter addressed to you. (The letter was in my purse, which should give you an idea of what goes on around our house.) Mom put a fake, hurt look on her face and asked, "Why do you have to write to Ann Landers, dear? Why can't you talk to me about things that bother you?"

I lied and told her I was better at writing than talking. But here are the REAL reasons I can't talk to her. I hope she and other mothers whose teenage daughters don't talk to them see this in the paper. Several of my friends have the same complaint.

(1) My mother can't keep her tongue still. I've heard her tell her bridge club things that should have been kept in the family.

(2) The times I tried to talk to Mom she put me down and made me feel as if my problems were childish and unimportant.

(3) My mother keeps comparing me to herself when she was my age. She doesn't realize that these are not the olden days. I am living in a different era than when she grew up.

Thanks for your help, Ann. — I'M GLAD THERE'S YOU

Dear Glad: That makes two of us. Thank you for writing.

Confidential to Flunking Florence: You can't ask your parents to throw out the TV, kick out your little brothers and shoot the dog. Surely there is ONE room where you can go and close the door. If not, stay in school and do your homework.

Ann Landers' new book, "Truth Is Stranger . . ." shares secrets of her practical philosophy. \$4.95 at bookstores.

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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COUNCIL APPRECIATION . . . Mayor Albert Ison (left) presents a famed City Council resolution to Jim Conn (center), head of the team of Pacific Telephone officials which staged the community jamboree in Torrance Nov. 7 through 11. Councilman William Uerkwitz, also a Pacific Telephone executive, adds his congratulations. The week-long jamboree featured good will exhibitions of many local service organizations, such as the YMCA and Scouts. The council resolution lauds the telephone company team for their efforts in promoting the event. (Press-Herald photo)

Music Center to Host 12-Hour Yule Concert

Twelve hours of continuous Christmas music and singing will highlight the yuletide season during the day and evening Tuesday with the presentation of the ninth annual Christmas Music Program sponsored by the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors and the County Music Commission.

The entire program is open free to the public and free parking is provided in the Music Center garage and adjacent county operated lots.

Cast for Comedy Revealed

Cast members for El Camino College's winter production of "The Curious Savage" have been announced by director William Buck. The comedy, by John Patrick, is scheduled for six performances beginning Jan. 10 in the Green Room of the Campus Theater.

Headed the cast of 11 is Kim Finn, who portrays Mrs. Ethel P. Savage. Debuting as other members of the Savage family are Michael Waterman as Titus, Tim Dice as Samuel, and Annette Ary as Lily Belle.

GUESTS at the Cloisters include Beatrice Pearson as Florence, Russell Itzel as Hannibal, Karen Riviera as Fairy May, Christopher Miller as Jeffrey and Lynn Krause as Mrs. Paddy.

Student technical assistants are Russell Plax, assistant to the director, and Joseph Savery, stage manager. Production secretaries are Olivia Mendoza and Cathy Wilcox.

Ex-employee Arrested in Metal Theft

A suspect has been arrested in connection with October's \$13,000 burglary at Fansteel Inc., 21735 S. Western Ave.

Stephen Douglas Raimier, 29, of 3734 W. 225th St., is accused of taking 260 pounds of the precious metal tantalum from the company while he was employed there. The loss was reported Nov. 21.

Police said the metal eventually turned up in Maryland.



HELEENE LINDNER

Nurse To Head Service Area Bands 'Play-in'

The Central Service Department of any modern hospital is no longer a storeroom, issue room or surgical dispensary area, but a highly specialized department which requires professional management and high-level administration in order to keep abreast of the technological advancements being made in the medical field.

Based on this philosophy, South Bay Hospital employs Mrs. Heleene E. Lindner, registered nurse, as supervisor, and staffs the department with six qualified aides and three volunteers who have been specifically trained in the operation of Central Service.

The supervisor functions as a liaison between the department and many persons and vital areas in the hospital. She is an advisor to purchasing and a consultant in establishing modern hospital procedures.

Though some hospitals do not employ an RN for this job, the administration at South Bay Hospital adheres to the concept that the RN is best able to manage the operations in Central Service because of her professional training as well as direct experience with patients and their needs.

Motion Picture History Told by USC Collection

A magnificent lifetime collection of rare photographic equipment, constituting the virtual history of the birth, growth and development of the motion picture arts and science, was given to the University of Southern California today by Sol Lesser.

Lesser, 78, a pioneer motion picture producer, gathered the cameras, projectors, and lenses during his 50 years in Hollywood.

The collection will go into the library of the new multi-million dollar Center for the Performing Arts which USC will build on its campus upon completion of a fund-raising drive. The building will house the USC divisions of cinema, drama, and music.

"I AM VERY pleased to be able to make this gift to USC because I feel that the collection belongs in an institution of learning where it will be available to researchers, historians, educators, artists, scholars and students," Lesser said.

Dr. Bernard Kantor, associate dean of the School of Performing Arts and chairman of its cinema division, accepted Lesser's gift on behalf of USC.

"I have never seen a more unusual or complete collection covering the history of photography," Dr. Kantor said.

"This wonderful gift will be of interest not only to cinema students, but also those in engineering, physics and optics. The collection will provide valuable material for study by graduate students working towards masters' and doctors' degrees."

MANY OF the early-day hand-cranked motion picture cameras are the only ones of their kind in existence.

There are at least 70 different types of movie cameras in the Lesser collection. Some of them

date from the first development of the photography of motion. A collection of still and portrait cameras includes some of the types used by Matthew Brady in photographing the Civil War.

Every type of shutter and bellows mechanism ever used on cameras is represented.

Lenses run to as large as 10 inches in diameter and are in every conceivable shape and size.

IN ADDITION, 54 shipping cases that would almost fill a railroad box car contain photographs of most of Hollywood's early stars.

Taped interviews, the earliest oral history of the motion picture capital, have captured the voices of many actors and actresses never recorded elsewhere.

Correspondence between Lesser and Thornton Wilder, playwright of "Our Town," which the producer brought to the screen, is also in the collection.

Many letters between authors and producers are included as well as those exchanged by Upton Sinclair and Sergei Eisenstein, the famous Russian director, when they were planning a picture together.

Pre-cinema magic lanterns and slides, many of which can be found nowhere else, are included in Lesser's gift.

A Letter . . . To My Son

By Tom Rische
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce, You've been excited ever since yesterday, since you met that jolly, red-suited, long-bearded man in the store who asked you whether you'd been a good boy.

You know there is a Santa Claus, because you saw him, but back in 1897, a girl named Virginia wrote a letter asking a question:

Dear Editor — I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun, it's so.' Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?' Virginia O'Hanlon, 115 W. 95th St.

The reply, written by Francis P. Church, editor of the New York Sun, is your dad's favorite Christmas selection. Here's part:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think nothing can be which is not comprehensible to their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little.

"How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see . . . You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the story that is beyond. Is it all real. Ah, Virginia, in all this world, there is nothing else real and abiding."

Yes, Bruce — and Virginia — there is a Santa Claus.

YOUR DAD

Warrior Trails

By Cathy Focarazzo

Christmas is fast approaching. And just as in "The Night Before Christmas," everyone at West High is awaiting "The Night Before School Ends" with vacation dancing in their heads.

So far at West High, I doubt if there has been a more industrious Christmas. There have been more productive drives and sales than I have ever seen in my four years of high school.

Added to the list was the selling of candy and mint trifles at \$1 per box by the GAA, ASB, and other school organizations.

BESIDES working in school, many students have been out

this week working to earn Christmas money. To take leave from school, a student must possess a certificate stating that he or she had taken the Work Experience Course either this year or last year. With this statement, students were employed by some of the major department stores and shops and were released from school a week earlier.

Today during lunch in both cafeterias, Christmas music was played over the sound system as a special preparation for the much-hoped-for "radio-station" and disc jockey which West hopes to air during lunches after vacation.

In the West High Library there is a "little" touch of Christmas also. That "little" something is a gigantic Christmas tree in the center of the library. It is one of the largest I have ever seen, it's decorated, and it really adds a nice touch to the atmosphere.

ANOTHER word of congratulations goes to the fine West High Band who took first place in last Saturday's parade, to Rocky Wellake, drum major, who placed third, and to the Warriorette Drill Team, which placed second.

Thursday night the Ensemble, Choir, and Glee Clubs presented a beautiful choral concert in the gym, which began at 7:30. They sang some of the favorite and inspiring carols that are so popular every Christmas, and those which are very much an important part of the Yuletide season. The program is a great credit to Mr. Donnelly Fenn, who conducted, and to all those who participated.

Count Marco An Answer to 'Emancipation'

Certain Swedish women are demanding shorter work weeks and "leaves with pay" for married men so that they can stay home and do the cooking, washing, scrubbing and baby tending.

They call this "emancipating the male." How unlike the marvelous Japanese women.

Having always been a great admirer of the Japanese woman as quite possibly the most nearly perfect wife, I decided to conduct some personal interviews of my own in San Francisco's Japanese colony.

To "save face," I did agree not to print the girls' names for fear certain selfish, misunderstanding biddies might heap abuse upon the heads of the Oriental lovelies. But every American (and Swedish) male will probably read their comments and weep silently for his own loss.

The key question, in two parts was, "How should a wife treat

her husband — and should he ever be considered equal to his wife?"

Said Mama-san "A," a delicate beauty with laughing eyes, "As far as I am concerned, a wife should never let her husband worry about things that should be done around the house.

"She should do all the work herself and let him think it is an easy job. He can then concentrate on his job — which benefits the wife also."

Mama-san "B" thought for a brief moment before answering. "The husband should always be able to rest when he comes home," she said.

"There should be no friction. He should not have to do anything at all. And how can we treat a good husband as an equal? All wives are superior, even you, Count Marco, always say that."

When I mentioned to Mama-san "C" what the Swedish women had in mind, she covered her giggle with a beautiful hand, then said "Oh, how silly. Then the husband would find out how little the wives have to do and how easy our work is.

"This would be very bad because then he might begin to think he is being cheated. No, better for the wife to keep the housekeeping secrets to herself."

Said Mama-san "D," a widow, "My late husband said to me on his death bed, 'Don't wait to long to marry again. You must make another man as happy as you have made me.'

"I loved him very much and it would be a disgrace to me if a man would help me with what is rightly my work, around the house. I would lose face. I will keep my word to my late husband."



TPOA LEADERS—New officers of the Torrance Police Officers' Association were installed here this week during the organization's annual dinner meeting. Shown here are (from left) Ernie Smith, new TPOA director; Officer Mike Dersham; Assemblyman Robert Beverly of the 46th District; Police Chief Walter R. Koenig; State Sen. Ralph Dills of the 33rd District; and Phil Joseph, new TPOA president.

All in all, the last week before Christmas has been a bustling, busy one at West and a very Merry Christmas looks promising for all.