

Forgive and Forget

Dear Ann Landers: I read with interest the letter from the woman who stumbled over two very close relatives in the backvard - her husband and her sister. They were locked in loving embrace and the time was 5 a.m

Your advice was "forgive and forget - and then forget what you forgave." Neat phrasing, Ann, but easier said than done. And now I am writing to ask, what should a husband do when he stumbles over his wife and his boss, in his very own living room asleep, the both of them, on the sofa at 3 a.m.?

True, I was not expected until the following day, but it's a Fine How-Have-You-Been when a man can't go home without warning his wife in advance so she can clear the guy out.

Our marriage was a good one, or so I thought. We have three terrific kids - one in prep school and two in college. My wife doesn't want a divorce and neither do I. She claims Mr. X drove her home from a party and came in for a nightcap and they had too many.

My wife forgave me for a little affair three years ago and now she says it's my turn to be noble and compassionate. Somehow I think a man is entitled to an occasional indiscretion but a wife should live by a different set of rules. Maybe I'm old-fashioned but this is the way I see it. Please back me up. Thanks -SHAFTED

Dear Shaf: Thanks for what? You are looking for support for a weak argument and you've rattled the wrong cage, Bub. My advice to the cuckold husband is the same advice I give to the wife who has been cheated on-forgive and forget, then be big enough to forget what you forgave.

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Dear Ann Landers: Last night my husband and I went to a movie. It was not advertised as an adultsonly film but it should have been.

Five minutes after the movie started, a couple came in with two children. The little girl was about 10 and the boy was no older than 7. The parents sat in the middle and the children sat on either side. The boy was seated next to me.

About half way through the picture the little fellow's head fell on my shoulder. The poor kid had fallen asleep and I wasn't surprised. It was 11 o'clock. I didn't have the heart to wake him up so I just let him sleep.

What's the matter with parents who drag their kids to night movies -and in the middle of the week at that? There should be a law against it. Please say something in your column to let the imbeciles know it's wrong to do this to children. - OUTRAGED

Dear Out: I agree wholeheartedly. Here's your letter and I hope the imbeciles see it.

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Confidential to Still Bleeding: Bind up your spirits and go on from here. Time wounds all heels and he'll get his, Honey.

That awaits you on the other side of the marriage veil? How can be sure your marriage will work? Read Ann Landers' booklet inge-What to Expect." Send your request to Ann Landers in f the Press-Herald enclosing 50 cents in coin and a long, stamped, diressed envelope. The to here in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a self-addressed, of envelope. ©1969, Publishers-Hall Syndicate





at Magruder Elementary School. The part-time artist is readying his work for his annual one-man art show at the school. He also exhibits in area art shows and in a La Cienega parking lot.

'Monet of the Mops' **School Custodian Swaps**

His Buckets for Brushes

A Torrance school custodian₁It proved to be an expensive years and is the father of two ers" to a \$700 dog house. "It had

A Torrance school custodian It proved to be an expensive years and is the father of two swaps his bucket for proposition, however, and he married children. brushes every weekend has be soon returned to teaching him art lovers throughout the South-land. Harold Rawnsley, 48-year-old custodian at Magruder Ele-mentary School, recently held ever, he decided to try his hand favores the even were the decided to try his hand favores that be sold annual one-man show his second annual one-man show his sechool. His works have been exhibited in searcases, Rawnsley formerly were grown, about five parts and teachers at the school. His works have been exhibited in searcases (10 years, Rawnsley formerly were grown, about five parts and teachers at he school.

His works have been exhibited in several shows in the area and in a La Clenega Boulevard park. Uning lot. A school custodian for the past 10 years, Rawnsley formerly experimenting with acrylics, was employed in aircraft plants planting abstracts, and putting that been married for the past 23 his Magruder admirers. acrylics, Y' Names Campaign

He Went to the Dogs To Pay for Education

There are many ways to fi-nance a college education, with University and made plans to wealthy parents ranking on the entry Air Force Officer Training entry Air Force Officer Training period bit is not be and also

wealthy parents ranking on the enter Air Force Officer Training years of college, and also School, he realized that his pup But many enterprising stu-raising days were over. He sold dents, including a young captain "Sherri Do," who by this time assigned to Air Force Contract was a celebrity in the dog world. Captain Quick smiled, "after I Management Division (AFCMD) and had given birth to 97 pups, teitier from the Air Force, I'm in Westchester, find other and gave "Stumpy Do" to a lineared to going back to the dogs."

Capt. Dave Quick, now living in Torrance, found an ingenious way of financing his college edu-cation, but he went to the dogs in the process.

CAPTAIN .Quick, currently serving as an aide to Maj. Gen. D. E. Riley, AFCMD command-er, was visiting an uncle in Dallas. Tex., one day while on vaca-Dear Bruce. tion from Baylor University. Driving down the street with his Wire-haired Terrior "Stumpy Do," the captain stopped for a red light.

A person in a nearby car asked him about the availability of his pet dog for stud service— and in that instant a new enter-prise was born. "Stumpy Do" soon became known throughout Texas for his way with the

Captain Quick than bought pure-bred female who, with the help of "Stumpy Do," proceeded to produce some of the largest litters of Wire-haired Terriers in history.

THE FEMALE dog, named "Sherri Do," gave birth to a record number of pups in her fifth litter when 13 new Wire-haired Terriers were born. "A litter of four to six pups is con-sidered above normal for this type of dog." he pointed out. The captain quickly dis-covered that his new enterprise was making quite a bit of mon-

... To My Son By Tom Rische High Sch Teacher and Youth Worker

A Letter . . .

When you get older, will you take dope?

Along with many other parents, this occurs to frequently.

The other night, I heard a group of young exdope addicts telling how they used the stuff and why -and how and why they quit.

Most felt a lack of purpose in life-because of poor examples from their parents, feeling unloved, or a lack of meaningful religion. Their solution: religion.

That may sound corny to some (and I don't buy everything the kids said), but I do know religion or the lack of it is important in the lives of kids. They talk about religion and morality much more than their parents think.

"Is God dead?" is a frequent topic of discussion. People who are involved in dope spend much time talking about religion. I remember a TV program where an LSD user on a bad trip kept repeating, "God is dead. God is dead."

Youngsters like to ask the question, "Why am I here?" and the satisfactory answer to the question often determines their future occupation and life. An unsatisfactory answer often means that dope seems to some as good a future as any, or at least, it offers a temporary escape from what seems unpleasant reality.

Kids are more perceptive about their parent's sincerity and honesty than the folks like to believe. When sent off to Sunday School, because "it's good for you," they wonder why it isn't as good for sleeping Daddy and Mommy. Some kids wonder why religion doesn't seem to make any difference in the way Mom and Dad behave.

I hope your mother and I are good enough examples to get you "high" on life without taking dope. Whatever you are, be a good one,

YOUR DAD

Solon Seeks Changes In Board of Regents

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IT'S A RUM GO . . . Dave Draper (left) and Frank Scott finish a frugal meal in the TRW Satellite Players' production of George Bernard Shaw's wickedly witty comedy, "Major Barbara," which will open a three-week run Jan. 31 at the Hawthorne High School Little Theatre. Reservations and group rates may be arranged at the theatre, located at El Segundo Boulevard and Inglewood Avenue.

Educators Will Hold Conference

Seven Torrance educators will attend the California Association of Secondary School Adminis-trators annual conference in San Francisco March 1 through 5. Representing Torrance Uni-fied School District will be: Dr Carl Ahee, principal ofTorrance High School; Dr. Robert Ford, principal of West High School; Leonard Lifton, vice principal of North High School; Dr. John Lucas, principal of South High School; Dr. Bruce W. Magner, curriculum consultant; Willard Morgan, vice principal of South High School; and Dr. Herman Ohme, principal of North High

Count Marco

Learn How to Fight With Him

When you argue with your husband, never, never let it get to the danger point. If you find yourselves more and more frequently locked in battle, it is up to you to take drastic measures to wake up your declining marriage and make it exciting

marriage and make it exclude and happy again. Don't expect him to do it. Man is more sensitive than woman. He has more feelings and when you hurt them, it's like opening a wound. He has to go off by himself to lick those wounds un-til they heal

til they heal. But you, as a woman, don't have this problem. You thoughtlessly use every weapon possible — the most brutal and effective, of course, being your tongue. With your female imagi-nation, and your understanding of his tender spots, you spew out all sorts of nasty things you really dor't mean really don't mean. When something goes wrong and your irritation makes you want to take it out on him, re-member how irrevocable di-vorce is. Is letting your temper get the best of both of you worth the nothing you achieve? But you, as a woman, don't quarrel, that doesn't help either of you. really don't mean.

of you.

Neither tears nor laughter are appropriate either. Take the loving approach.

Don't try to analyze what caused the trouble or who started what. Just look at him, standing there in purple rage, and then think of the things you and then think of the things you find in him that are wonderful. Even a single thing he does to endear him to you is enough, if you will just stop and think hap-pily about it. The warmth of your positive thinking will burn away that re-sentment, and your love will reach across the chasms of ar-cument into his heart.

gument into his heart. He is, after all, your man and

might even be the only man you will ever get. You don't want to take a chance on losing him.

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