Press-Herald Festival

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1969

ANN LANDERS

You Can't Protect Him

Dear Ann Landers: My husband and I have been married 25 years. As a young man he was nice looking, but nothing spectacular. During middle age, however, he has filled out, his hair has turned grey around the temples, and the dirty dog is now a very handsome man. Also, he has developed a charming manner which is immensely appealing to the ladies.

The problem is that the women will simply not leave him alone. From 15 to 60, beautiful and homely, drunk and sober, they fall for him like crazy. I used to laugh it off-but it's not funny any more. The women in our social circle, both mothers and daughters, are becoming so aggressive that I am concerned. Furthermore, there are so many beautiful divorcees running loose these days that I need some advice on how to hang on to what's legally and rightfully mine. Any suggestions?-L.L.L.

Dear L.L.L .: If you've been married 25 years, your husband must be at least 45. He is, in my opinion, old enough to protect himself against aggressive women, from 15 to 60, beautiful and homely, drunk or sober-if he wants to, that is. And if he doesn't want to-you can't protect him,

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Dear Ann Landers: I'll make this real easy for you because I know you have a zillion letters to read. Just put a check in one of these spaces. Yes.

My cleaning lady has worked for me four years. She's the world's dumbest cluck but I don't have the heart to fire her. Besides, the next one might be

Last week she asked me how to remove a wine spot from my best tablecloth. I jokingly said, "You'll probably have to use a scissors." She took the scissors and cut out the spot.

Should I make her pay for the cloth? It would be two day's salary. Yes or No?—STILL BOILING

Dear Still: No. If after four years you haven't learned that this woman takes everything you say literally, then you are dumber than she is.

* * *

Dear Ann Landers: My husband's hobby is photography. Jack is a wonderful photographer and has won several prizes. He has taken many pictures of me - some with clothes on, others with clothes off.

Jack plans to enter a nude of me in an important exhibit this spring. There will be several cash prizes. The photograph he has in mind is really a semi-nude. I am partly concealed by a bath towel. Jack insists that because my face is turned from the camera and the lighting is heavily shaded no one would recognize me as the model. I say a stranger wouldn't recognize me but my friends and family might.

I'm very upset about this, Ann. He says I am being foolish. Am I? —UNSHIRTED HELL

Dear Un: Put on a leotard or a bathing suit and tell Jack to take some more pictures.

Give in or loss him . . . when a guy gives you this line, look out! For tips on how to handle the super sex salesman, check Ann Landers. Read her booklet. "Necking And Petting—What Are The Limits" Send your request to Ann Landers in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing 50 cents in coin and a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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

Council Ponders

Housing Equality

A workshop in fair housing novation of housing for low in practices was conducted last week for members of the families; and assisting lower from the Metropolitan Fair Housing Division of the Housing Opportunities Center of Greater Los Angeles.

Meeting at Western Federal Savings' community room, the group heard a summary of state and feeral housing laws by Mrs. Charles Dougherty, human resources chairman of the Torrance League of Women Voters.

The Housing Opportunities Center of Greater Los Angeles is elicited that fair necessarily for any long or an elicited that fair housing organizations have been center of Greater Los Angeles is foreign assisting lower income families can be a considered children is a non-profit, non-sectarian organization services evity. As president, Forsythe will over see volunteer activities.

Life of Lincoln

Is Theme

The Junior Collegiate Players and Nora Swim, corresponding secretary; and Nora Swim, corresponding secretary.

Is Theme

The Housing Opportunities Contered that fair content three performances of The Life of Abraham Lincoln, and the Community continuity for the building or resolved to the sasciation of the content of the conten

One-Act A-5 Planned

> Four one-act plays will be resented by South High students Friday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 p.m.

"A Dream" by Armond Zimermann concerns a girl who experiences a frightening nightmare. Upon awakening, however, she finds reality ever nore terrifying. The play is directed by Miss Sally Nelson; Debborah Frankie is student director. The case includes Mark Alexander, Jerry Allman, Dave Anderson, Patti Beebout, Terresa Crimmins, Dawn Sange Sheets, Tom Bailey, and

Cleve Haubold's "The Big Black Box" is directed by Mrs. Genevie Rosin and Pattie Berry. The play is a dialogue between a m o d e r n , socially conditioned man and big black box which he meets at a bus stop. The cast includes Miss Berry and Roger

"The Dreamlost" by Rober "The Dreamlost" by Robert Johnson is directed by Miss Patricia McVeigh and Jill Kirka. The main character finds not only comfort but a hope for living when he confronts his deceased wife one year after her death. Carolyn May, Joe Landis, Jill Kirka, Ann Joyce, Linda Zeilberger, and Kent Purrington compose the cast.

condemned house. Her way of has been accused of murdering life sharply constrasts with an elderly, wealthy acquaint-society's standards.





Justice Harvey Rosenberg listens in a scene from the Kentwood Player production of "Witness for the Prosecution," a thriller written by Agatha Christie and directed by C. Clark Bell. "Witness" will run through Feb. 22 at the Westchester Playhouse, 8301 Hindry Ave., Los Angeles. Curtain is at 8:30 p.m. (Press-Herald Photo)

Gripping Drama on the **Boards at Kentwood**

death. Carolyn May, Joe Landis, Jill Kirka, Ann Joyce, Linda Zeilberger, and Kent Purrington compose the cast.

Tennessee Williams' "This Kentwood Players production for Agatha Christie's double-and Molly MacLeod. Deborah Strubar and Christopher Sampson star in the story of a 13-th of Agatha Christopher and Molly MacLeod. Deborah Strubar and Christopher way of life sharply constrasts with society's standards.

By TIM O'DONNELL Press-Herald Staff Writer
Director C. Clark Bell has put together a thoroughly enjoyable ground exposition. It was also in marred by Bob Logsdon's uncortunate attempt at a British caccent in his role as Carter, Sir willfred's chief clerk. Ashley cole was pleasingly scatter—Wilfred's chief clerk. Ashley cole was pleasingly scatter—The drama, set in not-so-merbrane are general performance were excellent.

The first act moved very slow-lay, due to the fact that it was filled with tedious plot and back-logsdon's uncortunate attempt at a British cocent in his role as Carter, Sir Wilfred's chief clerk. Ashley cole was pleasingly scatter—Wilfred's chief clerk. Ashley cole was pleasingly scatter—The drama, set in not-so-merbrane are general performance were excellent.

The COURT scenes was and he neither under nor overly, due to the fact that it was filled with tedious plot and back-logsdon's uncortunate attempt at a British cover, without a British cole was pleasingly scatter—Wilfred's chief clerk. Ashley cole was pleasingly scatter—The drama, set in not-so-merbrane was pleasingly scatter—The drama and character transition.

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The drama and character transition.

The first act moved very slow-lay and he neither under nor overlated his part — one that called for a god deal of difficult emotional acting and character transition.

The first act moved very slow-lay and he heither under hot part and the neither under hot part an

THE COURT scenes were realistic, and much of the credit must go to Paul Teschke and Jack Frey, who portrayed the opposing barristers. John Beisner added a fine touch with his authentic court clerk's dulcet tones.

FRANK E. PITT was believable in his role as a rather flat, emotion-less attorney, and Arbitic McAnally can take a bow for her few minutes on the witness stand as the murdered woman's maid.

Hats off to Lee Bradshaw,

tones.

But top honors must be shared by Larry Verdugo and Elizabeth and an office onto the Kentwood Ashe. Verdugo played the accused, Leonard Vole, and was the factor that made the show "go." His accent was perfect, and Saturday nights at 8:30 p.m.

Hats off to Lee Bradshaw, who designed a workable set a workable set and squeezed a full courtroom stage.

"Witness for the Prosecution" hired by the city of Torrance to update the master plan for the civic center — if the County of someday reach \$20 million.

 $A\ Letter \dots$... To My Son

By Tom Rische

Dear Bruce.

Is it true, as many say, that marijuana is no worse than alcohol?

I don't believe it for a minute. Because there are almost no conclusive surveys on the effects of marijuana, I've spent a lot of time lately talking to users, ex-users, non-users, and people who have to deal with people with marijuana and dope problems.

I'm convinced marijuana is extremely dangerous, especially to teenagers, although some people seem able to handle it without much harm and there are a number of people who have just tried it to say they tried it. Many first-time users report disappointment

because nothing much happens.

"Don't knock it unless you've tried it," cry the "pot" smokers, but I don't know that I have to try murder or cancer to knock them.

"It's hard to explain the sensations unless you've actually tried marijuana," declared an ex-user, who's now lecturing against it. "Although pleasant, it sneaks up on you disastrously. Most steady users I know have already gone onto stronger stuff and a lot of them are bums.'

One freshman girl told me that her college brother seems to have lost all his old ambition and even tried to "turn her on."

Marijuana pleasures described by various users include more vivid colors, music that seems to divide into seperate instruments but still blends together, temporary closeness to fellow smokers (but indifference later), a delayed sense of time, "don't-give a damnism" about former interests and morals, and increasing difficulty in distinguishing between reality and fantasy.

Alcohol may wreck the liver, but you have to take a lot over a number of years to do that. Kids who already have many growing-up problems often find that marijuana gives them additional problems both real and imagined — in glorious technicolor and stereo. Many counsellors, policemen and teachers

Yours for reality in glorious technicolor and stereo,

Happiness Is a Little Laugh

You have heard me say many times, "You make the trip through life once in a lifetime, so make the most of it, because

you're not coming back."

The trouble is, some of you trip through it and some of you trip over it. With so much to see and do and so little time to do it in, I often wonder what in the world makes you go around with that bitter-mouth, sucking-onthat bitter-mouth, sucking-on-a lemon, pursed-up look. A French recipe for a happy life runs, "Remember, petite, to

find some way to be happy. For when you are sad, you grow plain; when you are plain, you grow bitter; when you are bitgrow bitter; when you are bit-ter, then you are very dis-agreeable, and a disagreeable woman has nothing — neither friends, nor love, nor con-tentment."

To be happy, you must never take yourself seriously. The American woman lacks a sense of humor. You are afraid to laugh at yourself, and thus miss a great deal of happiness. If there's one thing a man can't stand, it's a sour woman who al-ways thinks she's right.

ways thinks she's right.
You never experiment because you are afraid of making
mistakes. You think that if you
make a mistake, people will
laugh at you, and you can't
stand being laughed at. How
wrong you are!
People only laugh at those
who are so pompous and selfcentered that a mistake looms
up bigger than it really is. The
woman who can take a mistake a

woman who can take a mistake and make it into fun for all is the woman everybody loves begirl from South America learning to use her new electric stove: "I have confused the instruction and committed un error, so I ate the mistake."

ror, so I ate the mistake."

Don't you know that it's far
easier to fall into a man's arms
exhausted from laughing than it
is to get into them by comlating and whining?

plaining and whining?
Laugh, and the whole world laughs with you; everyone is young and gay, happy and bright. Your eyes are beautiful, your skin tighter, and your blood pumps faster, eiving you a your skin tighter, and your blood pumps faster, giving you a rosier complexion. After all, laughter is vibrant, the color of

Laugh at yourself. That's better than having others laugh at you, which could be the biggest joke of all.