Monterey Peninsula Herald. Sept. 30, 1967. P19

About the worst thing that can happen to a guy has happened to me. Not once, but twice. I am 17 years old and two girls I have been going with have told me within the last week that they are pregnant. One girl is 16, a real sweet, kid (but very dumb), and nobody I would want to spend the rest of my life with. The other girl is 18. Has been around a lot and wild. I have taken her out several times, so have 50 other guys.

I have one year in high school left so don't suggest marriage to the sweet kid because I wouldn't think of it. And please don't tell me to talk to my folks because my mother would have a heart attack and my dad would kill me.

I used to think your column was square but I changed my mind. Please print my letter. Maybe your advice makes a lot of sense. Please tell me what to do because I'm losing fast. DUBBLE TROUBLE

Dear B.T.: Your parents are going to know about this—either from you or from the parents of one or both girls. I believe it would be better if you told them.

I am not suggesting marriage, but I am suggesting that you learn what your legal responsibilities are and live up to them. I hope this letter shakes up a few thousand guys out there who are playing games with live bombshells. How about paying some attention to my Square advice, fellas?

Dear Ann Landers: I hope you have room in your column for a lesson that might help some of your readers avoid a bad decision. It has to do with relatives in business.

Several years ago my husband and his brother went to work for their father. It was a good business, but there was so much in-fighting and aggravation that my husband decided it wasn't worth it. When my husband announced he was quitting to start a business of his own, everyone said, "You're a fool. You'll regret it. Your brother will inherit everything."

Well, they were half right. His brother DID inherit everything—ulcers, migraine headaches and a nervous condition of the eyes. My sister-in-law has told me 50 times that she wished her husband had quit when mine did. The old man has become more crotchety and penurious with the years. Even though he will soon be 90 he has made it clear that he intends to run the business till they carry him off on a stretcher. I think they will carry off his son first.

My husband and I have not had an easy time but we are comfortable and happy. We enjoy good health and life is fun. I don't know where we got the courage and the good sense to get out when we did but I thank God for it.—MR. AND MRS. CONTENT

Dear Mr. and Mrs.: I am happy for you and sad for your husband's brother and his wife. Not ALL relatives in business have trouble. Only 90 per cent.

Confidential to Would You Cut Off Your Foot to Spite Your Shoe: Don't be crooked. Think! Well, it makes about as much sense to divorce the father of your four children because he bought his mother a $250 coat without asking you. You've let him know how you feel, now forget it.

How far should a teenage couple go? Can necking be safe? When does it become too hot to handle? Send for Ann Landers' booklet, "Necking and Petting—What Are The Limits?" Mail your request to Ann Landers in care of The Herald enclosing 50c 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 Herald, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope.



Crocheted shells for evening skirts

Directions for making both crochet blouses are available in small, medium and large sizes. Send your request for Leaflet No. B-446 with 25 cents and a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope to: Pat Trexler, c-o Monterey Peninsula Herald, P.O. Box 13635, Charlotte, N.C. 28211.

Dear Pat: The lower right [illegible] of my cardigan sweaters always seem to turn up. "dog-ear" fashion. Is there a way to prevent this? Mrs. R.C.M., Coronado, Calif.

Dear Mrs. M.: You didn't say what type of hands you used on your cardigans, but I can appreciate that you are comfortable wearing the shirt.

If not, your problem could stem from the fact that you are not making extra stitches in the corners. In turning a corner when crocheting, always make one or two extra stitches at every corner so they will not pull

Charming Exceptions to a Rule

By ELEANOR LAMBERT

One of the bizarre weaknesses of royalty is that the monarch is apt to distrust, if not detest, the heir.

Queen Victoria, for instance, was so resentful of her son "Bertie" that he became Edward VII without any preparation for ruling the British Empire. King George V was so uncongenial with his son that some historians think it contributed to Edward VIII's decision to abdicate.

And who would try to prove that the American big-business slogan "Train your successor!" has ever had a glimmer of success? Power does not normally breed power.

Ethel Frankau and Elleth Roux are charming exceptions to the rule. In the intense though dwindling empire of High Fashion, they are making an Act of Succession work.

For a full 50 years stately, soft-spoken Miss Ethel Frankau has queened it over one of the tightest little islands of elegance in the world, *Bergdorf Goodman's* custom order department. On the second floor of the chaste white Bergdorf building overlooking the Plaza fountain, her pearl grey salon with priceless Louis XVI furniture and tapestry pictures is a place still redolent of Old Money and distilled elegance. Miss Frankau herself is part of America's social Establishment, a noted collector of early American furniture, Staffordshire china and amethyst glass.

A year ago Bergdorf announced—hush—Mme. Elleth Roux, the young directrice of Christian Dior in Paris, would come to America as Miss Frankau's assistant. Uhuh, said the New York fashion wise, that means trouble — or Miss Frankau's forced retirement.

Not a bit of it. Miss Frankau is still serenely in charge, but happy to designate plenty of authority to her "eventual" successor. "I come in when I feel like it, and go home early. It's heaven."

She agreed to let Mme. Roux go to Paris alone to buy the fall collection of Bergdorf imports, from which copies are made to order exactly as in Paris or Rome. Business has been "fantastic," and nobody seems prouder than the lady who did it before.

She sat in the front row, at the opening, in a pleated grey silk dress, her white pompadour tied with a black velvet bow.

Mrs. John Drexel, along with the Ford girls, assorted Du Ponts were there. I heard Mrs. Drexel say when Saint Laurent's mink collared velvet coat came out, "I must have it. It would make me feel so sheltered and warm and loved."

Miss Frankau admitted to me later that Mrs. Drexel ordered that coat. But ordinarily she won't discuss what clients order. "I know some women like to have publicity, but I've never encouraged it."

"No matter how much money she has to spend, every woman wants to dress as an individual. The only real change that has taken place lately is that American women are learning to trust their own taste. The French woman wants approval, but Americans have always wanted advice. The French woman used to know exactly what to buy. But today she, too, has been confused by the youth mania, and many of them had to go back to the great couturiers to be re-educated."

A filmy grey lace dress she made for herself in 1914 started Miss Frankau's career. "We and the Goodman family grew up together in Westchester. Mr. Edwin Goodman always noticed what we wore. One day he said, 'Where did you get that dress?' When I told him I had made it he said, 'Well, young lady, if ever you want a job, come and see me.'"

She had planned to be a school teacher, but changed her mind right then.

I got the job. It consisted of cutting and making the French designing a small collection of original models.

"In 1915, Mr. Edwin sent me to Paris on my own to buy." She smiled. "It was a little different than the way Elleth went last summer. The war was on and submarines were playing around everywhere. It was a dirty, smelly French boat with the portholes sealed. When I finally got to Paris I couldn't get home for seven weeks. I bought a Baedeker and I really learned that city. I could have got a taxi driver's license.

"That was in the days of Cheruit, Worth, Creed, Callet, Chanel. It was before Seventh Avenue made rich, expensive clothes. The women who came to us and to Tappe, Lucille and other New York fashion houses depended entirely on our judgement of fashion. They expected quality, individuality and performance. Most well-dressed women still feel the same way."

Fashion shows were unknown then, she said. The clients were secretive, but it was a status mark to have instinctively chosen the success dress of the season.

Men came in with their wives and took serious interest in the selection, she added. "Now it is very rare for a man to come in. But there is one gentleman who always comes with his wife. He has great taste and knowledge of clothes. He is older now. . . We call him the man with the



Elleth Roux and Ethel Frankau, codirectors of New York's oldest existing custom order department at Bergdorf Goodman.

Recipe for Tomorrow

Breakfast Gnocchi

Plumping a Sunday brunch? Try this delicious variation of an Italian dish, with brown-and-serve sausages. Most of it can be made the day before. Easily doubled.

Put 3 c. salted cold water in deep sauce pan; bring to boil. Slowly stir in 1 c. white or yellow cornmeal, stirring constantly. Continue to stir and cook until cornmeal is thick and creamy and leaves sides of pan. Cover, cook 10 minutes over low heat.

Remove from heat, stir in ¾ c. grated sharp Cheddar cheese, 1 tsp. dry mustard, 1 beaten egg, salt and pepper to taste. Turn into a greased baking dish (10" by 6" by 2"), smoothing evenly. Cover with Saran wrap and put in icebox overnight (or chill for at least half an hour). Cut into squares and arrange on large flat baking dish. Top with ¼ c. freshly grated Parmesan cheese and ¼ c. melted butter.

While broiler pre-heats, cut four medium tomatoes into wedges and arrange at one end of dish. Sprinkle with salt, pepper, Parmesan. Broil 5 minutes, then add sausages at other end of dish, and continue broiling until sausages are brown and cheese bubbly.

Social Security and You

Advice on Medicare

By RAYMOND S. MacDONALD

Q—I didn't sign up for Part B for $3 a month last year when I was 65. Now I want to but was told I'd have to wait. What is the policy on this?

A—You may enroll for Part B of Medicare from Oct. 1 and extending through Jan. 2, 1968 of next year. Unless your birthday is subsequent to July 1, this will be your last opportunity to enroll in Part B, unless changes are made in the open enrollment period by Congress.

Q—Is there a time limit on the negotiation of a Health Insurance Benefit check?

A—No. No maximum time for the negotiation of these checks has been set because of variations in State law and local banking practices. A reasonable period should be allowed and this period should not be less than six months from the date of issue.

Q—The handbook on Medicare consistently refers to a physician's "reasonable charges." What does this mean?

A—A charge is "reasonable" when it is the amount usually billed by physicians in a geographical area for similar services and conditions. If the charge appears inconsistent, it is subject to review.

(Mail your questions to Social Security, % The Herald, Monterey, or phone Social Security office 373-4143).

Meets Oct 3

General Hospital of Monterey County Volunteer Auxiliary will sponsor a workshop for the Central Coast County Hospital Auxiliaries at the Hyatt House in Salinas, Oct. 3 from 9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.

The program for the day includes an opening coffee hour with informal discussions followed by a business meeting at 10:30.



Symphony Membership Tea

Mrs. George McMahan of Pebble Beach confers with Mrs. Chester M. Stratton, membership chairman, and Mrs. Cecil H. Barker, president of the Monterey County Symphony Guild. They are planning their 1967-68 season membership tea which will be held at the Onduladu Road and Padre Lane home of Mrs. McMahan, Thursday, Oct. 5 at 3 p.m.

Monterey Peninsula Associates' Picnic

Stockholders of Monterey Peninsula Associates held a picnic last Sunday to celebrate the opening of the new unit of their company's subdivision, Skyline Forest, Phase III.

One of the new streets, Wyndemere Vale, was closed off to traffic, tables were set up in the middle of the street and spread with the picnic fare, beer and soft drinks.

During the afternoon, members were taken on tours of Skyline Forest to view the activities in the subdivision, including the new Skyline Crest Garden Homes condominiums on Forest Ridge Road, where some of the units are now partially completed.

Your Choice of Homesites

(choose shady woods or sunny knolls)

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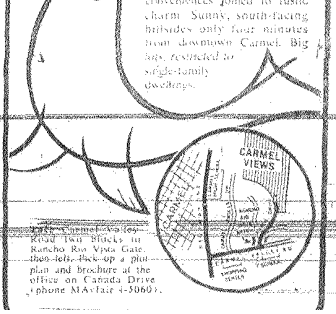

Road Two Blocks in Rancho Rio Vista Gate then left, pick up a plot plan and brochure at the office on Canada Drive (phone MA-far 4-5060).

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