



Ann Landers

Dear Ann: My husband drank himself into one heart attack then ate himself into another. Now I do all the work around the house while he sits with a hand full of cookies, criticizing me because I am not "thorough" enough.

This rocking chair superintendent is well enough to drive 30 miles to visit another old coot but he can't pick up his underwear and put it in the hamper.

The current problem is this: I'd love to go back to my old home town. I haven't visited there for several years. But it's an overnight trip and my husband says I can't leave him. Is it my duty to sit around until I'm too old to enjoy anything? Please advise.—Chained

Dear Chained: If your husband can drive 30 miles to visit a friend, he's well enough to be by himself for a few days. Stock the larder, bake a few hundred cookies, leave him with a good supply of medication, tack up the doctor's telephone number near the phone and have a good time.

Dear Ann: This is the second marriage for us both. We each have two children. The problem is my husband's 13-year-old daughter.

Either she is hanging all over him or he is hanging all over her. They can't keep their hands off each other. Whenever he sits down she plops herself on his lap. If he enters a room where she is seated he goes over and pulls her onto his chair. Is this abnormal or am I driving myself crazy for nothing? What can I do to put an end to this sickening behavior?—Dee Trot

Dear Dee: Probably nothing, but do urge your husband to talk to a doctor. A professional opinion will cut more mustard than criticism from a wife. A father should not be pawing his 13-year-old daughter, nor should she be lollygagging over him.



Robin Branch

Gannett News Service

It was one of those long, long rainy days, which the boys and I spent in the house warding off irritation, so naturally I was especially happy when my husband got home from the office.

I was so happy, in fact, that I called a greeting down from the top of the stairs when he opened the door.

"Hello, hello," I said. "You are home. You are home from the office. That is good. See? See how I am smiling? I am happy that you are home from the office."

"Hi," he shouted back, "where are the boys?" "Here they are. They are in the bathtub," I said. "Splash, splash. Hear the boys in the bathtub? They are taking a bath."

"It's raining," he said. "YES, IT IS raining," I said. "It has been raining all day. It rained in the morning. It rained in the afternoon. See? See the water all over the yard and the street? That is from the rain."

"First we did fingerprinting," I said. "We did a lot. The pictures we made are in the kitchen. See? See the pictures we made? They are in . . ."

"The kitchen," he said. "Well, I guess that kept everybody busy."

"Yes, busy," I said. "It kept everybody busy for an hour. It took an hour to do that fingerprinting. We are very fast fingerprinters."

"So," he said, "what else did you do?"

"We played records for a parade," I said. "March, March, March. We marched all around. We marched into the hall and then we marched through the living room. We marched into the kitchen and we marched onto the porch."

"How can the baby march if he can't walk?" asked my husband.

"He can crawl," I said. "Our parade goes slowly. It goes slowly crawling and marching into the hall and then through the living room"

"Add into the kitchen and out onto the porch?" he said.

"Right," I said. "How did you know? How did you know that we marched . . ."

"Because you already told me," he said. "I smell chocolate."

"After we marched, we made a cake," I said. "We went mix, mix, mix . . ."

"Well, I think I already know what you did the rest of the afternoon," he said.

"HOW? HOW COULD YOU guess?" I said.

"You were not here. You were at the office. Now you are home from the office. The boys are in the bathtub. Splash, splash . . ."

"Ummm, that's where I came in," he said.

"That's how come I think I know what you did all afternoon. I think you read 42 books to the boys again."

"Oh, yes," I said.

We have been reading all afternoon. First we read 'Danny Beaver's Secret.' Then we read 'Go, Dog, Go!' And 'Bajjo Engine.' And 'Pip-ty's Holiday.' And 'The Cat in the Hat.' And 'Bunny Rabbit's Adventure.' And . . ."

"I think of it, we read 42 books. But how did you know? How did you know that we read 42 books?"

"Whenever I come home on a rainy day," he said, "I always can tell when you've been reading 42 books."

"Why?" I said.

"Actively," he said. "That's really about the only time that you talk like Danny Beaver."



FUNCTIONAL AND LISTENABLE — Representing the epitome of musicianship, Bob McCoy and Ed Shaughnessy visited the Whitesboro High School last week to conduct jazz workshops and to perform in the evening concert. Giving a few last minute pointers at a rehearsal, from left, Daryl Sleszynski, Mike Axel, McCoy, Shaughnessy, and Phillip Warren.



EASTERN BEAT — Shaughnessy tries his hand with a set of Indian drums. Shaughnessy is taking lessons from a drummer with the Ravi Shankar group.



THE BIG SOUND — Ed Shaughnessy does his thing at the drum clinic. He has been labeled "The Thinking Man's Drummer" by Downbeat Magazine.

Why Settle for Seconds?

When There's Shaughnessy and McCoy

By BARBARA CHARZUK
WHITESBORO — "Why settle for second best?" Donald Cantwell, director of the Whitesboro High School Jazz Ensemble, asked himself in preparing for last week's jazz clinic-concert.

Some of the highest paid musicians around," Cantwell said. So, Cantwell recruited Bob McCoy, trumpeter, and Ed Shaughnessy, drummer, for a summer music clinic. McCoy plays jazz and solo on the "Tonight Show" and on the "Sketch Henderson's New York" television show.

the jazz ensemble in an evening concert. In past years, the Whitesboro jazz ensemble attended classes at the University of Connecticut for a week. "When we figured out the benefits derived when Shaughnessy performed here before and what we'd gain by adding another performer from the band, we realized more students would gain from the experience," Cantwell said. "In addition, the residents would be treated to a top-notch concert."



TALKING TRUMPETER — Bob McCoy, jazz trumpeter on the Johnny Carson "Tonight Show," demonstrates brass techniques for Whitesboro youngsters.

Cantwell described the two musicians as "personable people." McCoy was the trumpet player who opened "Hello Dolly" on Broadway and can be heard on the original cast album. He is a favorite of composer, Burt Bacharach. Shaughnessy has been labeled "the thinking man's drummer" by jazz critics.

"Neither man is temperamental in any way. The strength of their visit is that they are tops in their fields. I think our group is worthy of top-notch musicians to better educate them. Why settle for second best?" the director asked.

The Whitesboro jazz group consists of six saxophones, five trombones, five trumpets, drums, string bass, piano, formers also double on other instruments for the concert band.

THE ENSEMBLE was formed about eight years ago after three pupils, Dave Hurd, Sam Mancuso and David Black attended the Stan Kerton Clinic at Michigan State. "We decided to start an ensemble when they returned to school that fall. We had a dance band but most of their performances were at school dances. They weren't jazz oriented," Cantwell said.

Cantwell rates the ensemble as "top" in the country. "I feel that they have reached the top when seven of the players can improvise and play music from the library of one of the top professional groups, the 'Tonight Show' band," Cantwell said.

"There is a certain caliber of person interested in this type of thing. They all have a purposeful goal and a philosophy of accomplishments," Cantwell said in describing his pupils.

"I don't mean that they are going to be musicians or anything else but the fact that they have accomplished something in some endeavor develops a certain philosophy of achieving a certain goal," Cantwell said. "Later on, it sets them up for the same type of performance in what every field of endeavor they pursue."

At the concert, an alumni ensemble comprised of graduates over the past eight years, also performed. The members have continued their jazz interest in college.

"I didn't have the strength to walk down to them," she said. "I simply rolled down the slopes, not caring for cuts or bruises. I wanted help." They gave me tea and water and let me wash."

Trucks soon arrived with road workers and she was taken back to Bethlehem and the search got under way.

A police officer said most men could not have made the hike Mrs. Pike took.

The Pikes arrived here about two weeks ago to finish a search on a book, started four years ago. It was his sixth visit to Israel, his second.

NANCY HANKS
Miss Honks Gets Post-
On Arts

SAN CLEMENTE, Calif. (AP) — President Nixon has named Nancy Hanks, an expert on arts and museums from New York City, to the dual job of chairman of both the National Council on the Arts and the National Endowment for the Arts, which administers \$7 million in federal grants.

Mrs. Pike Describes Ordeal in Judean Wilderness; Israeli Soldiers, Police Press Search for Husband

JERUSALEM (AP) — The wife of James A. Pike described Wednesday their ordeal in the Judean wilderness as Israeli soldiers and police pressed a widespread search for the missing former Episcopal bishop of California.

Pike, 56, and his third wife, Diane, 31, were motoring from Bethlehem toward the Dead Sea when their rented car got stuck among rocks Monday.

They set out on foot, but after two hours Pike complained of leg pains and instructed his wife to continue without him.

"I suggested he take a nap and when he got his strength to follow me," she told a reporter at a Bethlehem police station. "I left him stop a small moun-

tain about six or seven miles west of the Dead Sea."

She expressed belief that after Pike had rested he tried to follow but somehow strayed from the canyon and got lost.

A police officer expressed hope they would find Pike still alive in one of the many caves — similar to those nearby where the Dead Sea Scrolls were found — dotting the rugged mountains southeast of Bethlehem.

Hundreds of Bedouin tribesmen also were being questioned on Pike's whereabouts.

Officials said they found a map, identified by Mrs. Pike as one carried by her husband before they were separated, about a mile east of their abandoned car. It was found in a dry river-

bed leading toward the Dead Sea.

Pike's wallet and passport were found earlier in the abandoned rented car, discovered Tuesday about eight miles west of the Dead Sea.

About 200 men took part in the ground search, while helicopters and light aircraft flew over the rugged terrain of the lowest valley on earth.

Mrs. Pike, an attractive blonde, was covered with bruises on her arms and legs.

She said she and her husband took the ride into the desert for a few hours because she thought they must get the feel of the Judean Hills in order to be able to describe properly the time of the historical Jesus.

As she continued down the canyon she kept calling "hello" in Hebrew and Arabic.

"But there was no one to hear me," she said.

It was nearly dawn when she reached a small crest and saw the waters of the Dead Sea glimmering in the moonlight.

At the foot of the hill she saw the tents of some night guards on a road project.

"I didn't have the strength to walk down to them," she said.

"I simply rolled down the slopes, not caring for cuts or bruises. I wanted help." They gave me tea and water and let me wash."

Trucks soon arrived with road workers and she was taken back to Bethlehem and the search got under way.

A police officer said most men could not have made the hike Mrs. Pike took.

The Pikes arrived here about two weeks ago to finish a search on a book, started four years ago. It was his sixth visit to Israel, his second.



TELLS OF ORDEAL — Mrs. Diane Pike, legs bruised and dirtied after 16-hour trek through the Judean wilderness, tells newsmen how she had to abandon her husband, James A. Pike, former Episcopal bishop of Los Angeles, and search for help after their car broke down Tuesday. (AP)

1st Day of School Prayerless; Today, It Will Be Different

LEYDEN, Mass. (AP) The first day of classes in this western Massachusetts town was prayerless yesterday as officials laid out the rules by which they intend to bring prayer back into its one elementary school.

The first five minutes of the school day at Leyden Elementary School was spent in an explanation of how the morning prayer session would be conducted, starting Thursday.

The local three-member school board has issued a set of guidelines which enables the 78 pupils in the six-grade school to precede their classes with a prayer or a religious reading.

The board insists that such prayers would not be in viola-

tion of a 1963 U.S. Supreme Court ruling that barred prayer in classrooms.

Under the board's plan, prayers or readings are not mandatory. Youngsters participate only if they so desire.

Gerald McCarthy, one of the board members, said that under the plan "a teacher or pupil may leave the room if he desires. The prayer is strictly voluntary. We protect the students and teachers from any stigma, and there is no prescribed prayer."

A similar proposal was passed last spring, but the board rescinded it when Neil Sullivan, state education commissioner, threatened to bring court action.

The new motion was passed unanimously by the board, and a copy was forwarded to Sullivan.

"In our opinion," McCarthy said, "this rule could go all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court and still be upheld because we have answered every question that might be raised."

The motion reads, in part: "On each school day before class instruction begins, a period of not more than five minutes shall be available to those teachers and students who may wish to participate voluntarily in the free exchange of religion as guaranteed by the United States Constitution."



NANCY HANKS

Miss Honks Gets Post-
On Arts

SAN CLEMENTE, Calif. (AP) — President Nixon has named Nancy Hanks, an expert on arts and museums from New York City, to the dual job of chairman of both the National Council on the Arts and the National Endowment for the Arts, which administers \$7 million in federal grants.

After meeting with Miss Hanks at the Wester White House, President Nixon said "one of the important goals of my administration is the further advance in the cultural development of our nation."

Miss Hanks said afterward she was convinced from her talk with the president that the arts have the interest of the President himself, his family and the administration.