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THE PILOT - Southern Pines, North Carolina

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1969

Dear Abby **BY ABIGAIL VAN BUREN**

DEAR ABBY: My wife took ried, too, but I understand his a secretarial job with an in- wife is all for it as she'll do surance company just to keep anything to get him to lose herself busy as the kids are weight.

Should I go along with this be 90. grown and gone. Suddenly she announces that she and a man "contest" or not?

Abby Says May The Biggest Loser Be Winner In This Contest

ried, altho there are times; lot of other things, if one sight when I'm not so sure. My hus- must. But something is wrong Sex has long been forgotten. doesn't want me to do it. He She cannot take her own boywhen I'm not so sure. My hus-band has not come near me in I don't know how long. When I go near him for a little af-fection, he says, "Don't bother me. I'm tired. Or, "I'm sleepy." Or, "It's too late." I am not a slob, Abby. I am neat and clean and have kept my figure. I am 32 and he is my salesman husband fly to

my figure. I am 32 and he is my salesman husband fly to tried to make your husband might make him angry. 34 but we both may as well exotic places for conventions, aware of what is happening to How do you feel about If I weren't able to support

asked my husband and he ball. She is being "presented." | cort her.

DEAR ABBY: Not only does DEAR WAITING: Have you hate to do something that sentable. What is your advice? en.

Why not leave it up to your short-haired boyfriend? Maybe he's long on brains.

> DEAR ABBY: In reference "Bewildered Grandma," to who says her husband at 69 is still looking at bosomy wom-

DEAR ABBY: Not only does my salesman husband fly to he is also expected (when in town) to wine and dine pros-pects nearly every evening until the wee hours. Weekends are a nightmare. Weekends are a nightmare.



weight losing contest. The one DEAR JEALOUS: It sounds myself, the Salvation Army until the wee hours. Who loses the most weight in like a fun kind of contest with a healthy objective. Give them a healthy objective. Give them And I could look at television And I could look at television And I could look at television till my eyeballs fell out, but is best restaurant in town (Just biggest losen win

