

Our Space Age City

Tremendous growth of the air transportation business in the United States has brought innumerable benefits to the city and the residents of Torrance.

Through the years of the growth, Torrance has played a vital role in the design and manufacture of aircraft equipment for commercial and military planes.

Today, the nation is moving rapidly into the more sophisticated science of aerospace and Torrance has moved with it. Throughout the city many companies—large and small—are busy making intricate pieces of "hardware" for space vehicles and electronics and other allied industries.

Among the giants of the new space science is the AIRESEARCH Division of the Garrett Corporation which built a plant here to accommodate two of its product lines in 1960.

Members of the Torrance Chamber of Commerce industrial development committee were told this week that the firm soon would have nearly all of its Los Angeles area activities in Torrance, and will more than double its present employment here of 3,500.

Jack Teske, assistant manager of the division, told the Chamber committeemen that employment may soon go to 8,000 in the Torrance plant.

New plant facilities presently under study include plans to utilize the 117 acres purchased by AIRESEARCH recently near their plant at 190th and Van Ness. In the talking stage, Teske said, are new testing and manufacturing facilities and a 10- or 12-story office building to house the corporate headquarters.

The impact of such development on the community is almost beyond measure. The payroll, the talent of the employees, and the contributions through property and other taxes to the community have been enormous and will become even greater.

We should all be very happy that Torrance was able to attract such an outstanding industry when its officials went land shopping back in 1960.

Consumer Protection

Spokesmen for the antitrust division of the Department of Justice have indicated that they do not envision a broad scale program imposing limitations on advertising. But, at the same time, there continues in official circles the underlying belief that advertising results in higher prices. Nothing could be further from the truth. Advertising builds sales volume and lowers unit costs. Consumers benefit in lower prices, abundance, and variety in the marketplace.

Despite fine-spun theories to the contrary, excessive federal straitjacketing of the merchandising process would guarantee scarcity, higher prices, disruption of production and employment and bankruptcy for a good many of our newspapers and periodicals. With this type of thinking in official circles, consumers may need protection, but it certainly isn't from advertising.

Opinions of Others

Dr. Alastair M. Stuart, a zoologist at North Carolina State University . . . has bored into termitian affairs until he knows their social behavior, their government, their communications system. He has also learned that termites not only recognize their friends, but know their enemies as well. 'Termites', he reports, 'live in a sort of democracy. They even have what amounts to a military draft. When danger threatens the nest, a general decision is made as to how many and which termites will be sent out to combat that danger.' If any termite draftees have burned their draft cards, Stuart did not report it.—*Waltham (Mass.) News-Tribune*

While suburbs are tackling the question of open housing in terms of the color question, it should be pointed out that, regardless of color, religion or race, it is the couple with a child or several children that find it more difficult to find an apartment or a rental place to live, regardless if they have money to pay. Next, it is more difficult for the single girl to find a rental room than it is for the bachelor.—*Argo (Ill.) News*

Basic for any stable society and healthy personality is a sound, consistent conscience with well-defined moral precepts. This is needful from infancy to old age, in small groups and large groups. . . . Many people take discipline and authority as opposite to freedom and individualism. The result is confusion, loss of order and breakdown of the individual reasoning and rationale.—*Newton (Mass.) Record*

Morning Report:

With all the turmoil in the Middle East, the most crucial question remains unanswered: Does anybody over there have an atomic bomb or two?

There has been talk in the past that Egypt has been using German scientists to build an "atomic potential." That's what we call it in polite circles. And in the past the Soviet Union was helped on its way to membership in the atomic club with German scientists picked up after World War II. Of course we all know that it was a German refugee by the name of Einstein who gave our atomic bomb program a big push.

So, maybe Israel too has an atomic bomb. After all, it has more German refugees than anybody.

Abe Mellinkoff

The Proudest Title



REG-MANNING

HERB CAEN SAYS: He'd Use the Same Words But Change Them Around

If an enterprise goes on endlessly, the work so blithely undertaken for the defense of democracy will have crushed out the only genuinely precious thing in a nation—the hope and ardent idealism of its youth. Randolph Bourne wrote that in 1917, but after talking to several ardent, idealistic young men who would rather leave the country than to go to Vietnam, I would say it applies even more strongly today. . . . "Let's Win in Vietnam and Get Out!" The foregoing message, on that big billboard near the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge approach, illustrates the unbridgeable gap between simplicity and just plain simple-mindedness. "Let's Get Out of Vietnam and Win!" makes just as much sense and doesn't require any more words or thought.

It costs a quarter to enter San Francisco from the North by the Golden Gate and East by the Bay Bridge, but nothing from the South. Is this why they call Bayshore a freeway? Bad joke aside, perhaps we should think seriously about dredging a canal along the San Mateo County line and installing our own toll bridge charging, say, a buck.

Sudden thought after spending too much time with too many egomaniacs: Os-

car Wilde's most-quoted remark—"Each man kills the thing he loves"—must be an explanation for suicide. . . . And when H. L. Mencken wrote scornfully about the "booboisie," was he anticipating the tourists in the topless traps? . . . The main trouble with being a nostal-

San Francisco

gic is that sooner or later you conclude that The Good Old Days really were . . . Present tense, past perfect?

Real loser: An "occupant" whose junk mail arrives postage due. A man who takes a four-way cold tablet and then discovers he has a five-way cold. A driver who returns to his parking space to find the "Violation" flag and a metermaid popping up at the same time. A "Support Your Local Police" sticker on a car being towed away. A bull dice player who absent-mindedly puts his dice in his Scotch highball and rolls a stiff that includes three ice cubes. Frederico Fellini on a transatlantic flight showing "The Sound of Music." Muhammad Ali drafted by Nasser.

Statements I don't believe: "Oh, he's not really hostile or unfriendly—he's just shy." Or the explanation of husbands who philander their way around town night

after night: "My wife just hates to go out" (I understand why). And finally, the pronouncement of a distinguished architect about the new look of the city: "San Francisco can be even more exciting to look at than it used to be, but in a different way." That's what I call over-adjusting to ugly reality.

Beautiful: Jim Wallace was aboard a Mission St. bus this week when along came two Little Old Ladies (one holding a dog) who asked the driver, "Now be sure and tell us when we get to Silver Avenue." At Silver, they held the dog up to the window as the bus stopped—Jim wondered: "Didn't you want to get off here?" "Oh, no," replied one of the LOLs, "we just wanted to show him where his father lived."

Yesterdays: The recent death of Dorothy Parker recalls her first visit to S.F., in the late Thirties, when Editor Paul C. Smith entertained her in his Telegraph Hill apartment. Among the guests was Harry Bridges, and Miss Parker, who was turned on by left-wing causes, said earnestly to him as he was leaving: "Oh, Mr. Bridges, I do so admire what you stand for. I'm going from here to Hollywood, and if there is anything I can do for you—ANYTHING—just say the word." "Well, shrugged Bridges, "could you get an autographed picture of Shirley Temple for my daughter?" . . . In due time, the picture arrived and later figured in a totally incredible headline-grabbing charge by Martin Dies, then head of the Un-American Activities Committee, that Shirley and other stars were supporters of left-wing causes (one of her autographed pictures had also popped up in a French radical newspaper). Shirley was about seven at the time, and never autographed a photo to anyone—the job was done by the studio. It's all a matter of fond memory now, like the bittersweet humor of Dorothy Parker.

Mailbox

Editor, Press-Herald: Teachers, students, and parents are to be congratulated for the superb job they did in making the Fiftieth Graduation Exercises at Torrance High School an outstanding success.

My only regret is that Bert M. Lynn, President of the Board of Education, chose to tell a sex joke before presenting the diplomas to the Golden Jubilee graduates of Torrance High.

Many people sitting near me said that the sex remarks were absolutely uncalled for. So, at the close of the graduation exercises, I approached Mr. Lynn and told him that I thought his remarks were in poor taste. To which he replied that he could care less what I thought and turned his back on me.

We parents are proud of our graduates and teachers and wish them every success in the years ahead. Too bad that the president of the Board of Education did not carry forward the inspiring and sincere ideals and the general tempo set by the graduating speakers in their excellent talks to the 3,500 parents, brothers and sisters, and friends who at-

tended Torrance High School's Fiftieth Graduation Ceremonies.

In my book, nearly four hundred fifty Golden Jubilee Graduates handed Mr. Lynn a set of beautiful and stimulating ideals on which to build for the future, and he dropped them like so many hot potatoes.

Rodney A. Stetson, M. D.

Editor, Press-Herald

Please accept our appreciation for the front page cover story in our Sunday, June 11, 1967 issue, "Golden Anniversary Class to be Graduated."

Mr. Tim O'Donnell's article has made many patrons of our community proud to be associated with Torrance High School. Members of the 1967 graduating class deemed an honor the review of our high school's accomplishments which were brought to public attention in this article.

We are grateful for the fine editorial policy of the Torrance Press-Herald which has found space in the past to remember Torrance High School.

CARL R. AHEE, Principal

My Neighbors



"Gee, I enjoyed that—I can hardly wait to see it on television."

AFFAIRS OF STATE

Money 'Saved' by Cutting Programs Seldom Is Saved

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR
 Capitol News Service

SACRAMENTO — Governor Ronald Reagan's action in halting completion of a \$4 million state building which his task force found was not needed in the foreseeable future is an indication to California's hard-pressed taxpayers that the administration at least is trying to do something on their behalf.

However, the governor's contention that the action results in immediate "savings" to the people who pay the bills will bear some scrutiny before the citizens of the state, faced with an approximate billion dollar tax increase next year, can swallow this line of reasoning.

Generally, unspent money can be considered as "savings" only when it is treated as such by being placed in a savings fund. For example, if a householder sees a bargain advertised whereby she can purchase an item for say 80 cents rather than the normal price of a dollar, and makes the purchase, he has in effect saved nothing unless he puts the additional

20 cents in a savings fund. What he then has accomplished is to obtain more goods for less money. But if he spends the 20 cents he thinks he has "saved" on some other item, he is still

Sacramento

out the 20 cents, having spent just as much as he originally intended.

The state government is in a similar situation. It has no fund into which it can deposit money actually "saved" by not spending it on some specific item. Thus, there is no immediate benefit to the taxpayer citizen, because the "saved" money is going to be spent eventually on some other item.

This is true in the case of the \$4 million the governor says has been "saved" for the taxpayers.

It was contemplated originally that the money would be taken out of the motor vehicle tax fund. This fund, derived from the sale of license plates, and from certain other sources, goes partially to the department of motor vehicles and the California highway patrol for support purposes.

What is left over after the needs of these two state agencies are met, goes to the department of public works for highway construction purposes.

Consequently, the four million probably will be used for the construction of highways, as noted by the governor in his press conference when he announced the "savings." The money will be spent for needed highways rather than what was found to be an unneeded state building.

Thus, there will be more benefit to the taxpayer as the result of spending the funds where they are the most needed, but as far as the four million being "saved" goes, this is a myth. Had there been any reduction in the cost of automobile license plates, or drivers licenses as a result of the so-called "savings," then it might have been a legitimate claim.

But in this instance, the taxpayer pays just as much as he did before for these services, and is likely to go on paying just as much or more for some time to come.

ROYCE BRIER

Planets Hold Key to the Mystery of the Universe

Men have always wondered about the true nature of the universe, but did not come close to it until the Copernican system was firmly established.

In the past 400 years we have moved ever closer to the true nature, yet each advance has seemed to expand the unknown. We have taken pictures of the moon and panned its soil, but know little about it we didn't know. We took pictures of a minute fraction of the Martian crust, which makes it seem like a large moon. We flew by Venus, but its cloud cover was impenetrable.

As Venus is almost a twin of the earth in size, we thought it might be habitable, but the experts said it had a surface temperature of 400-800 degrees, F., though this was immediately disputed.

Now comes Dr. G. P. Kuiper, a noted astronomer, who took pictures of Venus with a 12-inch telescope in a jet at 37,000 feet. This altitude eliminates 80 per cent of the atmosphere, and 99 per cent of water vapor.

Dr. Kuiper avers he found only a trace of water vapor in the Venusian atmosphere, hence that the planet is dead.

He believes the atmosphere is mostly carbon di-

World Affairs

oxide and volcanic dust. Terrestrial volcanoes belch appreciable water vapor, giving us a 4 per cent content — and life. He thinks the sun at 67 million miles (about two-thirds of the earth's distance) has dehydrated silicates and other elements in Vesuvian volcanoes.

This contradicts the theories of astronomers Plummer and Strong, who studied the spectrum of Venus from a balloon, and believe temperatures are much lower than Dr. Kuiper's or other previous highs.

Some authorities believe a manned landing on Mars at some distant future is more feasible than a lunar landing, due to the heat factor.

But a manned penetration of the Venusian cloud would

be merely suicidal without thorough instrument reconnaissance.

There can be little doubt now cross political drive is behind the Apollo Project. Apollo has been suffering second thoughts since the astronaut tragedy, but it's still down for billions, as against a few score million for planetary exploration.

If Apollo's magnetic pull is restored, you and I may never see an instrument landing on Venus to see what the crust is like. Both Venus and Mars seem feasible for instrument landing in the next ten years, and we might even start for Jupiter and Saturn, though is would consume years.

But it needs money, and the energy and manpower are not there unless you really want to know. The payoff? Well, there's not really that much mystery left to the moon.

But the planets are a supreme mystery—when, how, why? There is an infinite number of them circling their suns across the galaxies. They are the key to the universal story.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Our 'Dirty Word' Games Come Under Critical Eye

In a work titled "Four-Letter Word Games: The Psychology of Obscenity," the New York psychiatrist, Renatus Hartogs, M.D., speaks of a most curious linguistic taboo: In Laos nearly all common words become obscene to a man while engaged in hunting elephants; therefore the hunter is obliged to provide himself with a special language for such occasions.

But then, take English (and especially in the Puritan American culture), when old Saxon words describing bodily functions remained in use, but were considered vulgar, while later imports of Latin derivation took over as respectable substitutes. Even such an outspoken writer as Kraft-Ebing switched to Latin entirely when he had something overly anatomic to describe.

In this book, Dr. Hartogs observes verbal games people play. In doing so, he goes beyond Dr. Eric Berne's discussion of eccentric patterns of human behavior, the immensely popular "Games People Play."

Dr. Hartogs strips the lace off the so-called dirty words here. He spells them out, in four and more letters; he dissects them and their meanings casually and professionally, as vehicles for elimination of fury and despair, elimination of anger and aggression, or rebellion,

Books

or the suppression of fears. This is an urbane, enlightening, often amusing popularization of some hard psychological truths.

At the same time, it is a once-over-lightly discussion of what we might call the anatomy of obscenity. It falls into a category of book (popular psychology) which has appeared frequently since Dr. Berne's "Games." These are works adapted from esoteric data in specialists' files, refurbished and simplified for a lay audience which seems to be eternally intrigued by the darker areas of the human psyche.

In this case, or market, I think Dr. Hartogs has a winner. For here are the "dirty word" games everybody

plays to one degree or another. Children, for example, use them to control adults. Lady guests at suburban parties use them as shock devices to show how emancipated they are. "Dirty words" are used in love-making, as the language of failure.

It was D. H. Lawrence, in "Lady Chatterley's Lover," who took the classic graffiti and adopted them into controversial or literary usage. What lesser writers who followed Lawrence did with such words in an effort to set up their prose was, it seems to me, to experience the terrible frustration of combat infantrymen who exhausted their colorful, off-color expletives in meaningless usage to a point where they had no verbal expression to draw on in an emotional emergency. But that is another story.

Dr. Hartogs' book is an interesting introduction to the "psychology of obscenity," an enormously complex subject. There is a solid bibliography, Havelock Ellis to Kinsey, for the lay audience which seeks to probe more deeply into this unusual branch of scholarship.