

PART
TWO

TORRANCE HERALD

Pictures
Society

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1951

Eleven

Carpenters Still Busy As YWCA Moves into New Home

Dedication Ceremonies Pending

The YWCA moved into its new building this week, lock, stock and barrel—with the emphasis on the barrels which at the moment are being used as furniture.

Actually the building is still in the final stages of construction and will not be officially dedicated until floors have been finished, lights installed and other construction details completed, according to Sam Levy, construction committee general chairman.

In addition to the new building at 2220 Carson street, the local YWCA has also a new receptionist-clerk who started her duties with the organization this week. She is Mrs. D. N. Vaughn, who will be on hand full time when the facilities open on an 8-hour, five day a week basis. Mrs. Charlotte Lukes' position with the YWCA as executive secretary remains unchanged.

Construction of the building, located in a park-like triangle of land at Plaza del Amo, Carson street and Madrid avenue, was undertaken by the Junior Woman's Club of Torrance as a community project. Much of the funds which made the project possible were raised by the Juniors by sponsoring the annual Miss Torrance contest.

The job of moving the YW into its new home was accomplished by Frank Dominguez Jr. of Frank's Furniture, who donated a truck and two "volunteers" for the job—his son, Frank Jr., and Al Moore, both of whom helped move the local organization's furniture and equipment on Monday of this week.



IT'S "M-DAY" AT THE YW... Mrs. D. N. Vaughn, receptionist-clerk at the YWCA, supervises the moving of the "Y" office furniture into the organization's new building on Carson street. Helping move are Frank Dominguez Jr. (center) and Al Moore. (Herald photo).

Pots, Pans And Papers

AN EDITORIAL

This is a dull, boring, and uninteresting editorial on a subject about which many people do not give a tinker's dam.

The subject is Freedom! The reason many people don't give a damn about it is because it comes to them free. They didn't scrape pennies together or send away monthly checks to pay for it. Consequently many have less regard for it than they do a used car. But because they didn't buy it doesn't mean that somebody didn't pay for it. Ask Mrs. Grace Pearson of 228th street, Ask Mrs. Teresa Painter or Mrs. L. E. Phillips. They each made a payment on Freedom. It cost them each a son.

But those people are the "guys across the street," or the "guy next door." They are the "other guy." "That's the way it goes. The "other guy" does the paying. It's this same "other guy" that most people lean on to protect their freedoms. We wouldn't ask the guy who lives in the next block, a stranger, to protect the garden tools in our garage, or the furniture in our houses, or the rhinestone rings hidden in the toe of a slipper in the closet. Yet, people, the you's and the me's, hand to "the other guy" our most trusted, most valuable heritage—our Freedom.

This is National Use-More-Stainless-Pots-and-Pans Week. It probably is a lot of other kinds of weeks. One other that it has been designated is National Newspaper Week.

To many, this is the week that newspapers take up a lot of space in their pages tooting their own horns so that they can peddle more space to advertisers. It is the week they try to make people subscribe to their papers so that some license-smearer kid can get a free fishing trip to the kelp beds.

Well, maybe it is! But I don't think so. But there are a lot of people who do! Actually its purpose and its cause for being is simple.

It is simply to remind people that unless they take better care of their Freedom of the Press they won't have it. Freedom of the Press is just a spoke of the wheel of Freedom. Take out a spoke, and what happens? For a while the wheel will still turn, but it won't be long before the ride begins to get rough. Soon, with jarring and joggling, another spoke comes loose and falls away. And then another spoke, and then another, until our Freedom is shot all to ...!

What can we do about it? Do we run down to the corner and buy a newspaper? Phone the editor and tell him what a swell guy he is?

How do we protect our Freedom of the Press? That's a pretty good question. How do we protect something as intangible as—well, the understanding in a glance between sweethearts. Freedom of the Press. You can't taste it. You can't feel it. You can't hear it. You can't smell it. Only once in a great while can you see it. Matter of fact, you can do more of these things when it isn't there.

How then, do we protect the Freedom of the Press?

First, challenge any plan which would tend to put a lock on the door of any newspaper in America, be it proposed from the marble halls of Congress or from the splintery top of a soap box in Central Park.

Secondly, support any plan which will bring to the uninformed people of this earth the knowledge of "what's going on in the world."

And thirdly, go down on your knees, face the altar, and then come up fighting and be ready to defend—

"YOUR RIGHT TO KNOW, FOR IT IS THE KEY TO ALL YOUR LIBERTIES."

Torrance Blood Already Aiding U. S. Wounded

Already flowing through the veins of wounded U. S. fighting men in Korea is some of the blood donated last Thursday by residents of Torrance.

During last week's visit of the Red Cross Bloodmobile 242 persons donated blood, according to Mrs. Clifford Easley, Blood Recruitment Chairman.

The donation was only slightly under the hoped-for quota of 270 pints.

"We need those missing pints of blood," Mrs. Easley stated. "We need three million pints of blood as a matter of fact, to meet the Armed Forces' needs. The only way we can gather that amount is a pint at a time. We do sincerely urge those who were unable to give during last Thursday's Bloodmobile visit to call the Torrance Red Cross and make an appointment to donate a pint of blood when the unit will again visit Torrance on December 3." The phone number is Torrance 3447, or 3448.

Not all of the blood collected at the Civic Auditorium on September 27 was sent to the Armed Forces. Mrs. Easley pointed out. Some was to replace blood used by relatives and friends while some was destined for stockpiling for use by participating groups.

Red Cross itself is receiving no compensation for acting as blood procurement agency for the armed forces, although it is true that the Department of Defense is paying part of the expense of collecting and processing blood needed for our troops. The Red Cross and the military are working together as a team in an effort to get the blood necessary to build up our supply of plasma, which has been dangerously depleted.

Blood donors and businesses are hereby publicly thanked by the members of the Torrance Branch, American Red Cross, for participating in this nationwide cause.

Volunteers working on last week's blood bank were: Staff Aid Chairman Mrs. Bette Howard and her assistant, Mrs. Phyllis Lamb; Canteen Chairman Mrs. Selma Keefe and her assistants, Mesdames Lois Babcock, Phyllis Hoffman, Garnet Johnson and Ruth Rogers. Serving as typists were Mesdames Martha Coburn, Margaret McMillan, Virginia Jones and Pat Miles.

New Trans-Peninsula Roadway Now Open

Open to traffic this week is a new highway across the scenic Palos Verdes Hills.

The highway, eight miles in length, extends from Palos Verdes Drive North to Crest Road and thence to a junction with the Palos Verdes Drive South near the Point Vicente light-house.

Built by the County using prisoners from a near-by road camp, the new two-lane roadway was officially opened to the public last Thursday when Supervisor Raymond V. Darby snipped a blue and yellow ribbon in the presence of officials of the Palos Verdes Corporation and area newspaper publishers. A portion of the new roadway will become a link in Crenshaw boulevard when the latter highway is extended from Sepulveda boulevard to the ocean. Darby said the county "had high hopes" of completing the Crenshaw work by 1953.

Of the new roadway, 3 1/2 miles was constructed by County prisoners who worked on the road which until recently served only as an access road to the detention camp. The remainder of the roadway was dedicated to the county for public use by the Palos Verdes Corporation.

Preceding the dedication of the new peninsula cut-through, county officials and newspaper publishers and executives from the Harbor area were entertained at luncheon by Frank A.

Motor Vehicle Offices To Close on Saturdays

All Department of Motor Vehicle offices will be closed on Saturdays, effective November 3, Chief of Police John Stroh reminded Torrance residents this week.

Stroh said that recent legislation calls for the Saturday closing except during the annual registration renewal period.

Band to Sport New Uniforms

Something new has been added to the Torrance High School Band, according to Abe Milstein, director.

The new band uniform will consist of slacks and sweaters, Milstein said.

"The size of our band has increased so that it would be too expensive to outfit it in uniforms like we have had in the past," he reported.

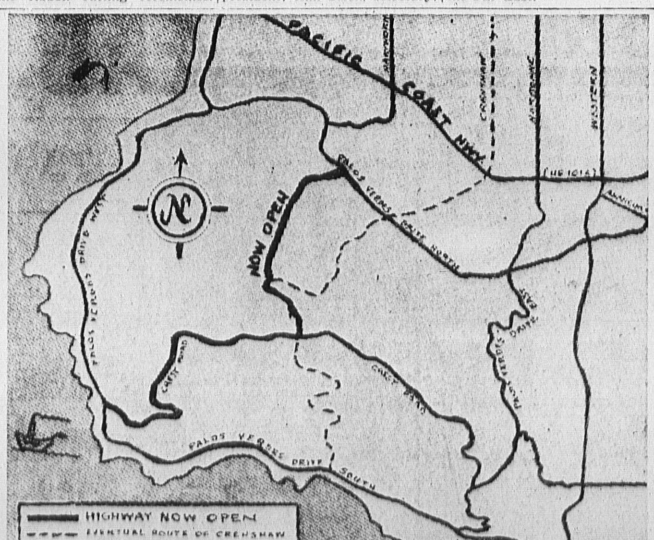
Rudy Bowen was elected by members of the band to be the president, while Ray Parrish, drum major, was named vice president; Ann Olson, secretary;

George Turnage, treasurer, and Jeannette Lopez and Ken Ten-cyk the band representatives.

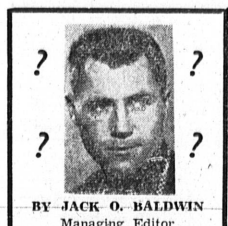
This year's majorettes will be Ann Olson, Shirley York, Sue McWaid, June Rambo, and Sylvia Gaw.

Walteria Soldier Returns

Cpl. Webster J. Ferguson, of 23862 Park street, Walteria, was among the Army rotation troops returned to the United States at Seattle, Washington, last Friday. Ferguson has been serving in the Far East.



TRANS-PENINSULA HIGHWAY... Opened to the public this week is a new highway across the Palos Verdes hills. The new route offers a scenic drive including a bird's eye view of the Los Angeles area, the coastline to the north and an interesting sightseeing tour of the bluffs, cliffs and sea to the southwest. The new section of two-lane paved highway is eight miles in length.



BY JACK O. BALDWIN
Managing Editor

Bill Meese, who sells canned rainbows for a local paint store, complains that this column is getting duller by the week and that it has been ever since I touched on the touchy subject of beautiful women—or rather the lack of them.

Several weeks ago I made the statement that Torrance for all its 18.8 square miles had fewer beautiful women per square mile than any other city in the U. S. The next week the authenticity of this statement was challenged by Carl Pagac, who also sells rainbows in cans. He corrected the statement, pointing out that Torrance has 18.88 square miles.

Now, it was not my intention to create a controversy over beautiful women (which the statement did), but only to smoke out a few beautiful women (which it didn't).

Following the appearance of the statement several readers expressed concern over my safety and many expressed concern over my sanity.

At Torrance High School several varsity football players addressed to this column a statement reading: "Trier words were never spoken." It was signed by several of the fearless ball packers and was enroute where when the "steady" of one of the ball packers got wind of the letter. Under threat of being dateless for two weeks, the ball packers, who would rather face a 300-lb. halfback than the wrath of a woman, ordered the letter burned.

On the sidewalks the next day I was greeted by many who exclaimed, "Boy, I'll bet you'll get your eyes scratched out." "Just wait till those beautiful women start showing up."

I'm still waiting!

Now, my good friend Mr. Meese wants me to start something like that all over again. Since we have already used the only sex of females I know about it leaves only the men—and only one possible course of action: to-wit:

Torrance for a town of its size, 18.88 square miles, has fewer beautiful men per square mile than any other city in the United States!

Who can refute that? Perhaps this may lead to a follow up on a suggestion my wife, Carolyn, has made occasionally. "You run plenty of girl cheesecake in the paper. How about running some male cheesecake for a change? You know," she claims, "women read the paper, too."

I'm not certain I would recognize a male cheesecake picture if I saw one, but if there happens to be one among the albums of our readers we will be glad to view same. Even run it in this column.

Well, Mr. Meese, I'm afraid that's about as good as I can do for you in stirring up something. Actually, I don't expect this challenge to our city's manhood to make any more nucleus than a soap bubble landing on a feather mattress. But, then who knows?

Seaman James W. Quinn At New Orleans Station

James W. Quinn, seaman, U.S.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Wianne W. Quinn, 1438 West 218th street, is stationed in New Orleans, Louisiana, aboard the destroyer escort Haas.

The Haas is one of two New Orleans based destroyer escorts recently assigned to this five-state naval district to train naval reserve officers and men on annual two-week cruises at

FREE CONCERT SLATED

The 24-piece Mexican Tipica orchestra, directed by Jose Cordoba Canty, will present a free concert Sunday afternoon at Point Fermin Park in San Pedro, from 2 until 4.

MI-N-YORE Club Slates Reunion Friday Night

Entertainment and dancing will spotlight the reunion of the MI-N-YORE Club to be held in Attebery's Barn, 4166 West Sepulveda boulevard, on October 5 at 8 p.m., according to Mrs. Martha Attebery.



SCENIC ROUTE OPENED... At a point high in the Palos Verdes hills overlooking the Los Angeles "valley," officials of the Palos Verdes Corporation and area newspaper publishers witness the ribbon-snipping ceremony last Thursday which opened a new highway across the peninsula. Supervisor Raymond V. Darby wielded the scissors to officially open the county-constructed highway. (Herald photo).