#### Unreal Estate

Unreal Estate

If California's population continues to balloon at its present rate, the day may not be far off when we'll have to call in Mr. Robert Coles, of New York.

Mr. Coles, a retired astronomer, is now selling one-acre plots on the moon. Convinced by his celestial observations that space travel is an imminent certainty, and confident that our brilliant satellite will be the first stop in interstellar exploration, Mr. Coles has registered his tongue-in-cheek claim to a portion of Copernicus crater. Already he has disposed of 4,500 plots at a buck a throw. From what we hear from some of our commuting friends in large cities here and in other states, a mere 216,420-mile space ship jaunt would be but nothing, so Mr. Coles' success is not too surprising. After all, man has been reaching for the moon for a long time.

#### More Action and Less Talk

No one would object when our state and local officials take junkets at the taxpayer's expense to learn how public business may be conducted more efficiently, if they brought back some practical ideas and did something to implement them.

In the case of our traffic and freeway problems, even the casual tourist cannot fail to notice the practical measures adopted by some of our eastern states to help reduce highway deaths.

When it is a question of emergency telephones, crash signal systems, or safe highway dividers, the authorities in other states promptly install them instead of spending years talking about it and then doing nothing.

Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Rhode Island are equipping their freeways with "rumble strips." This is a new type of center lane marker with a luminous ribbed concrete strip that creates a hum or whine when a tire touches it, warning the driver he is veering out of line or heading into the wrong lane.

heading into the wrong lane.

In Massachusetts and New York, engineers are installing electronic-controlled traffic lights with huge lenses a foot in diameter and 111-watt bulbs instead of the common 60-watt bulbs. Lights on overhead structures give a motorist warning about 1,000 feet in advance as to what the traffic signal will be when his car reaches the inter-

Such intelligent planning and efficient engineering saves lives. What California needs is more action and less talk. And fewer traffic victims laid out in the morgues.



### LAWIN ACTION

DOUBLE OR NOTHING

and then you cannot go by the past.

We used to think the person who caused a worker to get hurt on the job should pay him damages: the employer or a fellow worker if he had not taken proper care, or had caused the injury on purpose. Yet the injured person himself could not get compensation if he had caused or helped cause the accident.

But "lhame" or "fenilly did

ty."
The U. S. Supreme Court soon found these Workmen's Compensation laws within the power of states to pass. And we have had to add to them

nce then. For example, in 1941 one

poor fellow hired out in Oregon to work across the line in California. When he got hurt, Oregon could not pay him since he worked here; nor could California laws allow an Oregon worker to recover here.

could California laws allow an Oregon worker to recover here.

But in some states, the law calls for payment where the worker is injured which opens the door to double compensation, at home and across the line at work. No compensation or double are both bad. What with airplane pilots, truck drivers, work crews, salesmen, and business me nerisserossing state lines, we had to make a more workable law.

So last September, California put a reciprocal law on the books. California will look after workers hired here and hurt elsewhere, if the other states with reciprocal laws do the same for workers hired here sand hurt here. Such states must not permit actions in the states where the men are at work against California in the states where he men are at work against California may save much in interstate falw waits.

Note: The State Bar of California offers this elumn.

By JERRY CAHILL



SENATOR ROBERT A. TAFT-





Chicken!



## Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

on the counter and wake up the clerk . . . Ever since a newspaper ran a misspelled head about someone asking for "lleniency." the sub-contractors who frequent our Hall of Records have been kiddingly asking the Recorder: "Is this the department where I can get a Mechanic's Lieniency?

# The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHE, Herald Staff Writer

inquired.

"I think I'll go crazy," he said. "What would you do if you had to go from school to school every day for three 11 weeks listening to a bunch of 18 kids murder 'Jingle Bells', I i think I'll 18 go get drunk."

He lurched on through the crowd, mumhling to himself. "Jingle Bells" Fooey.

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There is one thing to be said in favor of ignorance. It sure causes a lot of interesting arguments. Definition of traveling: The time when you give up good dollars for bad quarters. It's nice to be important but more important to be nice.

It's a good thing Christmas comes but once a year." The harried salesgirl remarked, brushing her hair out of her eyes.

"But when it comes, it brings good cheer." I noted, studying some of the musical a little ballerina who whirled in time to the strains of "Dance Ballerina, Dance."

"Oh yeah?" she said. "Oh yeah?" she water how have now? A bunch of boxes that hobody can open, that's what, I think I'll go home and get drunk."

"You do have a problem," I allowed. "But things will get better. Just wait and see."

"Oh yeah?" she repeated. "Pooey on you, sister." I fhought. "I'll just get my musical lewelry box somewhere lese."

I showed my way through the crowds which were pawing the crowds in the store and happened to meet a music tacher of my acquaintance.

"How are things going?" I inquired.

"I think I'll go crazy," he said. "What would you do it statismation.





So that's why they call it a bungalow—the contractors bungle it and you still owe for it.

### The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

By REID BUNDY

If the investigators want to know where some of the nation's defense money is going, we might suggest that they check the postage metering machines at some of the Southland aircraft plants inames on request). We received an ordinary, threecent-stamp-type letter Saturday with a 10-cent stamp on it And it still took two days to make the hazardous journey here from Los Angeles.

Speaking of the mail. Reggie asked me what ever happened to the letter box at Gramercy and Cabrillo. Had to tell him "nothin". It's his experience, and ours, that if you want to mail a letter there, you should take a friend along to help open the lid—it's tricky.

open the lid—it's tricky.

Reggie has another question too—indicating that he may be on the verge of opening a running battle with the Post Office Department. Torrance division. He wants to know when Torrance is going to start getting the red, white, and blue letter boxes like the rest of the cities around us. "Torrance is bigger than Haw thorne and we don't have 'em and they do." Reggie sa ys. "Can you tell me why?" We couldn't.

"Can you tell me why?" We couldn't.

This is the time of the year when you start reading that leaves are being canceled for Highway Patrolmen, police officers, and sheriff's deputies as a move to cope with the holiday drunk drivers. Which, by my way of thinking, is an admission that somebody goof-do but good. Any traffic chief who has read the statistics about accidents during Christmas week must be on Cloud Seven to schedule any leaves during such a holiday period.

Which brings to mind a holiday safety slogan we thought up between phone calls last week:

THROTTLE THE BOTTLE

up between phone calls last week:
Week:
THROTTLE THE BOTTLE
DON'T
BOTTLE THE THROTTLE
Okay, so it's no good. We should get some credit for trying, however.
We ran across "just the thing" for those last-minute gift ideas the other day. Tooth-paste flavored in Scotch: Bourbon, or Rye. Can't you just imagine bruishing the choppers with a Bourbon flavored goo? Ugh!

with a Bourbon flavored goo?
Ugh!

The big, big stores in New
York are going all out for
Christmas this year—making
up little trees of pearls, diamonds, rubies, etc. Some of
them are designed to sell for
as little as \$150.000, too. Just
the item for someone you're
trying to insult.

I like the Christmas eard
idea a couple of Hollywood
comedians are sending out this
year. A very solemn looking
number, it wishes the recepient a Merry Christmas and
says, "A gift in your name has
been sent to . . ." You open
the card and inside it says:
"KING FAROUK!"

rew days and I hate to be held

F'instance, I've got to get a
couple of tickets to that popular movie. 'To Catch a Thief,'
for Detective Captain Ernie
Ashton; and, while I'm there,
I plan to see about getting a
couple of passes to. 'Rebel
Without a Cause' for Gov.
Griffin of Georgia.
I don't know what I'm going
to get Mayor Isen now, I was
all set to get him a Mouseketeers hat but someone beat
me to it:



## AFTER HOURS

Ey JOHN

(Editor's Note: This is the fourth of a series of five colums by John Morley, sumarizing his fourth trip around the world in the past five years. His fifth column will appear after the holiday, to allow for two special columns for the holiday seeason.)

PART 4 . . . THE INSIDE STORY OF THE NEAR EAST
The Near-East I recently covered is an alarming example of what alls our war-war world. It's more than a crisis between Arab and Jew. It's hunger, hopeless, old religious hatreds, colonialism, greed, exploitation . . and power politics that date back to the Russians cars. Like the czars, the Communists in Russia covet control of the Dardanelles and their first and foremost policy is the Mediterranean. After some 38 years, they finally got their foot in the door through the sale of arms to Engyl, via Czechoslovákia's Svoda Munitions works, which supplies most of the arms to Russia's puppels.
From the veranda of Istanbul's Park hotel I looked down at the Bosporus, weaving its way to Russia's Black sea, where the Russian fleet is bottled up by the Turkish nets stretched across the straits. The Soviet deal on Egyptian arms . . ich Soviet offer to build an Egyptian dam at Aswer of the Soviet deal on Egyptian Agrams. In Soviet deal on Egyptian Agrams. In Soviet deal on Egyptian Agrams, in the Soviet offer to build an Egyptian dam at Aswer of the Soviet deal on Egyptian Agrams, in the Soviet the Bosporus, with the Dardanelles as the final goal. The Baghdad pact, with the Dardanelles as the final goal. The Baghdad Pact countries CTurkey, Iran, Iraq, Paklstan) block any Soviet push to the Mediterranean, the Persian gulf, the Arabian sea and the continent of Africa.

The Russians are trying to fill the vacuums created by the withdrawal of British troops from Egypt, the confusion at Sudan, the eruptions on Cyprus, Morocco and Algiers ... and the growing hostility between Israel and the Arab states. Communism thrives on chaos, not peace. It appears part of the Russian aim to keep the pot boiling in the Near East.

This was my 12th coverage of the Holy land in just the past five years. What I have seen there is a far cry from what I read and hear about the Israel-Arab dispute in the United States. Both Republicans and Democrats are playing politics with the Palestine issue and our foreign policy in the Near East seems geared to winning an election, instead of winning the peace.

For the past five years I have covered both sides of the crisis and talked with both Arabs and Jews from the top level to the man in the street. I found Arabs living normal lives in Israel. I watched the Jew carve a miracle out of descri land. I saw thousands of hungry and hopeless Arab refugees, the aftermath of man's inhumanity to man. I saw evidence of Arab leaders not raising a hand to help their own.

As I walked along the barbed wire barrier of no man's land between Arab and Jew, I remembered that it was here the Arab first attacked some seven years ago ... and the Jew repulsed him and won the

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#### HOLIDAY MONEY

Fill in the amount you want and your name and address on the Holiday Cash Request below. Then bring or mail it to our office. Money for Holiday expenses, unpaid bills and other needs may be yours in 24 hours! Everything is private—payments are tailored to your pocketbook. Use your coupon today. For faster service, phone me right news. THE MANAGER



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