Traffic Control

Torrance motorists today can look forward to the passing of an era—in part, at least.

The City Council voted Tuesday night to replace the "Japanese Lantern" signals at Torrance Blvd. and Crenshaw and at 190th St. and Crenshaw with modern, accepted four-corner traffic control signals. The new signals will be installed at 182nd St. and Crenshaw Blvd., also.

will be installed at 182nd St. and Crenshaw Blvd., also.

This decision, which has followed a virtual one-man crusade by Councilman Robert Jahn, is a long step in ridding some of the city's busy intersections of an inconvenience and a traffic hazard.

Installation of these signals, which will be done later this year with gas tax monies, will solve some of the major problems on the heavily traveled streets in Torrance. Still remaining is the suicide lane for eastbound traffic on Torrance Blvd. Motorists approaching the downtown section of Torrance from Crenshaw can sail along peacefully in three moving lanes of traffic until they hit Cota St. There, without warning, marking, or signs of any kind, the moving lanes are reduced to two with angle parking along the street.

the moving lanes are reduced to two with angle parking along the street.

The HERALD has commented on this a number of times, the city's traffic officials have recommended a change, the Council has agreed that a change should be made—but nothing is done.

The HERALD hopes it will be able to report a change in the street design there before it is obliged to report a serious or fatal traffic accident. It's only a matter of time.

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHE

Every year, about this time or a little earlier, I get a little earlier, I get a little nostalgie for the sight of some honest-to-goodness snow, not the kind you spray on your Christmas tree. Since I became somewhat hardened during my tender years to the rigors of a cold northern winter, the thought of snow and icy, bitting winds doesn't scare me as much as it does many Southern Californians, to whom life's greatest tragedy is a chilly swimming pool.

Headlines proclaiming that the mercury has dropped to 54 degrees below zero (86 degrees below freezing) in New York and to 13 degrees below (45 degrees below freezing) in my old home town, make my nostalgia cease abruptly.

**\frac{\pi}{\pi} \frac{\pi}{\pi} \text{I get to thinking about the snowballs, maybe with a nice rock inside, that I used to

I get to thinking about the snowballs, maybe with a nice rock inside, that I used to throw, or the snowmen that I used to make to look like my teacher, and I get nostalgie. I think what-fun it used to be to plummet down the hill on my sled and I long for those days once again. I wish that, once in a while, Torrance had a little snow.

again. I wish that, once in a while, Torrance had a little snow.

There are other considerations which help to decrease my desire for the pretty little snowflakes.

I remember how we used to hang the storm windows every year and tried to figure out which window went on which window. It never failed, but that we'd get all the windows hung but one, which wouldn't fit. Then, we'd take them all off again and try again until we found the right combination.

Then, there were many freezing hours that I used to spend out shoveling the walls and driveway. By the time I got done shoveling, it used to feel like it was lead and not snow on the sidewalks. Shoveling was especially nice if there whs a coat of ice on the sidewalk to be chipped away, lest some sweet old lady fall, break her leg, and sue you.

Motoring was also a pleasure in anowy weather. If I could get the car out of the garage at all, chances were that the motor wouldn't start. The weather was no respecter of cars and even the fancy new models often refused to turn over.

** * * *

I always carried a snow shovel in the car, because I could never be sure when the old jalopy might slip into a drift and sit there spinning its wheels. Some of the drifts looked innocent enough, but they could hold onto a car like iron.

Icy pavements also added to the winter season. Applying the brakes required special training. If I applied the brakes suddenly, I might find myself 50 yards saway, headed the other direction, or on somebody's front porch. Sleds were great, but when I found myself at the wheel of a great big motor-driven sled, it wasn't as much fun.

Then, when I'd made it home, I'd find that the snow plow had been by, putting a three-foot pile of snow in front of the driveway again. That meant more work with the snow shovel:

*** * * *

When icy winds came, I remember all the paraphernalia we used to wear—galoshes, overcoats, earmuffs. stocking caps, scarves, gloves, and all the rest — until we looked twice as big as we really were. The girls didn't look half as attractive all bundled up with just their eyes showing.

These are some of the things that help to snap me out of my nostalgia and make the year-round sunshine and smog more palatable, and in fact, enjoyable.

Maybe there are some people who enjoy -50 degree weather. To me, that's colder than a certain well-known place and about as undesirable.

I'd just as soon choke to death in snow, I'd just as soon not do either.

GLAZED BITS

My personal guarantee to admired for their curves are all readers: This column is disliked for their angles.

* * *

laughed Anthony,

A A A

Mr. Carter also relates
about the man who told his
wife he wanted something for
his birthday that he didn't
have. It so happened that she
was a very frugal housewife
and she particularly had her
husband on a tight budget
for spending money. So she
gave him a \$10 bill for his
birthday. Figured he didn't
have one of those.

Interested In A Swap



YOUR PROBLEMS

BY ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: I've been reading your column for a long time and laughing myself sick over other people's problems. Now that I have one myself is, the next person's chance to laugh. To me this is not very funny. I belong to a club that plays poker every Thursday night. We flave been friends and poker-pals for 20 years. The newest member is a neighbor who moved into my apartment building two years ago. She was a lonesome widow so I taught her the game. Everyone likes, but this is the trouble:

She has two artificial teeth on a bridge in front. When she starts to lose heavy she takes her teeth out for luck. This makes all the women mad as I can see by the looks going around the table. The odd part of It is this; the minute she puts her teeth on the chips she begins to win. Please explain to me how this works and what can we do about such a revolting habit?

— FULL-HOUSE FLORENCE

This woman's teeth are not changing her luck, they are throwing you all off balance and you've been opening with nines instead of queens.

Aside from the luck aspect, it's extraordinarily poor taste to dismanile oneself in view of others. Since this woman is your neighbor and protege', I suggest you tell her privately to keep her teeth in her head. Suggest she remove her earrings as a substitute and make everyone happy.

*** ***

Dear Ann: I just read Brenda's letter and as an old Navy man of I'lyears I'd like to clear the air for this unfortunate girl.

Any married man who serves six years overseas without rotation back to the states requested it. There is no official obligation during peace-time to serve a "double-hitch." In fact, some men who request additional overseas duty are refused.

Her husband has probably found a Lotus Blossom in Japan or a Fraulein in Germany. One way to find out is to check his bank account when he comes home. If he's been on the up and up he ought to have a bundle of cash by this time.

A married man overseas is not supposed to do anything for entertainment except take pictures, fish, and swim, Please print this, Ann, it's the straight dope.

BARNEY

The straight cope.

— BARNEY

*** * * * *

Dear Ann: Our 10-year-old
son was sent home from
school this morning. This
certain teacher has always
picked on him. He tells me
he did nothing wrong. My
child is not perfect, Mrs. Landers, and perhaps he IS a
trifle high-spirited, but he's a
normal hoy and always tells
the truth.

Why would a teacher be so

mean as to send a child home from school in the middle of the day for no reason? Please give me, your opinion — It's beyond me—MOTHER X

give me, your opinion —
It's beyond me—MOTHER X

When a child is sent home from school in the middle of the day "for no reason",—there's a reason. Go to school, talk to the teacher and find out what it is.

You do your son no favor when you support his position and decide teacher is "mean" before you learn the facts.

The quality you describe as "high spirited translated by the teacher could mean "a nuisance and a disturbance in the classroom." Junior probably exceeded her limit of tolerance so she sent him home to let you know SHE isn't able to cope with him — either.

* * * * * * * Dear Ann: I'm a girl 13 and my 4year-old brother is making a nervous wreck out of me. Whenever I want to see a TV program he kicks and screams and hollers until he gets my mother to turn

it to the station he wants. I don't think this is a bit fair. My mother says she has to give him his way because she has high-blood pressure and can't stand the noise. Please give me some advice. — W. T.

It's your mother who needs the advice, not you. When a four-year-old boy learns he can rule the roost by kicking and screaming—look out. The noises he's making now are nothing compared to what you'll hear from him later.

It's part of a mother's job to teach her children that the world doesn't operate for their pleasure and convenience alone. Consideration for the rights of others should be taught early.

If she's using her high-blood pressure as an excuse to duck her responsibility she's falling her children as well as herself.

The Squirrel Cage

By REID BUNDY

Some things we might never have known if John S. Hooper, editor of the Brattleboro Daily Reformer and Vermont Phoenix had been kind enough to send us a copy of his paper this week. (Brattleboro was one of the 11 All-America City selections along with Torrance).

*** ** ** **

Brattleboro, Vt. has a board of selectmen which governs the city, along with a town manager, and one of the board's top functions at its first meeting of the year was to appoint a new lister. (Careful reading between the lines brings out the information that the "lister" must correspond with California's assessor. He goes around and lists property to be taxed).

*** ** **

Brattleboro won the All-America city award for its Living Memorial Park, dedicated to the children of servicemen, and held their All-America celebration yesterday with a big whoop-lodin the park, including a huge bonfire (unthinkable here in smog-conscious Southern California), aki and skating races, sugar on the snow (whatever that is), a parade, and a windup banquet.

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And, speaking of skiing, there are dozens of places with odd-sounding names just a stone's throw away where the Brattleboro fans can ski—such places as Waltsfield Mad River Glen, Brattleboro Hogback, Pinkham Notch, Woodstock Suicide Six, and others.

Public Notice

Torrance Herald-954
CERTIFICATE OF BUSINESS
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No. 384566
In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In the Matter of the Estate of MATILDA MUELLER, De-

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of California in and for the C

Tree Cage

Bundy

And, something the residents of summy Torranea are apt to forget, it takes some planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, residents and animal residents of summy Torranea are apt to forget, it takes some planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, local candidates and a simple series of the first publication of the planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, local candidates and the planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, local candidates and the conditions of the through the planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, local candidates and make the strength of the planning to get through a winter there. For example, R. H. Brown & Co. there is offering specials on horse-shoes, caulas, can hooks, local can be considered to the condition of the conditio

Torrance Herald—934 40947 NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE T. O. No. 56-1815

NOTICE TO A031

NOTICE TO A032

NOTICE TO A032

TO Wednesday, January 20, 1957

ON Wednesday, January 20, 1957

AND TRUST COMPANY, as Trustes under and pursuant to Deed of Trusty dated May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second of the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 4, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 1, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 1, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 1, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 1, 1554, in book 5108, page 13, the second May 1, 1554, in book 1, 1554, in

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County Carlot of the State of HARRIS KERISICH, Deceased, it hereby given by the underlying the Carlot of California and C

Public Notice

Torrance Herald-953 NOTICE FOR BIDS OF SALE OF SCRAP

Terrance Herald—988

NOTICE OF HEARING
OF PETITION FOR
LETTERS No. 38464 THATION
In the Superior Court of the State
of California, in and for the County
of Los Angeles. In the Matter of the
known as FRANK BRENISER,
missing person.
Notice is hereby given that the
reter of Administration her issued to
petitioner of said estate to which
declared is hereby made of further

TORRANCE HERALD 1619 Gramercy Ave. Established Jan. 1, 1914

