Dental Health Week

It seems that every time an organization of some scope wants to promote something it picks six days out of the year and calls them "The Week." Mostly, it's to sell us something or to whip up up to the point of contributing money to some cause.

Now we're not quarreling with the ultimate objectives of most of these promotions. After all, if they see the light of day in newsprint it's because some editor sincerally believes in their worthiness. They certainly can clutter up our desks with their literature, though.

But we would like very much to wave our banner in support of Dental Health Week, March 5 through 10. Here, in every aspect, is an observance that should be a lifetime habit with all of us—not just once a year.

All that the Los Angeles County Dental Society wishes to "sell" with Dental Week is the clinically-proved fact that most of our tooth and gum troubles are preventable. They're our own fault, largely through general indifference to or ignorance of the simple, basic rules of good oral hygiene; good, wholesome foods with a minimum of sweetstuffs; regular and thorough toothbrushing, and periodic preventive visits to the dentist.

We're not just flapping our gums, either. Of 167,468
Los Angeles School children examined by school dentists
during 1954-55, 60 per cent of them (100,480) had some
form of dental disease. And these shocking figures resulted primarily from bad eating habits and parental

The Squirrel Cage.

Fellow we know broke his glasses recently—how is inimportant. But he made an appointment with the prometrist for 3 o'clock one afternon to get a new set of pecs. Prior to his appointment, however, our friend got massel-trapped in a har and by the time he showed up for ds appointment, he was about three sheets in the wind.

He had chomped a few sticks of gum, however, and nt through with the examination.

In due time he got his new specs. And therein lies the tale. He couldn't fee well through them. Turned out the only time he could make them work was after an offernoon in the local tavera getting back the way he was when his eyes were tested.

He's got his name down for another appointment-

We don't mean to alarm you, but did you know there are only 24 more shopping days until you are expected to show up with all that new Easter finery? Better get with it.

While city and county officials were checking Domin-guez Channel last week, two young boys (who should have been in school) came downstream poling a long raft just like Mike Fink's boys pole the keel hoats on the Davey Crockett show. Everybody had a good laugh a that.

This may sound like a plug for General Motors, and oodness knows they are getting along fairly well without ur plugs, but if you want to get some idea of the way our hildren are going to be getting along in the years to ome, just catch the big show now in the Pan Pacific towes that will boil water in seconds, and yet won't get oo enough to burn your hand, automobiles with telesion sets for rear-view mirrors, automatic pilots to keep ou on the straight and narrow along freeways. ... there is just no end to it. Represented in the show are things which were just a fantastic dream 10 years ago.

I could have used one of these the other evening hile trying to install some broom hangers behind the ater heater compartment in the kitchen, but I have just sard about the new screwdriver which will drive screws ound a corner. Now all we need is a saw that will saw raight, a hammer that will automatically miss the thumb, id a wrench that will fit anything from a washing maine bolt to a drain pipe. * * *



Coming To A Head



Glazed Glances

My daughter Feesha is just like any other teenager. She hates to be treated like a child in front of hie boy friends. My little Feesha became uncontrollable last night so I ordered her to bed early. Five minutes later, her big crush phoned. As I hung up. Feesha came houncing out of her bed room, moaning: "Oh, I bet you told him you sent me to bed!" Yes, I admitted, I had done just that, with, whilen my bewildering offspring howled dramatically. "You're mean! You're mean! To never speak to you again!" "But Peesha" I quickly added, "I explained to him that HAD to put you to bed bessues you have a terfible hangover." Fees ha stopped sobbing, she looked to me in complete wonderment, a smurg smile quickly spread

Getting a wife these days, announces my best friend Fallok, is no different than buying a television set. At a reasonable expenditure, and with a freightbulling outlook toward considerable, expenses and worry your can now bring home a new model with open face, plenty of volume, had complete with lega. However, points out Fallok, there are two major advantages in bringing home a television set instead of a wife. You can tone down the volume or shut it-off completely.

Not to be outdone by all those dignitied signs around our town reading proudly.

onal tallot. Charitie, spensal and ug smile quickly spread in her face, and she strode to bed quietly and grace y with the stately sweep full dignity of a gir who just been crowned Queen and tallot. Charitie, spensal and ung out his gearning ship of his earnings and of the things his earnings buy.





AFTER HOURS

The Kitchen Sink

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CROSSWORD PUZZIE





