

EDITORIALS

To Speed City Court

The suggestion—first made by Councilman Nick Drake—that the former Torrance city hall building on Cravens be made available at once to the county for use as a City Court, represents progressive thinking. The suggestion has so much merit that it should be exploited thoroughly by our own city officials and others whose leadership made creation of a city court in Torrance possible.

There are some legal tapes to unwind, but availability of the old city hall seems to offer a real talking point in spurring earlier establishment of the much-needed court. Plans already have been made for the county's new structure to be erected on the new Civic Center site, but dedication of the new building is at best some 18 months distant.

Providing it can be done legally, it would be decidedly advantageous to have the court in operation long before the new building is ready. Torrance is fortunate in having what would appear to be completely satisfactory quarters for the court in the interim.

And Wear Your Rubbers

You can't beat the weatherman. It's never been done. It never will be!

A committee of experts, told off to find out whether thermonuclear explosions have actually changed the world's weather, reports through Dr. Harry Wexler, of the U.S. Weather Bureau:

"Atomic and thermonuclear explosions, being among the most dramatic achievements of mankind, were bound to be blamed for weather changes."

Nothing admitted there! "Much of the increase in severe storms reported in recent years," the report proceeds, "can be traced directly to the improved methods of reporting severe storms that normally occur."

What do you make of that? "Although it is impossible to prove that nuclear explosions have or have not influenced the weather, it is believed that such an effect is unlikely."

Anyway, either it'll rain, or it'll shine—or possibly otherwise!

The Cost of Crime

J. Edgar Hoover of the FBI states: "We complain about high taxes, but last year crime cost every man, woman and child in the United States \$122, or a staggering estimated total of \$20,000,000,000. Perhaps this figure could become more meaningful if we realized that for every \$1 spent on education, crime cost \$1.46, and for every \$1 which went to the churches of the nation, \$13 went to crime."

Mr. Hoover said this in a speech urging improvement in crime control—especially as it affects the parole system and the problem of the repeater. And the challenge of this, he added, "is a challenge to all of us."

A Short Editorial

This might be called a short, short editorial:
1. Torrance ranks fifth in area among the cities of Los Angeles County.
2. Torrance ranks sixth in population among the cities of Los Angeles County.
3. Torrance ranks 18th among Los Angeles County cities in volume of taxable retail sales.

Short Takes . . .

Palatka, Fla., Daily News: "The advocates of public power are all too ready to disregard the drain on the public pocketbook through taxes."

Moravia, N. Y., Republican-Register: "Now the next move I am going to push for is that the recommendations of the Second Hoover Commission be put into effect. Its study showed how the government could save about 7 billion dollars a year. That would be a neat reduction in the national debt. Come on boys, get moving."

Boone, Iowa, News-Republican: "More and more of America's cooking is being done, not in the family kitchen, but by food processors. Even on the farm, where good home cooking is traditional, easy-to-prepare foods from the supermarkets and grocery stores are making substantial inroads. . . Much has been made of the do-it-yourself rage in this country. But the trend in the nation's kitchens is exactly the opposite."

THE MAIL BOX

(The Torrance Herald welcomes expressions from its readers which can be published on this page. The editors retain the right to edit the copy for matters of libel and good taste. Letters should be kept brief and must be signed. The writer's name will be withheld if requested. Opinions expressed in letters here published represent those of the writer and not necessarily those of The Torrance Herald.)

Opposes Oil Measure
Editor, Torrance Herald:

As a registered voter, taxpayer, and a believer in Free Enterprise, I am opposing Proposition No. 4. We must stamp out import oil from the Middle East, resulting in an ever-widening pattern of lowered standards of living for the American workers.

I noted in a newspaper article where Secretary C. J. Haggerty of the State Federation of Labor, AFL, announced that 1,300,000 members would take a lead in a statewide campaign against Proposition No. 4, the oil control bill. They are aware of the threat major oil companies are to the working man.

C. W. PATTEN SR.
Torrance

On Tour of Europe
Editor, Torrance Herald:

We and the C. T. Rippys are having a wonderful time on this trip. I think the most breath-taking experience was going up the Jungfrau by way of a small cog railway and climbing into the ice tunnel there and coming out into beautiful sunshine and seeing the lovely mountain decked in white—almost as if it were near enough to touch.

All of these countries have been beautiful—Portugal, Spain, Switzerland—and the people most friendly and helpful.

Tomorrow (Aug. 23) we see the Rhine Valley from the river and then come back by rail.

DR. AND MRS.
HOWARD A. WOOD

Annual Fitting Problem



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann: I read yesterday where Della F. wrote she rented an apartment near an Army camp for \$45 a month. She complained because there were a couple of mice scurrying in the closet. All I can say is—she doesn't know how lucky she is!

My husband was in World War II. When I think of the places I lived in to be near him it doesn't seem possible. We paid \$7 a night for a cabin and could afford this only on week ends. During the week when the boys were in camp eight of us girls shared cots in a damp basement.

There were times when the money ran out and the boys had to go back to camp so a three-day pass went to waste. But we laugh at those things now and realize that people can live through anything if they have to. Della is lucky, mice and all.—VIRGINIA G.

Dear Ann: My father got false teeth six months ago and since that time he doesn't eat a thing my mother cooks. All he wants to do is drink beer.

This is making trouble in our house because my mother gets mad and hollers at him. When I try to make peace they both tell me to "pipe down." Please help us Mrs. Landers. Things aren't the same since pa got new teeth.—T.K.

Maybe your father got new teeth because he was tired of the same old grind. At any rate they probably don't fit just right which is why he drinks beer and does not eat your mother's cooking. He should go back to his dentist and check the new choppers.

Dear Ann: My story is so fantastic you probably won't believe it—but every word is true. I'm a girl 20, and adopted. My mother won't let me go with one boy on a date. It has to be "two!" She won't allow me to hold a job because I "might meet some bad people." She opens my mail before I see it and never lets me talk on the phone unless she knows who's calling.

In all my 20 years I've never been to a school dance, a party or a movie. She rams church down my throat seven days a week. I'm so miserable I hate living. Please tell me what to do.—P.E.L.

"Tell your mother on your 21st birthday you're going to give her a present . . . an extra bedroom . . . if she doesn't permit you to live a normal life and enjoy the freedom to which you are entitled."

A life such as you describe is enough to make an emotional basket case out of anyone. Your mother must be sick, sick, sick.

Dear Ann: I've been asked to chaperone a hayride. I've never chaperoned before and don't know exactly what is expected of me. The kids are from 13 to 15 years of age. Please tell me what I should do.—CLEO.

Count the kids every 15 minutes . . . and keep combing the hay with the pitchfork.

Dear Ann: I've been married 10 years and have two children. I've only been in this country seven years. I own a nice home, a car and have a good job.

My trouble began a few months ago when my friend told me my wife was running around behind my back. I asked him who with and he made it very easy for me. He said "with me."

When I questioned my wife she didn't deny it but promised she'd never see him again. She swears the romance is over.

I know a nice widow who is the girl of my dreams. I'm sure she would marry me and behave herself. She is a child. Any advice?

Yes—don't seize on your wife's unfaithfulness to excuse yourself for getting mixed up in the same kind of a mess.

Forget about this "girl of your dreams" and give your wife a chance to prove she means business. She may not be dreamy but she's your wife. You owe it to your children to make every

effort to keep your home together.

CONFIDENTIALLY. JUST CURIOUS: I don't agree that in order to give advice a person must have had all the experiences he writes about. You don't have to be a cow to know what milk is.

Dear Ann: I'm a young man, 26, and my problem may not seem serious to you but I'm so blasted mad I can't see straight.

I fell in with an "arty" gang and frankly they are a bit goofy. The other night I went to a party and someone must have slipped me a mickey because I passed out after half a drink. When I came to everyone was hysterical and I discovered half my mustache was shaved off. What can I do about it?—V. C.

Be patient until it grows back. You can also find some new friends whose tastes and ideas of humor are more like your own.

Dear Ann: Don't laugh at me, please. I'm 58 and getting married to a man 70. This is my first marriage and all my life I've dreamed of wearing a white wedding gown.

My sister says I'll look ridiculous. But you can't imagine how much this means to me. I've heard so many different opinions my head is whirling. Please settle it once and for all.

It's YOUR wedding and the decision should be up to you. If you've always dreamed of wearing a white wedding gown and you've never been married before, I say—go ahead and make the dream come true.

Yelling at children isn't likely to make home a howling success.

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

Don Beaver of Hollywood Riviera chided us a little this week about the front page picture in the Sunday HERALD showing a "Detour" sign with the word misspelled. Said Don, "Looks like the trouble of two guys 130 yards apart shows up only 13 inches apart!"

Don had underscored a misspelled word on the front page of the HERALD just 13 inches away from the picture.

Which should point up some kind of a moral to us.

However, our experience with the "DETUOR" sign can't shake our belief that people get a chuckle out of contradictions and boo-boos. As an example, the Lewis & Gilman Co. in Philadelphia sent us a news release yesterday. The cancellation mark on the stamp read, "Address Your Mail to Street and Number."

The letter was addressed to "Herald, Torrance, Calif."

Former HERALD Editor Jack Baldwin postcards from Forrest Hills, N. Y., home of the internationally famous tennis matches. His message is short and to the point: "Anyone for tennis?" That's all. I suppose he's on vacation or something. He doesn't bother to say.

Assemblyman Charles E. Chapel of Inglewood, who represents the 46th Assembly District in Sacramento, gets my nod for the "Statement of the Week." Says Chapel:

"If Bonelli returns to California and wants to tell what he knows about liquor license scandals in an effort to make his own sentence lighter, it will require at least one special train to take people to San Quentin."

O.k., you can go back to the televisions for awhile now—the conventions are over and the real campaigning won't get hot for another month or so. Should be able to watch the one-eyed monster for a few evenings without having a politico waving his arms overhead for you.

THINGS TO TALK ABOUT BY FRANKLIN J. MEINE Editor, American Peoples Encyclopedia

THE LATEST TRANSATLANTIC RECORD FOR A 63-FOOT YACHT IS 20 DAYS, 9 HOURS AND 11 MINUTES. THIS RECORD WAS SET RECENTLY DURING THE FIRST SUCH RACE IN 20 YEARS.

TRAVELING SHOW BUSINESS STILL INCLUDES ABOUT A DOZEN ORGAN GRINDERS.

Barney's Blarney

By BARNEY GLAZER

Walter Mendenhall provides us with a chuckle about the husband who claimed he was always doing right by his wife because he gave her his entire check on the first of the month. "True enough," admitted the sobbing housewife, "but I just learned you also get paid on the 15th."

The new athletic publicity director at the University of Southern California was a rich man when he was born. His name: Don Richman.

One thing I admire about our politicians. I just love the straightforward way they dodge all the important issues.

Mister, while you're griping about your taxes, let me say this: The only time I'll admit that this nation is not fit for living purposes is when people start waiting to get out instead of waiting to get in.

He was a very determined young husband and he had safety belts installed in the family car. His wife argued well into the night that they couldn't afford the expense and he had no right to order them. The next morning she said: "I won't use them!" He dragged her to the car forcefully, slapped her, tossed her into the vehicle and shouted: "Put it on! I'm thinking of your safety. I don't want you to get hurt!"

Andy to Kingfish: "If you don't give me back my money, I'm going to close your eyes, close your nose, open your skull, open your back—in other words I'm going to close everything that's open and open everything that's closed."

Bob Vincent tells about the geography teacher who asked her students: "Does anyone know where Cleveland is?" and one alert boy piped up: "They're in New York for a Sunday double-header."

Then Mr. Vincent relays the wording of a classified ad: "House for rent. Running water. Full basement."

Recently, a man advertised a 1956 automobile for sale thusly: "A Steal!" Asked where he got the car, he replied: "I stole it."

Man, oh man, have you seen the size of those new

Los Angeles yellow telephone directories? I've heard that every strong man in town who has been showing off his prowess by tearing telephone books is now leaving for smaller cities.

Times are certainly changing department: The men who used to want to climb the ladder of success now only want to get in on the ground floor.

Man in our town has a system for being invited to the most elaborate parties. He first learns when prominent socialites have important engagements. He invites them to magnificent balls and dinners which, of course, cannot be accepted. In return, for his graciousness, he is invited to their grand affairs and he never fails to accept.

The man who takes the highest prize in our books is the one who was divorced by his wife. She claimed he was very indifferent about his appearance—and she was so right! He hadn't come home for three years.

If you, sir, knew you would be marooned on a desert island with a type of reading matter you'd take along? As for me, I'd prefer a tattooed blonde.

Our birth rate is climbing steadily. Doctors can't explain it, but I can. It simply proves that television is keeping more and more people at home.

Busline conversation: "I have trouble with my back. My wife's always on it."

There's a motion picture theater manager in town who evidently doesn't think much of the . . . boast by television networks that: "This is play comes to you live." Evidently, this manager has been soured by the repeated bloopers that occur inevitably on live TV shows. As a result, his movie house marquee always advertises the current film and underneath there is a prominent tagline: "A Movie. Not Live."

Definition of a modern automobile: Two big headlights in front and five huge installments behind.

VACATIONLAND HOME SLOW DOWN AND LIVE

TORRANCE HERALD
1619 Gramercy Ave.
FA 8-4000
Established Jan. 1, 1914



Published Semi-Weekly at Torrance, California, Thursday and Sunday. Entered as second class matter January 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher
GLENN FFEEL, General Manager
REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor

Adjudicated a Legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 218470, March 20, 1927.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By carrier, 45c a month. Mail subscriptions \$4.00 a year. Circulation office FA 8-4000.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION AFFILIATE MEMBER

Rivets



George Sixta

GIVE BLOOD TO THE RED CROSS!