

EDITORIALS

Salute to Miss Fraser

The HERALD this week is proud to join others in the community in paying tribute to a member of its family, Miss Lute Fraser, who was identified with this newspaper for a period of 30 years prior to her retirement two years ago.

Through her years with the HERALD, Miss Fraser endeared herself to all who met and knew her. The one philosophy in life which has guided Miss Fraser has been friendship—nothing else has mattered.

She has been the friend to countless scores of athletes of this area, and has been given a lot of credit, along with her long-time friend, Bob Lewellen, of encouraging Louis Zamperini to his greatness as a runner, which was crowned in 1936 when he became the youngest competitor ever to enter the 5000 meter run at the Olympics in Berlin.

And her writing in the columns of the HERALD at that time was largely responsible for the public support which enabled this famous Torrance athlete to enter the Olympic trials preceding the international competitions.

Others, now scattered to the four corners of the world, must still hold a sacred memory of Miss Fraser.

The tribute paid her this week by the Torrance chapter of the National Business and Professional Woman's Club and the official proclamation by Mayor Albert Isen which followed the tribute must mean a lot to Miss Fraser. We know she couldn't have deserved it more.

The HERALD Is Proud

Award of a certificate to the HERALD along with other community leaders for its support of the National Guard program in Torrance was made during the September Chamber of Commerce breakfast program this week.

The HERALD is proud to be included in those singled out by officers of the National Guard for this honor, and it is proud to have played an important part during the years of World War II and afterwards in keeping a guard unit assigned to Torrance and in its years-long effort to obtain Army facilities for the city.

Two men no longer associated with the HERALD should share the honors with this newspaper in any tribute paid for its work with the National Guard—Bob Lewellen, National Guard officer for many years and HERALD foreman, and F. S. Selover, former HERALD editor and active Guardsman. These two men waged a battle which ranged from columns of the HERALD to the halls of Sacramento to get up-to-date facilities here for a National Guard unit.

There were many disappointments, some bad errors on the part of a few who took it upon themselves to halt the Guard plans, and a final victory when a Company Army was constructed here recently.

The final victory was not the result of a short-term blitz, but was the fruit of years of work which successfully raised the priority on a Torrance installation to the point where the funds were finally appropriated for our Army.

Torrance now has one of the State's finest National Guard units—and it is a unit in which the city and those responsible for it can take justifiable pride.

The Schoolosophy Corner

Educational Fads Tend To Be Extreme

Over the years educators and teachers have made some very human mistakes.

One of the mistakes is the tendency to fadism. Like people, teachers have run with the mob. Even doctors do it with medicine. In fact, nearly everybody does it.

The taxpayer has been a guilty party, too. He too often wants a cheap school. He has willingly paid billions for armament. Yet he complained bitterly over a few pennies extra for a school program that improves people, and makes a positive contribution rather than a destructive one. When thought through, this is a habit and a bad, not a reasonable position, and there are many signs that we are overcoming it today.

Some of the fads that have come and gone in education and then assumed their proper place include the alphabetical system of reading, the phonics method, integration, and many methods too numerous to mention that have been heralded as the best way to teach this or that subject.

We've finally gotten around to understand that there is no one best method of doing anything in education. That the method must be the teacher's own method fitted to the particular pupils and situation that exist with the particular class she is teaching.

Another way of putting it is that like other people, teachers and educators sometimes mistake the form for the spirit of a thing.

That's why we have sometimes even tried to replace the three R's with something we thought more important in the curriculum. It wasn't the three R's, it was the stupid methods used to teach them that we were rebelling over. No competent educator today will deny that the three R's are important fundamental skills that every student and citizen needs. Even the best professions as well as the average person can afford to strive for constant improvement in their skills.

Likewise, few citizens or teachers will deny the fact that our penitentiaries are full of people who have competency in the three R's, but lacked other important needs of a citizen or they wouldn't be where they are. Parents and teachers have other jobs to do, too.

Right today educators are running around waving their arms and screaming "Children are different." "No two are alike," as if it were a brand new discovery and a world-shaking one at that. This fact has been common knowledge for centuries. The point is what have we done about it? Now let's not forget that children have many likenesses, too, and many similarities. Maybe we can get the pendulum back to the center position where it belongs. Or are these extreme positions necessary to make another step of progress and should we be glad we go through them?

Nixon Just Took Off—



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann: I'm 25, my wife is 21. We have two children four and two. I married my wife when the first baby was three months old. She started to run around when I went into the service and has been running ever since.

I love her, Ann, but she's the biggest liar in the world. She began to see a married man where she works and now she's pregnant. I don't know if this baby is mine and neither does she.

Her whole family tells me she's no good. What shall I do? —MISERABLE MAN

She may be no good—but she's your wife and you must make every attempt to save her from the gutter, which sounds like the next stop. You need a third party to talk to both of you. Ask your clergyman if he can give her a little religion. Insist she quit her job and stay home with the children. Lay the law down and let her know this is the last chance. If she doesn't straighten around, send her packing and take the children.

Dear Ann: I have an unusual problem and hope you can help. We live in an apartment building and I'm sure our neighbors across the hall get up early, read our morning newspaper and put it back by the door.

I wouldn't mind except once in a while they tear out your column and this burns me up. Any advice? —MRS. GYPED

I have mixed emotions about these neighbors. While I admire their taste in newspapers I can't say much for their behavior. Why not send a subscription salesman to see them and maybe they'll take the hint. If this falls you'll have to get up very early one morning, keep your ear glued to the door and catch them flat-footed.

Dear Ann: I'm a school teacher 41 and married to a vigorous man of 74. You'd never believe his age by looking at him. We have three young children.

About 17 years ago we moved here with less than

\$1000. Since then we've accumulated a nice sum and owe no bills. I've taught school continuously, with time out only to have the babies. My husband has always taken my checks (about \$4700 a year) and handed me \$5 a week for groceries. The money from his business goes into his account. I have no idea how much he has or what's going on. What do you think of an arrangement like this? MRS. W.D.

You may be a school teacher but you need some lessons in common sense. Married people who work should pool their income as "partners." A woman who makes \$4700 a year and lets her husband hand her \$5 a week for groceries is a fool. (She's also a genius if she can feed a family of five on this amount.)

Take off the dunce cap, teacher. It's time you went to the head of the class and recited the Declaration of Independence.

Dear Ann: I've been going steady with a guy who's just too good-looking for his own good. I'm 17, he's 20 and we've often discussed marriage although we know we're both too young.

This summer he's given me a hard time with his talk about "slick chicks" he's met around the tennis court and the pool. A cousin who visited me made a big play for him behind my back and he showed her more than casual interest. Now he's yakking about a "swell dish" he used to go steady with in high school. Whenever we have a little spat he threatens to date her. What shall I do, Ann? I hate to lose him but I'm getting tired of fighting off the competition. —MARYJANE

The smart girl doesn't "fight" competition—she invites it. Tell Lover Boy you feel guilty cornering all that charm—and you want "out" of the steady arrangement so he can pass himself around to all the drooling females. Insist he date some of the girls he's been talking about, and in the meantime get yourself in circulation, too. This technique will cut him down to proper size.

CONFIDENTIALLY: MRS. CHAMP. Too bad you asked me not to print your letter. It's a beauty. The advice from here is don't be a chump, champ. If you let your sister-in-law break up your marriage you'll regret it. Stay away from Battling Bessie and tell your husband she makes him look like a hoodlum.

(Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper. Copyright, 1956, Field Enterprises, Inc.)

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

Editor's Note: The current political campaigns reflect the decisions and strategy at the recent political conventions. Veteran reporter John Morley, who was there and who will travel with both Eisenhower and Stevenson during the campaigning, takes his readers behind the strategy at the conventions as a guide to the current campaign. This is Part 3 of a series of five columns.

The biggest single issue in our opinion among the Republicans and Independents has been and is President Eisenhower's health. It was also the most privately discussed single item among the delegates at the Republican National convention we covered. We talked to nearly every prominent Republican in San Francisco and they privately confided to this reporter that Ike's health was in the minds of most delegates and the big issue among the Eisenhower supporters across the nation. We heard before the opening of the convention at Chairman Leonard Hall's headquarters at the Mark Hopkins Hotel, that they were trying to persuade Ike to come ahead of schedule so the delegates and the nation could get a longer look at him. We believe the President's decision to come to San Francisco prematurely was to show himself off and to appear in person before as many delegates as possible, to prove that he is in fine health. It was grand strategy for him to do so, for he radiated the picture of health from the moment we saw him step off the Columbia at the San Francisco airport to his final appearance on Friday night at the Cow Palace to deliver his great acceptance speech. We never saw the President look better in the past six years that we covered him from Paris to Washington. During his entire speech we were within 10 feet of him at the podium on the right first row of the press section. He was the Ike of old.

The President's security-sealed St. Francis Hotel suite swung open soon after his arrival to greet the Republican stalwarts. Mamie moved from party to fashion show, held in her honor all over San Francisco. The President's son, John, and his wife, Barbara, formed the perfect family circle for all the visitors to see. Ike was photographed all Wednesday with senators and congressmen running for reelection from the various states. Republican stalwarts, like Thomas E. Dewey, William Knowland, Sherman Adams, Joe Martin, Christian Herter, Len Hall, Arthur Langlie, Jim Duff, George Bender, Everett Dirksen and others, were parading their constituents before Ike, like an inaugural reception. Ike stood up for hours shaking hands and planting his winning smile. He held three press conferences in two days. By his early appearance he not only proved his health was sound, but he made himself available to those Republican candidates and workers who will bear the brunt of the coming campaign. When Press Secretary James Hagerty was reading the list of callers to the press, he was asked several times "Who's he?" indicating that many callers were of minor importance, but who nevertheless got in to see the chief.

It was a very much political Eisenhower in San Francisco. This was a sharp contrast to four years ago, when he was a reluctant candidate. It can be said that both presidential candidates, Eisenhower and Stevenson, are changed men, in so far as both really want the presidency. Assuming the political leadership of the Republican party for the first time, Ike will make himself and his decisions felt heavily, if we are to judge him by his conduct in San Francisco. It appeared to us that Ike was even quarter-backing his cabinet of strong political action in San Francisco. Henry Cabot Lodge, Charles Wilson and their wives were very much in evidence entertaining key delegates. During all the sessions in the Cow Palace nearly all cabinet members were in their places behind the platform, smiling and greet-

ing all who ventured close by. Mamie Eisenhower and Barbara greeted hundreds of Republican women in private and party affairs. "I'm an active worker, like you," Mamie told the women. Certainly no complacency was evident among the official family in San Francisco.

The Ike we saw in San Francisco wants to be re-elected and he will fight to win. Those who say he preferred to retire to his farm in Gettysburg were misled by his opponents. No one had to pressure him to run again. I got the impression from listening to him that he wants a second term in the White House and he is willing to wage an all out campaign to win so he can have another 4 years to complete the job. George Kinneer, Republican chairman for the state of Washington, told us that Ike promised to campaign in Washington for the election of Gov. Arthur Langlie. He will also swing through Oregon to help Douglas McKay in his critical campaign against Wayne Morse. The President plans to speak in every section of the nation, except the deep South, during an unforeseen physical setback, it appears that President Eisenhower will be in politics in a big way between now and November.

The inside story of Stassen's "Dump Nixon Campaign" in the next issue of "After Hours."

'ROUND THE RIVIERA

Sportsmen Plan Eighth Annual Barbecue Sunday at El Retiro

By EM FRENCH

FR 5-1390

The Sportsmen's eighth annual barbecue will be held in El Retiro Park on Sunday, from 12 noon until 5 p.m. Enormous helpings of delicious food (already my mouth is watering) will be given to adults for \$1.50; to children for 75 cents, and to little ones under five years absolutely free. There will be games for the children, and they may purchase live turtles. And, of course, there are booths to interest the grown-ups. Ralph Weyant and Art Dennis, the co-chairmen of the event, promise a fine time.

Don't be alarmed, the Ross C. Dorsett family, who have always been so active in Riviera affairs, have not moved away. They have sold their house at 151 Via Los Altos, but are temporarily residing at 313 Calle Miramar until they, as the saying goes, make up their minds what they want to do. Mary Jane wouldn't dare leave town. She's the Torrance High School PTA president, and plans to be kind of busy this year.

Still another social event in the series of get-acquainted and money raising socials for the Riviera PTA will be held tomorrow when Mrs. Melvin Heflinger and Mrs. Lester Oswald give a tea at the latter's home, 525 Via La Selva. The guests will include Mmes. Grant Larson, Eugene Byrd, Jim Jordan, Maurice Wilson, John Kinsey, William Schoneman, Jan Nishimimi, P. Kolko, Laurence Wing, and George Kuehnle.

The September meeting of the Riviera PTA board was held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Rod Freeman. The main subject under discussion was the coming old fashioned ice cream social at El Retiro Park, tentatively set for Oct. 7. The first PTA meeting of the year will be held on Sept. 26 at 7:30 at the Riviera School. Dr. J. H. Hull, superintendent of Torrance schools, will be guest speaker.

Like all of us, the Bernie Beard family had to get back home for the opening of school, but not before they enjoyed a two-part vacation. The first week they rested indoors in Palmdale, and the second week they camped outdoors at Kern River.

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GLAZED BITS

By BARNEY GLAZER

No matter how much you browbeat your wife, mister, she can always beat you wide open with that inevitable last word. One day last week, I kidded by wife by saying: "Honestly, I just can't understand how I've stayed married to the same woman for 24 years," and she replied in all her pure white innocence: "You're right, honey. After the first two years, I was never the same."

There is a lesson in this story that our children very often grow up sooner than we realize. When a scoutmaster recently observed a young tenderfoot carrying an umbrella during a long hike, he drew the youngster aside and advised him: "Son, umbrellas are not standard Scout equipment. Now what made you bring yours?" The embarrassed boy drew himself up to his full height and asked pleadingly: "Sir, didn't you ever have a mother?"

A few months ago I stopped at one of those hotels where they charge you one overall fee for both room and meals. When it was time to check out, I was presented with a bill for \$80. "But I didn't eat any meals here," I protested. "Sorry," replied the clerk, "but the food was here. It's not our fault that you didn't eat it." After thinking it over later, it seemed to me that they should have paid me \$100 for the use of my razor blades. I had them there and it wasn't my fault that they didn't cut their throat with one.

I am annoyed by the man who has suddenly taken on a physical culture kick and in-

sists on dragging me in with him. Just because he wants to put on a fig leaf and get back to nature doesn't mean that I have to start squeezing juice out of spinach leaves. If ever again one of those fadists asks me sneeringly: "And what is more pleasant than a cold shower before breakfast?" so help me I'm going to tell him—NO COLD SHOWER BEFORE BREAKFAST!

I'm determined that nobody will ever force me to visit one of those psychiatrist experts, no sirree, not if I can help it. I'm not handing over my hard earned money to some stranger every week to ask me the same questions my wife asks me every day for nothing.

When your lights blow out in your home and you find you're out of fuses, are you one of the foolhardies who inserts a penny into your electrical system? And when your wisest friends warn you that you may thus burn up your home, do you laugh at them? Well, all I can say is that's why our government stamps pennies with the words—"In God We Trust."

All right, so you're a salesman, and you think you're pretty good. But you're hunky and you become panicky when your sales drop to a dangerous low. There's only one reason for the decline in your income. You've probably fallen into the rut of becoming an order taker instead of a salesman. The only answer is work harder than ever before. Before you start waiting around for your ship to come in, first you'd better send one out.

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.)

The Local Level

Editor, Torrance Herald: A basic principle of the American way of life is that good government begins at the local level. Without citizen participation in elections of all kinds, we could never hope to enjoy the freedom that America affords.

Your efforts in encouraging the residents of our community to register for the forthcoming national election is truly a public service. As a local newspaper you can take pride in being a dynamic factor in good local government.

As chairman of the Registration Committee for the City of Torrance, may I express the appreciation of everyone for your invaluable aid in this event.

DONALD W. MANSFIELD
Assistant City Manager

Some New Names

Editor, Torrance Herald: I see in the paper that the City Council's mutual admiration society has decided to name the new swimming pool after one of its august members, Victor Bestead. How nice for Mr. Bestead. He merited this high honor

by making a couple of speeches before ladies' groups on the subject, I guess.

The only thing I can't figure out is why our inspired city fathers didn't see fit to honor themselves also. They missed a golden opportunity to perpetuate their memories. Why was Bestead so signally honored?

I hereby respectfully make the following suggestions for consideration by our leaders: Change the name of the dump to the Mayor Albert Isen Dump (located in Torrance).

Dignify our sewers by calling them the Robert John Waste Disposal Systems of Torrance.

Make the sound of our storm drains nicer by calling them the Nicholas O. Dralle Water Runoff Systems of Torrance.

Prettify a dirty name by calling our street cleanup campaign the "Willis Blount Campaign" (in Torrance). The people of Torrance paid for the new swimming pool after one of its august members, Victor Bestead, not Victor Bestead or the city council. Or does it? (Name Withheld)