

It's Up to You

The campaign oratory for this year is all but over—the final decision is left to the voters.

Much has been said and written during past weeks about the importance of voting, but it cannot be over-emphasized.

Cited during recent weeks have been the elections which were decided by one vote in a precinct—many of them decided by less than one vote.

Your vote Tuesday could very well be the one which swings your precinct to your favorite candidate—and the precinct may be the one which swings the state.

It is a privilege which can best be preserved by using it. Polls are open from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. Tuesday, and babysitters and transportation is available to all those who could not otherwise get to the polling place.

Whatever you do Tuesday, VOTE.

Short Takes...

Baldwin (Miss.) News: "The newspapers of these United States are waging a big battle. It is the fight to keep the people of our land free at the same time it aids them to have a better life.

Elk Grove (Calif.) Citizen: "In many climes and times, men have fought, and have died for the basic right of self-government—the right to vote. Especially Americans."

Mayville (N.Y.) Sentinel: "When's the last time you inspected the family medicine chest? For safety's sake, clean it out and, at the same time, make sure you have stocked the basic necessities that are needed to protect your family—iodine and first-aid bandages, eyedrops, aspirin, smelling salts and salve for treating household burns."

Mount Dora (Fla.) Topic: "Using the excuse of 'let the government pay for it' is a fallacious one. Conscience should tell the waster of public funds that he is not cheating a mythical human being of great wealth, but he is cheating himself and his children."

Cuero (Texas) Record: "The trend toward less time and less production on the job with no reduction in pay continues... many people do not know what to do with the leisure time they now have, let alone with more free hours. Off the job, they seem lost; they fritter their time away. They need what might be called idleness training, a development of inner resources that will make leisure time fruitful. They... will pose a growing challenge to society as working hours decrease."

Alameda (Calif.) Times-Star: "... agricultural production is vastly greater now than it was in the mid-1850's. The introduction and constant improvement of farm machinery together with the adoption of better farming methods has made higher production possible with less time and effort."

Tempe (Ariz.) Daily News: "All media of communication have been very much occupied recently with talk about voter apathy. If it does exist, it is highly understandable, for the whole trend of politics now tends to make more and more people feel that they have no stake in the government."



LAW IN ACTION

MAN-MADE LAW?

Some people find confusing our different state and national laws dealing with the same things.

Surely, they say, you can have no real justice, unless there is some one "best way" to do each thing—to hold property, to manage traffic, or to enforce contracts, etc.

So it bothers them. Why should Englishmen drive on the left side of the street? Why should Californians hold title under community property law and not, as in the east, under common law?

Is law merely a man-made contraption?

It is true that like good manners much law is man-made, growing out of custom or local problems. In card games you can play many different games with one deck. You merely change the rules. But as with cards and all games, the law goes deeper than convention into man's basic needs for order, for a grasp of the part he is to play, and for a way to settle disagreements.

Law provides an orderly way to do things so that people can make long-range plans and work together. Its rules help you to find out

where you stand — your rights and duties. And last, law has binding ways of settling disputes if need be, up to keep the peace, and then win people over by dealing with them in ways that satisfy their sense of fairness.

You can find these traits of law in most groups from the most primitive to the civilized.

As man finds out more, and more about himself and his world, as his experience and wisdom grow, the law may get better. For example, as the psychological laboratories find out more about man's reaction times, his fears and dreams, our laws about driving, for instance, may improve.

And here is another purpose the different kinds of laws may serve. You may look upon each as a sort of experiment. Some turn out badly, and some well.

But in the give and take of public discussion, these efforts may yet bring us more nearly to the "one best way" — if any such thing exists in the world.

Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.

Still On The Fence



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: Since you know all the answers, Babe, riddle me this.

What is it that causes an upright, self-respecting, independent man to turn into a groveling, cringing door-mat after marriage?

Why does a sane and sound male crawl home on his hands and knees with the paycheck clenched between his teeth? Why does he hand over everything and hope the "lady of the house" will spare him a few nickels for cigarettes and lunches?

What does he stand to lose that makes him terrified when he asks humbly for permission to go see a fight or bowl a few lines with the boys? I implore you to give me the answer. — Bachelor.

The "thing" you're talking about has destroyed empires, dethroned kings, made beasts of men, men of beasts, has turned sages into dupes, made weak men strong and strong men weak. It's that indescribable, indefinable, delightful yet painful magic-called Love.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband has been out of college 14 years but he won't give up.

He never misses an alumni banquet or a reunion. He goes to all the football games and sends checks for new buildings and what have you.

Now he tells me he's accepted the chairmanship of the Homecoming Banquet. This means he'll be working like a dog for three months.

I never went to college but don't you agree he's over-doing this rah-rah stuff? It's my opinion this is for the younger set. Please comment. — Fed Up With Joe College.

If you've never been to college you can't know HOW much Alma Mater, Quip beefing. Your husband could be doing worse things with his time.

If our universities and colleges didn't have the support of the alumni groups they'd be in trouble.

Get off his back and offer to give him a hand. A little cooperation from the home-team might help your marriage.

Dear Ann: I'm 17 and have been going with a boy 21 for almost three years. We've set the wedding date four different times but he always finds some excuse to back out the last minute.

He'll be inducted into the Army soon and seems anxious to get going. If he doesn't marry me before he leaves I'll simply die. I'm crazy jealous over him although he swears he's never stepped out on me.

Please don't tell me to forget him because I'm so madly in love I can't see straight. How can I get him to marry me before he leaves? Mary D.

Get the gun out of the guy's ribs. If he's broken the wedding date four times and is eager to escape into the Army, take the hint.

And you've got some growing up to do before you're ready for marriage, young lady. Better get over this "crazy-jealous" bit or you'll drive him away for keeps.

Forget about orange blossoms until the fellow comes back from the service. You'll both be older and more mature (I hope). A fellow who has to be hog-tied and dragged to the altar makes a very poor husband.

Dear Ann: I've been married six months and I'm ready to admit I'm a bum money manager.

My husband has a good job and hands over the paycheck. If he knew I've put up \$2000 in debt in the six months we've been married he'd kill me. I've gone over-

board on gadgets, clothes and extras which I realize now was foolish and unnecessary.

Shall I tell him or would it be best to get a job and pull us out? I've learned my lesson but I'm terribly worried about the outcome.

— Stupid Bride

You wouldn't be worried about the outcome if you'd lived within the income. My advice is to tell your husband AND get a job to help pay off the debts.

But remember, more money won't solve the problem. Less spending will. You've got the "Buy Buy Blues" and the only known cure is to practice self-control and stay out of the stores.

(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. Distributed by Chicago Sun-Times Syndicate)

GLAZED BITS

By BARNEY GLAZER

Woman asked Mickey Rooney on his opening night at the Cocoanut Grove: "Are you nervous?" "Not at all," replied the Mick. "Well, if you're not nervous," asked the woman, "what are you doing in the ladies' room?"

In his act, Mickey lampooned Liberace's eccentricities and then Mickey introduced his own mother in the audience!

Joey Forman, Rooney's straight man, hands us a secret hush-hush system to beat the gaming tables in Las Vegas. "As soon as you get off the plane in Vegas," whispers Joey, "walk right into the propeller"...

My wife advises I need a vacation. Frankly, I'll admit I don't know why I'm working so hard. I don't want to be the richest man in the cemetery. I just want to be the richest man in Beverly Hills...

asked the saleslady: "Can I buy a corset for my wife?" "Certainly," replied the clerk, "what bust?" The husband answered: "Nothing bust. The old one just wore out."

Oh, I forgot to mention that while standing at the bar, I ordered a straight ginger ale and Mickey Rooney ordered a highball. I picked up the highball by mistake, took one swallow and made a face. Mickey took one swallow of my straight ginger ale and made a face. Which proves that what is one man's drink is another man's face-maker.

Report from England: "A wasp stung Liberace right in the middle of his press conference"...

Hear about the man who was hired to write with a pen under water? For his very first message, he wrote: "Help! I'm drowning!"

It was also Wolfe who reported that a clincher to the campaign to sign up members in the Farm Bureau came when Bill Staiger, Los Angeles County Farm Bureau secretary, said farmers were like bananas. "When you leave the bunch, you're likely to get skinned."

I'm going out to see the Olympic water teams perform in the new municipal plunge tonight at 7. It only costs a buck, and the Olympic teams could sure use the small donation. You can still get tickets for the affair at the pool tonight.

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

Dear Sarge: I went out and tried on my old Army uniform last evening and it just doesn't fit at all.

PRIVATE BUNDY

The holiday season is just about on us—the stores are putting in Christmas stocks, Scouts and other local organizations are beginning to get their Christmas tree orders lined up, the elections will be over this week, and the Good Humor trucks are switching to "Jingle Bells."

Which brings us to the first traditional holiday—Thanksgiving.

A few of the boys were sitting around slurping up malts the other evening and trying to figure out just when Thanksgiving is this year, traditionally, and politically.

I immediately jumped on the side of those maintaining that traditionally the holiday is the fourth Thursday of November. Someone held that it was the last Thursday, others had such theories such as the first Thursday after the second Tuesday after the first Monday, etc.

And, you can't always tell by the calendar—as an example, the calendar put out by American Airline, Nov. 29 is in red for Thanksgiving. Other calendars say Nov. 22.

Me—I'm planning to observe both.

Did you ever wonder how the gas company can deliver huge quantities of gas to Southern California homes and industries on a cold winter day, and a comparatively small amount on a hot summer day—all through the same lines?

One of the facilities which makes this possible was shown to newsmen Friday and will be shown to the general public today—the Playa Del Rey storage fields where gas is stored in worked out oil pools, thousands of feet under Manchester Blvd.

Looking over the facilities Friday at the invitation of Division Manager Carl Shupp of the Southern California Gas Co., we were surprised to see a very modest installation above ground. "Downstairs" however, the company has placed pumping equipment, filters, and various equipment needed to condition the gas for storage after it comes into the Southern California area from Texas and California fields.

Millions of cubic yards of gas are stored in the underground basins with surprisingly little loss, company officials said.

Other fields throughout Southern California, including a large one at Montebello, enable the company to store huge quantities of gas during low use months, and distribute it back through the lines when the demand is high.

It's as simple as that. Ray Wolfe, writing in the California Farm Bureau Monthly, says he was admiring the beautiful tan some of the boys and girls had during a visit to Los Angeles recently. After he was here a couple of days and experienced a few days of L.A.'s smog, Wolfe found out they weren't tanned. "They were just smoked," he reports.

It was also Wolfe who reported that a clincher to the campaign to sign up members in the Farm Bureau came when Bill Staiger, Los Angeles County Farm Bureau secretary, said farmers were like bananas. "When you leave the bunch, you're likely to get skinned."

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The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHIE

If anybody doesn't know there's an election this Tuesday, he's blind, deaf, and dumb.

All of the "pointing with pride" and "viewings with alarm" will be over next Tuesday. Then we can go back to seeing toothpaste and cigarette commercials on TV instead of watching some candidate waggle his finger at us, shouting all the while that the country will go to the dogs if we don't vote as he says.

The average citizen is lucky, however. He has the final say: After being punished by listening to the candidates who shook their fingers at him, he in turn can punish the finger-shakers who annoyed his the most.

That is, he can if he wants to, and if he registered to vote. A number of citizens won't vote for these reasons:

1. It doesn't really matter anyhow. It would be just one vote out of 60,000,000. That really isn't much. (In the last election, three United States Senators were elected by the margin of one vote per precinct.)

2. It would be too much trouble and they might miss the Lone Ranger on TV. (The Lone Ranger comes on every night. Voting comes only once every two years.)

3. They forgot to register. (They don't read the papers, which announced it for weeks ahead of time.)

4. They are going to show their disapproval of the whole silly campaign by not voting. (Maybe the campaign is silly, but the outcome isn't. Behind all the finger-wagging and pointing with pride, there are issues of vital importance.)

5. They don't like either candidate for President. (They can still vote for the Senatorial, Congressional, and other candidates, can't they?)

6. They just plain don't give a darn what happens. (Neither did many Germans before Hitler came to power.)

Admittedly, it's a hard job trying to sort out all of the campaign hoopla into something that's meaningful and

is a good indication of how to vote.

Anyway, all of the campaigning has brought many hot arguments among local residents, who can be heard discussing Ike's health, the Middle East crisis, the H-bomb tests, the draft, Nixon, the farmer, the "little guy," and whether we are really prosperous or not.

These questions won't be settled in the election, but a lot of people will shut up about them.

On Wednesday, lots of faces will be lit up like Las Vegas on Saturday night, while plenty of others will be as dark and gloomy as the inside of a thunder cloud.

People may be seen paying off election bets, both in money and in lots of sillier ways—for instance, the loser pushing the winner down the street in a wheelbarrow.

This is democracy in action. A lot of it seems silly and it is. But Americans like to have fun while they're deciding critical questions. It's better than the Russian system, where a bunch of long-faced individuals march to the polls to say "da" or "nyet" to one slate of candidates. And, if they know what's good for them, they'd better say "da."

The whole electoral process may seem silly, but the result isn't. It might mean your future or mine. And that ain't funny, McGee.

...and I Quote

"Love's like a radiator—it keeps you warm, even when you know it's only hot air." — Jerry Warren.

"Most summer romances are ended by fall, or by marriage." — Margaret Fuchir.

"Old Saw ReWritten: 'Be he ever so humble, no one stays home.'" — Changing Times.

"There's a new perfume on the market that's just called 'Heck, Yes!'" — Herb Shriner.

Out of the Past

From the Files of The Torrance HERALD

10 Years Ago This Month November, 1946

C. F. and Louis Duroy, 1618 W. 218th St., brought two deer back to Torrance after a short hunting trip to Verbal, Utah. T/4 Lillian Vida Jones, WAC daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Jones, 2113 W. 218th St., was stationed in Germany where she was aiding in compiling the history of the Third Army in World War II. Right halfback Bob Turner slammed across for a touch-down in the second quarter to lead the Torrance Tartars to a 7-0 win over the Banning Pilots.

15 Years Ago This Month November, 1941

Fred Ralston and Elmer Ely arrived in Torrance after working with the Navy on the air and submarine base at Midway Island in the South Pacific. Chester A. Reed, resident of Lomita, had his draft classification card returned to him by the Post Office after 24 years. The notice had originally been posted in 1917. Assemblyman Cecil King was given the endorsement of the Democratic party in the event that a special election is called to fill the unexpired term of the late Congressman Lee Geyer.

20 Years Ago This Month November, 1936

Torrance joined the nation in giving President Franklin Delano Roosevelt a smashing victory in the general election. Torrance voters went for FDR by nearly a three-to-one margin, 2720 for Roosevelt and 931 for Landon. A. H. Bartlett cited the fact that more local residents were paying delinquent taxes as an indication that times were getting good. Sam Levy, on the morning after Halloween, commented that his friends, "the boys who have grown strong working over my window panes, will soon be in business for

themselves. Then I can repay them by doing a little soaping myself."

25 Years Ago This Month November, 1931

Principal Guy L. Mowry, of the Torrance Evening High School, reported that a total of 311 pupils were attending classes Monday, Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Phillis Knorr, daughter of Mrs. John Knorr, was named as the "star debater" on the University of Southern California women's debating team, according to a story released by the university.

30 Years Ago This Month November, 1926

Members of the Bert S. Crossland Post of the American Legion invited all veterans in Torrance to attend the dedication ceremonies of the new clubhouse on Cota Ave. Torrance voters favored Senator Shortridge, Republican candidate for the United States Senate, by a vote of 440 to 350. The voters also voted against 508 to 343, the repeal of the Wright act, a majority of 165.

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