It Happens Here

A sudden screeching of brakes, followed by the ear-splitting sounds of metal being ground together.

As simple as that—four lives are snuffed out. What minutes before had been a gay, carefree group of youngsters now is a torn mass of mangled bodies.

sters now is a torn mass of mangled bodies.

It's an old story, written everyday by newspapers. But its an impersonal tragedy—it happens to someone else. Readers gaze at the story, feel a trifle sorry for those involved, and go on about their business.

However, in the last two weeks in Torrance, it hasn't happened to "someone else." It's happened here—at home, where it hurts the most.

where it hurts the most.

In eight days, traffic accidents have resulted in six deaths in this area. All of them equally tragic. A young sailor, first, than a woman who was formerly president of the Los Angeles Traffic Women's Club, finally three chiland a teen-ager.

These people were killed in Torrance—the All-America

City.

Like the survivors of these dead, local residents must be asking themselves why? Why did it happen?

The answer is pretty simple. Drivers who caused these accidents didn't follow the simple, basic rules which govern safety when behind the wheel of America's most deadly

Everyone worries about the damage that could be aused by a hydrogen bomb. But every day on the high-rays the American people are being killed just as fast as mb could do it

any bomb could do it.

As the shock wears off—Torrance residents will forget the six deaths which occured here.

How much it would help if every driver could carry a mental image of just one fatal accident! The picture would serve as the best reminder that he has control of a deadly weapon—he alone can decide the fate of those on

A Need for Streets

A Need for Streets

The All America city doesn't have All America streets.

Responsible city officials should hang their heads in shame after driving over Engracia Ave.—the thoroughfare that is the main traffic artery for Torrance Memorial Hospital, two large churches, and the Torrance Women's Club.

Visitors especially, must be shocked when they drive to the hospital to visit sick friends. The gullies, bumps, humps, and cracks in the pavement are enough to send drivers to the hospital as patients rather than as visitors.

Certainly the city's street department, which is charged with the responsibility for maintaining the city's 300-plus miles of streets, has compiled an impressive record of efficiency throughout the years; and it has operated at a high level of efficiency on a low-level budget.

However, one might guess that the department has shunted this important project into the background to give priority to more pressing street needs.

The number of people inconvenienced daily on this relatively short stretch of roadway, however, would indicate that the time has come to do something about Engracia's four or five city blocks.

Why, even the horse and buggy had better roads to travel.

Opinions of Others

Vice President Nixon believes that last year's uprisings in Poland and Hungary were the beginning of the end of the Communist empire. Would that he is right. —Liberal (Kans.) Southwest Daily Times.

ONLY YESTERDAY



A New Kind Of Gamble



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

Her Hubby Sponsors Escort

Dear Ann: I'm in a difficult situation and need help.
Five years ago my husband
took a young man into his
business. I'll call him Jack.
The fellow showed promise
and got along with everyone.
My husband brought Jack
home to dinner often, since
he was unmarried. Then he'd
fall asleep in the chair and
I'd have to entertain the
guest. After a while my husband suggested Jack take me
to the movies, the theater
and so forth. In fact he suppiled the tickets and would
beg off because he was tired.
I enjoyed his company and
we had much in common. He
liked to browse in galleries
(my husband 'detested this)
and we had fun playing badmitton together which my

liked to browse in the common of the common never marry, Believe me, there's never been anything out of the way between us and I was shocked and upset. I'm not sure whether or not I love Jack but I don't want to mess up my life. Can you help me? — IRIS.

help me? — IRIS.

I can't help you—but you can help yourself. For five years you've been squired around town by Jack, enjoying each other's company and having a gay time—now when he tells you he's in love, it's "out of the blue." Who ya' kidding?

You say you don't want to mess up your life but the chances are 10 to 1 you'll do just that if you continue to play with dynamite.

If your husband can't play badminton with YoU, then play checkers with HIM. If he hates art galleries, then browse with the girls. But don't be so stupid as to think you can continue to dance indefinitely—and not pay the fiddler. Life isn't like that, Lady.

Dear Ann: What can I do to make my husband a decent father to his children? When they ask him a question I have to nudge him on he won't even answer.

Every night when we sit down to dinner he lectures them on how stupid, lazy, and worthless they are. It takes the heart out of me. He spoils everyone's appetite with his criticism and cutting remarks. The older boy is a junior in college and can't make a decision on the simplest thing for fear he'll made a mistake and be ridiculed by his father.

My hus band reads your column every day and thinks your advice is good. Please say something about this problem. He may listen to you.

A father who down, mades

and browbeats his children is an immature, frightened kid himself. HIS dad must have been a beaut.

Try to build confidence in these boys by dwelling on their ability and their success. Give them as much praise and approval as possible. Urge the older boy to make a decision and point out that a wrong decision is far better than NO decision. Let him learn the wisdom of Goldsmith's famous words, "The greatest glory is, not in never failing — but rising every time we fall."

Dear Ann: I have a very beautiful girl friend and all the kids at school think I'm the luckiest guy in town. But I have a hunch, she's only interested in me for my money. I am 14 and she is 13, How can a fellow tell about things like than? Can

you help me? It bothers me a lot.

How comes she thinks you are loaded, Rickey? Have you heen putting out propaganda about your vast holdings, or do you try to be the Big Wheel at the soda fountain?

Why not tone down the talk of your assets and see if she still pokes around with the geiger counter? If she continues to smile sweetly when you no longer shower her with pizza, you'll know it's pure, unadulterated love. * *

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

Spreading Sunshine

Although this report was far from scientific, a look at the parking lots of Los Angeles area tourist attractions would seem to bear out these findings.

geres area doutres attactions, would seem to bear out these findings.

Californians, used to traveling long distances to get where they want to go, seem to be an extremely migratory breed. Since almost all Californians used to be from somewhere else, they have to hop in their cars to take a look at the old home town every now and then, just to remind themselves why it was they came to California in the first place.

Old relatives and friends are always delighted to well-come these sun-tanned, fast-moving Golden Staters. So are the constables of the wide places in the road en route. They hide behind sign-boards advertising "Grandma's Chicken Feed" and nab the uwary freeway drivers who zoom through 25 mile speed zones.

The folks back home are

When vacation time roils around, who travels most and why?

According to my mother, who was here on a trip from the Midwest, it's Californians by a wide margin. To pass away the time while traveling, she kept track of the license plates she saw. Californian cars were the most numerous throughout the west, aside, of course, from the particular state in which she happened to be traveling.

Otherwise, the most numerous plates included Illinois, New York, Arizona, Washington, Ohio, Texas, Utah, and Missouri. She saw license plates from all but the three most distant New England states—Maine, Vermont, and Mey Hampshire—whose residents seem to vacation else, where.

Although this report was far from scientific, a look at the parking lots of Los Angeles area tourist attractions would seem to bear out these findings.

Residents who spend 50 weeks of the year cussing California start to sound like the Chamber of Commerce once they get back wherever it was they were born.

Sometimes when they leave, old home-towers are glad to get rid of the Chamber of Commerce. After all, eveybody knows that people live longer in small towns in Nebraska. Californians "live" just as much. They just do it faster.



REYNOLDS KNIGHT

A Boom in Nuclear Energy

CONFIDENTIALLY: T. D.: If you let this boy continue to throw you out and take you back like a yo-yo you'll never land him.

Odds are your will — like, most others — aims to give your family as much of your property as it can under the law. If your situation were, typical, your will would have the following items:

1. It would revoke all previous wills, and set out your intention to dispose of all your property. (You can always make another will—and you should, if circumstances change).

2. You would direct your

change).

2. You would direct your executor to pay your just debts including death taxes.

executor to pay your just estate, or restrict his liabildebts including death taxes.

3. Your may wish 'to give your wife property equal to only one-half of your estate, the other half to go to a trustee for your wife political for life.

Afterwards your estate a might go to your children in equal shares. By leaving this property in trust, instead of your wife, you would save your estate's paying double death taxes and probate costs on at least some of your property. If you have separate property, you should consider taking advantage of the "marital deduction" allowed by the tax laws. The larger your estate, the more important these matters become.

4. Accidents are common these days, So, to avoid litigation, your will might well say that your wife should be

deemed to have died before you if you and she die in a common disaster. Then her inheritance from you would go automatically to your heirs — your children. But sometimes it is better, for tax or other reasons, to say that your wife shall be deemed to have survived you.

5. It would detail what your trustee may and may not do. For example, may he reinvest the property for the heirs' benefit, partition real estate, or restrict his liability?

Your will would name a

An industrial equipment in manufacturer, large or unaid extends only an inch and three-quarters from the warm in a subject of the control of

Sr., valued the tank at \$25.
At the Thrifty Trailer Sales
1914 Pacific Coast Hwy, William Landis reported the theft
of a 5.5 gallon standing butane
tank worth \$25 and a stainless
steel oxygen tank worth \$5.
They were taken off the tongue of a house trailer, he said.

Fireplace Blamed for



Publisher.
IN W. PFEIL,
eral Manager. Managing Editor

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