



THE CHRISTMAS STORY . . . Mrs. Dale Sutton, 3743 W. 176 St., reads the Christmas story to her seven children, from left, Pat 9, Kim, three months old, in his mother's lap, Mike 8, Glen 3, Karen 4 and Paul 1, held by Cathy 10. The Nativity scene, in the background, was painted by Mrs. Sutton, who is professionally a commercial designer and free lance painter.

er. She is a charter member of the Torrance Art Group. Mrs. Sutton donated the painting to the St. Catherine Women's guild as a door prize to raise money to send a nun to Ireland to visit her family this summer. The Sutton family has lived here for 11 years. Mr. Sutton is a general building contractor.

One Solitary Life

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in still another village, where He worked in a carpenter shop until He was 30, then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book, He never held an office, He never had a family or owned a house, He didn't go to college. He never visited a big city, He never traveled two hundred miles from the place where He was born. He did none of the things one usually associates with greatness. He had no credentials but Himself. He was only 33 when the tide of public opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away.

He was turned over to His enemies and went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. While He was dying, His executioners gambled for His clothing, the only property He had on earth.

When He was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today He is the central figure of the human race and the leader of mankind's progress. All the armies that ever marched, all the navies that ever sailed, all the parliaments that ever sat, all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man on this earth as much as that ONE SOLITARY LIFE.

(Anonymous)



KAAREN CRIST
... Future Bride
(Photo Arts Studio)

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Crist, 703 Pine Drive, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Kaaren Esther, to Frank L. Pruitt, 1313 Post Ave.

The bride-elect was graduated from Torrance High School in 1960. She is now employed by Southwest Savings and Loan Assn.

Her fiance, formerly of Nebraska, spent four years in the United States Marine Corps. He is now employed at Fox Markets, Inc.

The wedding will be solemnized on Feb. 3, 1962 at the First Christian Church in Torrance.

Christmas Reunion

A family Christmas get-together was held Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Derouin, 1625 Beech Ave.

A pot luck dinner was enjoyed, followed by games and visiting.

On hand for the party with Mr. and Mrs. Derouin and sons, Pat and Mike and Mrs. Hazel Ward were Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Derouin and Delores, Sandra and Richard; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Derouin and Catherine and Marcel; Mr. and Mrs. Gary Knutilla, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pedace, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Guy, Miss Karen LeBlanc of Grand Forks, N.D., Steve Derouin of Crookston, Minn., and Cappy Sheeley.

Holiday Guest

Mrs. E. E. Grubbs has arrived from Steubenville, Ohio, to spend the holidays with her son and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Grubbs 14 Palos Verdes.

Club Donates Check for Trees

Victor Woman's club has presented a check for \$50 to the Parks and Recreation Commission for the purchase of trees for the new Victor Park. Earlier this year, club members circulated petitions urging immediate development of the park site. Donald Walker, husband of the club's civic chairman, has donated his time to the drawing up of plans for the park layout and landscaping.

Family Party Saturday Eve

Dr. and Mrs. Allen Hofferber of Rolling Hills and Dr. Hofferber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad J. Hofferber, 1624 Iris Ave., were hosts at a family Christmas dinner Saturday evening at the Torrance Masonic Temple.

Approximately 50 relatives were on hand for the buffet dinner. A large snow man and Christmas tree were the center of attraction.

After the dinner, the children in the family staged a program, followed by a gift exchange.

Christmas Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gazeley will entertain at a family dinner on Christmas Eve at their home, 22006 Ocean Ave. Guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gazeley, Mr. and Mrs. Don Wolf, Mrs. Bertha Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wolf of Van Nuys, Bob Wolf.

Holiday Guest

On Christmas Day, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dean will have as their dinner guests, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Dean and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Agapito and family and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dean.

New Delphian Chapter Is Formed; Officers Named

Organization meet for a new chapter of the National Delphian Society was held on Dec. 13 at the Palos Verdes Public Library. The chapter is known as Alpha Lambda Phi and is the third new group organized to meet in the Palos Verdes Library.

Dean Cram Hunter, regional director and Delphian member of 25 years standing, was introduced to the new members by Alt. C. C. Potter, chapter organizer and director. Mrs. Hunter spoke on "The Big Threes of Delphian," which are learning, thinking and speaking.

Officers elected were Mmes. Alfred L. Merritt, Jr., president; Daniel Organ, vice president; John Warner, secretary; Harry W. Swanson, treasurer; Edward Banios, assembly coordinator; John S. Dallam, press; Robert Ernst, seminar board chairman;

Robert Hicks and Gedelia Held, board members. Chapter members are Mmes. Alfred Merritt, Jr., Daniel Organ, John Warner, John Dallam, Harry Swanson, L. Lloyd McClellan, H. J. Turner, Maurice Hatten, Loyal Penn, Edward Banios, Frank Costigan, Ralph Zeigler, Merle Culp, William C. Walter, Donald Baer, C. W. Lamont, Gedelia Held, Robert Hicks, Marilyn Blatt, Richard J. Fairbanks, Richard Dungan, Sidney Bergman, William McLaughlin, Ronald Kelley, Garland Sloan, Raymond Reich and Josiah Smith.

The theme for the next three years of study will be "Patterns for Modern Living." Alpha Lambda Phi chapter will meet the second and fourth Wednesday of each month from 10 a.m. to 12 at the Palos Verdes Library. The next meeting will be Jan. 10, 1962.

Sprout Home Setting for Yule Party

Annual Christmas party for the Auxiliary to the Torrance Fire Dept. was held Monday, Dec. 11, at the home of Mrs. Richard Sprout. Mrs. Sam Martin was co-hostess.

Guests played games that were furnished by Mmes. Robert Moffitt, James Wass, Ronald Power, and Charles Reintsma. Prizes were awarded to the winners.

Members revealed their secret pals and guests exchanged gifts.

Members present were Mmes. George Blahnik, Charles Brennen, John Ferratolo, Salvatore Frasca, Milton Langum, Sam Martin, Robert Moffitt, Jay Teilsen, Ronald Power, Charles Reintsma, Bill Slonecker, John Spaan, Richard Sprout, James Wass. Guests were Mmes. Richard Nanne, Kenneth Hall, Steven Buckalew.

Today Is Christmas

By Ann Landers

Today is Christmas. All about us we hear talk of peace on earth and good will toward men. Yet we know that in many parts of the world there is no peace and in the hearts of many men there is no good will.

A defeatist philosophy has threatened to capture many of our young people. They complain that civilization is out of joint. They cry out against the chaotic state of the world and serve notice that they are resigning from the human race.

And what of us at one time or another has not felt like resigning from the human race? What kind of a world is it that spends billions of dollars on bombs and permits children to go to bed at night hungry?

These are indeed difficult times in which to live. Every era has brought with it specific problems—disease, wars, flood and famine—but never before in the history of man has civilization been faced with annihilation.

Thermonuclear and biological war threatens to hunt down man wherever he is—and suffocate him, incinerate him, infect him or drive him out into a radioactive world. The only answer to the super-weapons, which can kill cities and everyone in them, is peace.

And, assuming war is avoided, how safe is our American way of life when, in the name of patriotism, or-

ganizations which encourage suspicion and distrust of our neighbors grow and prosper? We are consumed with fear because the Russians have beaten us to the moon. We should be concerned instead with our failure to live like brothers here on earth.

Father Theodore Hesburg, president of the University of Notre Dame, summed it up best when he said, "Personally, I don't care if the United States gets the first man on the moon if we dawdle along here on earth nursing our prejudices, flouting our magnificent constitution, ignoring the central moral problems of our times and appearing hypocrites to all the world."

There is a mad rush to become "well-adjusted." People are searching in bottles and pills for ammunition to fight the daily battle of living. They anesthetize their brains hoping flight from the problem will cause it to dissolve into thin air. Frightened merchants of gloom and doom blame the sorry state of the world for their anxieties and failures, when the real trouble is within—like the D. H. Lawrence character, Richard Lovatt, who worried himself to death struggling with the problem of himself and calling it Australia.

Often those who write apologize for the unhappy state of their lives. They have the mistaken notion that trouble equates with stupidity, failure or weakness. Such a

philosophy is destructive and self-defeating. Every life records some failures, some mistakes in judgment. No one has a perfect score.

Trouble is the common denominator of living. The aching heart dwells in the mansion as well as the hovel. Sorrow is an inevitable part of living. No magic elixir or miracle pill can protect us against reality forever. Tomorrow always comes.

Each day we decide the direction in which our lives will move by selecting one course or another—by making a series of small decisions. No one can make the right decision every time. We must not be ashamed when we fail. There is no disgrace in failing. The disgrace lies in not getting up to try again.

Since this is a problem column, I hear about troubles of every imaginable type. People often ask if this work is depressing. No—it is rewarding and gratifying. Many who write to me don't want advice. They merely want someone to listen. Putting a problem down on paper can help to unburden a heavy heart.

If I can shed light in a darkened corner, replace fear with courage, plant a seed of hope where there is despair, bring a little good will to the heart of just one man—then I am privileged. For there is no greater reward than to serve. And with God's help I will continue to do my best.



WORTHWHILE PROJECT . . . Mrs. Norbert Cieslak, left, and Mrs. Robert L. Clark, members of the Victor Woman's Club, prepare a Christmas box for two Torrance families. The club gave the Salvation Army \$100 to make Christmas for the two families a little merrier. Funds for the project were raised at a Christmas Bazaar and Luncheon.

YOUR PROBLEMS
by Ann Landers

"Don't Let Them Down . . ."

Dear Ann Landers: Every person who reads your column knows at least one fellow who has been called into the service within the last six months.

If people only realized the importance of mail they'd sit down this very minute and get off a letter or two. It would take half an hour at the most to write a letter—and it needn't be a literary masterpiece. A casual rehash of what's been going on in town, a report on mutual friends, a few clippings from the local newspaper, could make a fellow's day.

I've seen fellows whoop with joy when they were handed a couple letters. And I've seen 200-pounders close to tears when they had to walk away from mail call empty-handed.

Please, Ann, remind the lucky ones at home that these guys have been yanked out of schools, careers, and happy homes to do a job for all of us.

Mail is the best morale-booster in the world. Don't let them down.—A BUCK SERGEANT.

Dear Sergeant: Thanks for the reminder. I'm going to write a couple of letters today.

Dear Ann: You get lots of complaints from women whose husbands give them shiners and loosen up their teeth. This is different. It's the wife who has the Irish temper in our house.

We've been married 38 years. The kids are all on their own. Ever since I can remember the little woman has been clobbering me, pulling my hair out (I was glad when I became bald) and throwing dishes. I finally bought plastic dishes because I got so bad she'd break up half a set at a time and we didn't have enough dishes to eat on.

Please don't tell me to leave her. She has lots of good qualities and she looks sort of cute when she gets her dander up. Just tell me how to handle her.—JOE

Dear Joe: If you've been ducking crockery for 38 years and finally had to give plastic you must like to live generously.

Since you told me not to (Continued on Page 12)



AT CHRISTMAS PARTY . . . Dianca staged a party for their children on Dec. 19 at the Redondo Beach Woman's club. Each child brought a wrapped gift which was sent to Juvenile Hall to be distributed to needy children. Talking it over with Santa Claus (Art Callen) are Patty Goldenson, on Santa's knee, Dawn Callen and David Opstad.