

Torrance Herald

Co-Publishers
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National Newspaper Week

The HERALD, like most other newspapers in the country, daily or weekly, gets called upon to publicize a great number of special "weeks" during the year. Many of these have an important significance, and we're glad to call the public attention to many of these weeks.

Now it's our turn. From today through Oct. 20 is National Newspaper Week, and we'd like to tell our story.

Actually, every week is newspaper week, for we serve the community the year around. Through us you get as complete a picture as we can provide of what has occurred in the area during the past several days, and our back files are a 48-year history of the area and its people.

Through us you learn what is being offered for sale by your local merchants.

Some of these things are important to you and your friends. Some are meaningless to you but of importance to others and necessary to a well-rounded coverage of your community.

Yes, we try at The HERALD to live up to the slogan of National Newspaper Week—"Newspapers Make a Big Difference in People's Lives." And we try to live up to it every week, not just this one.

Smut for Sale

Purveyors of smut in all of its vicious forms are under fire from several fronts this week—and those doing the firing apparently are serious.

The selection of reading material available to the youth of the community is probably at its lowest level at the present time, and the aroused mothers of the community who forced promises of action from the City Council Tuesday night deserve the backing of all parents in the city.

Checks throughout the city this week by police officers revealed that a large number of the city's magazine dealers also are willing to cooperate. Those dealers who have expressed willingness to cooperate with the city's obvious desire to upgrade the standards of the magazines available also deserve the backing of the city.

Ridding the city's newsstands of such material is not a simple assignment. It can, at best, be a touch-and-go matter because the dealers have the law on their side. To get a legal ban on the magazines distributed here—however offensive their content—is almost impossible.

State laws on the subject give every break to the publisher and distributor of the magazine and books, and local governments have been ruled out of the field by recent court decisions because the state has taken over.

The one major weapon available is public pressure. A band of aroused parents can do more than all the police and court facilities available to the city.

Another major weapon is the development of good reading habits in the home. Young people acquainted with good literature won't be so apt to spend much time with the filth that is available elsewhere.

Dealers who have been made aware that the stuff he peddles is not welcome in the neighborhood is less likely to stock it. After all, the neighborhood parents are his customers, and he'd probably like to get along with them.

The HERALD salutes those members who feel strongly enough about the situation to go into action. It's a battle they shouldn't lose.

Opinions of Others

If one looks at the government "services" it is easy to see duplications by government whereby the public is taxed—or the money borrowed in your name and mine just as surely as though we signed the note.—*Burlingame (Kans.) Enterprise-Chronicle.*

The American political tradition has always conceived of "the people" as individuals, each endowed with supreme and equal worth by God. This revolutionary idea that each person has certain rights derived from an Authority higher than government was proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence and written into the Constitution. On it, Americans founded a nation in which government was to be the servant of the people rather than their master. Only in recent years has the idea emerged that government is in a better position to bestow certain "civil rights" than the Authority from which all such rights must stem.—*West Point (Miss.) Times-Leader.*

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By FRED NEHER



"I got even with my TV repair man . . . I sold him my used car."

Campaigning, California Style



FROM the MAILBOX

George Offers Solution To Growing U.S. Dept.

One of the most complicated adjectives used to classify persons with political views similar to mine is "conservative". There have been others, not so complimentary and completely unprintable. Almost without exception, those using less polite adjectives have accused me of "oversimplification" in the approach to weighty issues.

The above preface is only to properly set the stage for another—but fascinating, you must admit—oversimplification.

Our national debt is a staggering sum and it seems quite unfair that only we conservatives manage to find time to worry over it. The liberal philosophy embraces the rationale that, after all, "we only owe it to ourselves" and therefore should not fret.

So I have a plan kind a fiendish, in a way, but very titillating. We have approximately 12,000 "working" Communists in the United States according to the last estimate of the last administration spokesman who dared acknowledge there were any at all.

By Supreme Court decision on last December 19th every Communist in the United States was required to register as the agent of an international conspiratorial movement. The penalty for failure to comply was set at \$10,000.00 per day fine.

Now pay attention—for here's the nub of this thing! Mutually 12,000 (Communists) by 10,000 (daily fine, remember) by 290 (days elapsed

since December 19, 1961) and you get the pleasant substantial sum of \$34,800,000,000.00. Yes, that's thirty-four billion, eight hundred million. Surely no one in his right (no pun intended) mind can doubt that JFK intends to enforce all the laws! And for you doubters, let me refer you to the headlines of last week apropos of Oxford, Miss. We licked Mississippi, huh, Jack?

Now, obviously the only reliable source of this big dough for the "agrarian reformers" is the large foundations such as the Ford Foundation, Fund for the Republic, etc. Adlai, Averill, Hubert, and some of the other "common men" might have to chip in a bit but surely those who advocate redistributing the American taxpayers' wealth should not really mind.

So! The 34 odd billions will break the funds and halt their mischief. The American tax payers get a monetary fiscal "pause that refreshes" and JFK in taking action against the Commies can then honestly say he enforces those laws personally unpopular with him!

GEORGE HEATON
1816 Calamar St.

About Buses

Editor, Torrance Herald
A thought struck me: Which is better? To pay for a great number of school buses that are only used before and after school, and which sit idle most of the time? Or to pay for a decent city bus system in the

first place so that we don't need quite so many school buses?

Torrance has 17 municipal buses which operate on a very inconvenient schedule and offer very poor service; hence, is not patronized. (Average is 98 fares per bus per day, or 10,000 persons per week.)

The City of Commerce with 9,500 population provides free bus service, according to a recent announcement, and 6000 of the population now ride buses each week so that the city is planning on buying more to take care of its expanding system. (Average 250 persons per bus per day.)

When Daniel Huntington put in the first Pacific Electric "Red Cars," he was criticized for being so foolish as to build lines where there weren't any houses and where no one wanted to go. He went ahead, and his lines paid off because people built their houses along the lines. Today, the tracks are gone, but the most solidly developed areas of Los Angeles are along the old P.E. lines.

The City of Torrance looks like a ghost town, yet is soon going to be the third largest suburb of Los Angeles. No doubt, lack of efficient and convenient bus service has made most residents dependent upon automobiles. Once in the car, people go elsewhere to shop. Who can say what would happen with buses every 10 or 15 minutes in each direction along our main thoroughfares?

DON HILL

ROYCE BRIER

Computer Gives Madison Credit for Early Essays

It is too much to expect schoolboys will read the Federalist, the extraordinary papers which aided in adoption of the Constitution. But beyond political scholars, it must be assumed lawyers and sober politicians have scanned the papers, for there is no other way to learn how this country was put together.

Not that it's an easy way. The papers are a masterly example of social argument in the florid Spectator style of the day. They were written by Hamilton and Madison, a few by John Jay, most of them signed Publius.

There has always been controversy as to the authors of certain of the papers. Now a team of mathematicians with a computer have assigned at least six papers, formerly given to Hamilton, to Madison.

On casual study, the

styles of the two men seem identical. But the analysts picked up key words and put them in a mathematical framework. For instance, taking known works of the two, it was found Hamilton used the word "upon" three times in 1000 words, while Madison used it but once in 6000 words.

Though about 40 scholars were involved in the analysis, the computer did the fast work.

The Constitutional Convention convened in May, 1787, authorized to amend the Articles of Confederation, which as government was a mess. Instead, they struck off a new instrument. Under its own terms it must be ratified by nine of the 13 former colonies to go into effect, though it could not bind nonratifying states.

We forget a considerable minority refused to sign the

A Bookman's Notebook

American History: \$6.95 Italian Etchings: \$200

William Hogan

The first mail in America was dispatched from New York on Jan. 22, 1673. It arrived in Boston on or about Feb. 5. The rider followed a path that took him through New Haven, Hartford, Springfield and Cambridge. This became known as the Old Boston Post Road.

Steward H. Holbrook blends the history of this American heartland with his own travels in "The Old Post Road," a colorful unit in the American Trails Series which McGraw-Hill is publishing under the general editorship of A. B. Guthrie Jr.

Usually identified with the West and Western Americana, Holbrook was born a Vermonter. He obviously took to this project with relish and does not spare the anecdotes. We hear about toll turnpikes warring with the railroads; we meet stage coach drivers and watch stage coach races; we drop in on so many taverns where George Washington is supposed to have been housed that it becomes embarrassing after a while.

These and many other strands in the early American fabric have been gathered neatly together in this fresh and engaging approach to history.

"The Old Post Road" follows Jonathan Daniels' story of the Natchez Trace, "The Devil's Backbone." Upcoming in this series almost immediately is "The Golden Road; The Story of California's Mission Trail," by Felix Risenberg Jr., to be followed by George R. Stewart's "The California Trail." An imposing future list is scheduled (by Carl Carmer, Wallace Stegner and others) in what

seems to be the most imaginative large-scale historical exercise since the Rivers of America Series.

One of the fall season's most overwhelming books is "The Magnificence of Rome," a collection of 27 etchings by G. B. Piranesi, the 18th Century artist and engraver, plus a scholarly introduction by Mario Praz. This is a Helen and Kurt Wolf book (they are the literary sleuths who prowled Europe in search of

this sort of item) published by Harcourt, Brace & World. No review copies, unfortunately. Retail price, \$200—and only 200 copies available.

I looked at a copy the other day to find truly brilliant reproductions, made possible by printing from Piranesi's original plates. Any takers? About 14 copies have been sold so far, I am told, with many more scheduled to trade shelves by Christmas.

The Old Post Road, by Steward H. Holbrook. McGraw-Hill, 260 pp., \$6.95.

Around the World With



DELAPLANE

"There is no Mexican consulate in our town and we do not think we have time to get a tourist card before we catch our plane . . ."

Mexico will issue you a tourist card (\$3) at the Mexico City Airport when you arrive. Most of the airlines have means of issuing the card at their ticket counters, too. You need some proof of citizenship—birth certificate, passport (old or new), Army discharge papers.

"How do you find information on the island of Cozumel and Isla Mujeres?"

Write to Colon Travel Bureau, Hotel Colon, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico. There are daily flights to Cozumel from Merida. At Cozumel you can fly smaller planes over to the new resort at Isla Mujeres.

"About drinking water in Mexico?"

All tourist hotels serve a bottle of purified water in your room. (Use it for brushing your teeth, too.) Also, when you check in, have the maid change the water in the bottle. Chances are it has been there since the last guest. If ice in your glass is in cubes, it's probably made of purified water. If it has been chipped off a large block, I would ask first. (You run into this out in the country.)

"Where do you get bullfight tickets in Mexico? What are the best seats?"

A taxi driver will take you to the main office downtown. But it's a little easier to get them from the travel bureau desk in any major hotel. The seats you want are in "sombra"—meaning the shady side. And I would recommend asking for "primer tendido."

This is the section not too high up, not so close that you are sitting at ringside. (If you are not squeamish and want to get right on top of the kill, ask for "barrera.")

"Where is the place in Mexico where they have Gypsy music and drink wine out of goat skins?"

You must mean Ricon de Goya. They drink the wine out of a sort of glass pitcher called a porron. You drink it out of the spout—at arm's length if you're good. (Add up your check carefully here. The waiters seem to be careless.) Another place for flamenco music and dancing: Gitanerias.

"What kind of money is used in Jamaica?"

A Jamaica pound, equivalent to the English pound—with all the breakdown of shillings and pence. But you will find American money used just as much with your change coming to you in American money. I don't even bother to exchange.

"Where can you get authentic Tahitian music recordings? Also a good book on Tahiti?"

Write Eddie Lund, Papette, Tahiti. He puts together his own bands and makes recordings under his own label. He can tell you where they are distributed in the U. S. Best book: "Many Lagoons" by Ralph Varady.

"What are the best tax-free towns in the Caribbean?"

Haiti, Jamaica, Panama, Curacao all have duty-free shops. That is, shops where you buy without local or import tax. In most cases, cheaper than if you bought in the country of origin (where local taxes boost the price).

The best selections are in Jamaica and Curacao: Binoculars, cameras, perfume, china, radios, tape recorders. Even some American-made goods are cheaper than here.

Stan Delaplane finds it impossible to answer all of his travel mail.

For his intimate tips on Japan, Italy, England, France, Russia, Hawaii, Mexico, Ireland, and Spain (10 cents each), send coins and stamped, self-addressed, large envelope to the Torrance HERALD, Box RR, Torrance, Calif.

Morning Report:

It seems I've been too rough on Ted Kennedy, the President's kid brother. I didn't know all he had to put up with as the youngest child.

His mother explains in Time magazine that, although he had last choice on bedrooms and boats, he never complained. She didn't indicate if the boats were the class that sails in bathtubs or regattas, but that doesn't make any difference. The hurt is there.

In fact, he even had last choice in political jobs. Jack took the Presidency and Bobby became attorney general. Even if Ted becomes a senator, he's in trouble. If he votes with the Administration, he's a rubber stamp. If he votes against them, he's knifing his big brother.

Abe Mellinkoff