

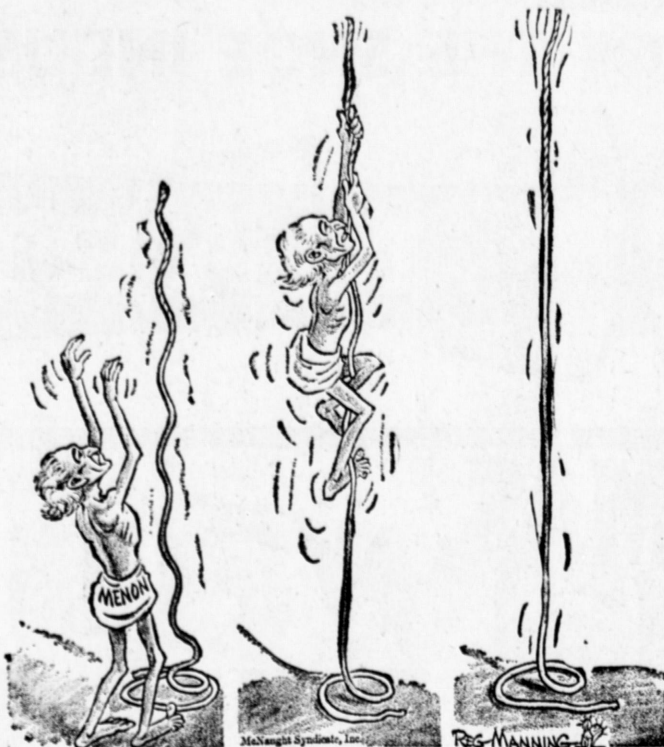
Torrance Herald

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The Old Fakir—

— PERFORMS THE INDIAN ROPE TRICK.



College Belongs Here

Indications were strong after their Long Beach meeting that members of the Board of Trustees for State Colleges in California were strongly inclined toward a Palos Verdes Peninsula site for the new four-year state college to be established in the Southwest area of Los Angeles County.

The principal motivation toward the Peninsula site is the immediate cost of the land necessary for the proper development of the college. The trustees could not be thinking too deeply of the plight of the oncoming thousands of students in years—and generations—to come who would be forced to make their way across the plains of the Southwest and up the hill to a point near the perimeter of the college district to find their classes.

A large number if not a majority of the students would pass the Torrance site to get to the hilltop location.

Leading officials of Peninsula communities have expressed opposition to the location of the college on the Peninsula. They point, realistically, to the tremendous influx of traffic such a college would bring—traffic which has been a growing contention among Peninsula residents and officials.

Efforts of the owners of the Torrance property under consideration to block the selection of the Torrance site with stories of substantial oil reserves and new extraction methods was termed "obstructionist" by Mayor Albert Isen Tuesday, and he is using his offices to seek a reversal of their opposition.

While the acquisition costs of the Palos Verdes site "may" be a few dollars less—and this hasn't been shown conclusively—the continuing costs of transportation to the thousands of students, the added costs of providing access highways to the college site where none now exist, and the general inaccessibility of the Peninsula site to the overwhelming majority of the residents in the area to be served by the college would seem to be reason enough to favor the Torrance site.

We recommend strongly that Torrance leaders bend all efforts to seek this solution. It's now or never.

Opinions of Others

The United States recently conducted a study of recreational habits in this country. It was the biggest study of its kind ever made. The government wants to know how best to plan to meet the recreational needs of this country. The answer to the question? Get ready for a surprise for the major recreational activity of people in the United States is not swimming, walking, riding bikes, or even baseball. It's riding around in the family car.—Albert Lea (Minn.) Tribune.

We can't control the universe. We can't always make our voices heard in the great affairs of state, but we can do wonderful things in that place where all ideas and hopes begin—our home.—Duluth (Minn.) Publicity.

One of the problems with the income tax laws today is that no two experts can agree on how the various provisions and rulings and interpretations should be applied to a given set of facts.—Port Huron (Mich.) Times Herald.

Small business, like farming, is always a risk and always a political football.—Lenox (S. D.) Independent.

Morning Report:

It was very nice of Mr. Krushchev to say we could look for missiles in Cuba. And we immediately gave the job to the United Nations, which has passed it on to the Red Cross, which is rumored dicking with the Boy Scouts, who have their eye on the Campfire Girls.

I can understand Mr. Castro's objection to inspection. As long as nobody goes in to look, we will never know if Cuba is a nuclear power or a former nuclear power.

But I don't think he should sulk too long. Even as a former nuclear power, Fidel has come a long way. His first full season of coaching and he gets little Havana U. right up there in the World Bowl.

Abe Mellinkoff

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By FRED NEHER



"Will a small deposit hold it until she asks for a fur coat?"

LONDON IS TALKING ABOUT...

The X-iest Cinema

LONDON—In the British movie world, the most important letters of the alphabet are U, A and X.

They designate the three types of ratings given motion pictures by the British Board of Film Censors, the industry's self-policing agency serving as the country's sole national screen censorship body.

A "U" certificate means a movie is approved for universal attendance by adults and children; an "A" film can be seen by children under 16 only if accompanied by an adult; the "X" rating stands for an "adults only"

Quote

"Legislator: The same man who, when a little boy, went to the grocery and forgot what his mother sent him there for." — D. J. Shultz, Hettlinger (N.D.) Adams County Record.

"A delegate-at-large is a gentleman who attends the convention without his wife." — Don B. Pauschert, P a n a (Ill.) News-Palladium.

"The man who has done the most to arouse the working class is the man who invented the alarm clock." — Mrs. F. W. Kutz, Pittsborough (Pa.) Oakland News.

"A dollar isn't worth a dime unless you spend it and then it's worth about 50 cents." — Fred W. Grown, Edgewater (N. J.) Bergen County Citizen.

"It's smart to pick your friends, but not to piece." — Lee Batchelor, Sauk Rapids (Minn.) Herald.

"The man who's waiting for something to turn up might start with his shirt sleeves." — W. C. Dugan, Vanceburg (Ky.) Lewis County Herald.

"Progress involves some risk. You can't steal second and stay on first." — Harold J. Blaschko, Arcadia (Wis.) News-Leader.



opus from which the under-16s are barred completely.

At the moment, some people would like to see the film board setup and rating system applied to the stage. The Lord Chamberlain currently acts as the theater censor under an Act of Parliament which dates back to 1843 and calls on him to use his powers for "the preservation of good manners, decorum or the public peace."

But on the whole, theater people are not eager to set up their own self-censorship body a la the 50-year-old film censorship board.

This attitude surprises some observers, as the film board is generally respected as efficient, intelligent and independent.—"The industry pays the piper but does not call the tune," as The Manchester Guardian once put it.

The board's rating system is regarded as an excellent achievement in selective censorship which protects children from seeing overly adult pictures and protects such movies from being banned because children always are in the audience.

The "X" certificate, introduced in 1951, enabled the board to pass many frank pictures that would have been banned before because the censors had no rating to prevent children from seeing them. "Viridiana," "Gervaise," "La Ronda," "Baby Doll" and "Death of a Salesman" are a few examples of the pictures shown here unabridged as a result of the introduction of the "X" listing.

Inevitably, a few producers

buck the "X Certs," hoping that this almost-last letter of the alphabet may make an otherwise poor film at the box office. Some real stinkers have been advertised as "The X-iest of the Year!"

However, the setup has its critics. Britain's Education Welfare Officers' National Association complained that an increasing proportion of "X" films was being seen by underaged youngsters because theater staffs weren't enforcing the rules.

Also, an outfit called "The Moral Law Defense Association" is training its artillery on the board's "X Cert" for "Lolita." It will ask municipal officials not to follow the board's lead.

The Association can take this tack because movies actually are licensed for viewing by municipal governments, which have the authority to censor pictures but usually are content to go along with the board's findings.

The board makes cuts in about 300 of the 500 to 600 feature films its five examiners view annually and bans about ten outright. It now passes many films which would have been tossed out a few years ago.

Unlike Hollywood, the board has no code, judging each picture on its merits and in the light of the board's view of British public opinion. Also, said the board's president, Lord Morrison of Lambeth, "The Americans are rather more tolerant about scenes of violence than we are, and rather less tolerant about sex."

ROYCE BRIER

News Manipulation in Washington Under Fire

You are about to be treated to an authoritarian dose of news manipulation. It was employed in the Cuban crisis and, like all such emergency measures, it induces a feeling of power over the people too pleasurable to be surrendered.

The immediate instrument of this procedure is a man you hardly know, Arthur Sylvester, assistant defense secretary for public affairs, Pentagon.

The Cuban crisis was genuine, involving the national security for several days. There was some suppression of information in Washington, and the correspondents were dissatisfied, not so much with the over-all need of concealing military information as with the effort to "manage" all information, even of unclassified matter.

The various Pentagon news

sources were silenced on specific inquiries, and correspondents were told they must go higher. They could not effectively protest, and when they went higher they came on Mr. Sylvester.

Mr. Sylvester then laid it down that, yes, the crisis news was "managed" or "controlled," which they already knew, but he made it plain this policy would continue indefinitely. He called this a "part . . . of weaponry," and said its purpose was to present "one voice to your adversary."

Hence, this is an undertaking to give the news leaving Washington a uniformity which admits of no dissent in viewpoint, and no questioning as to the truth or falsity of the Pentagon viewpoint, nor as to the reality of the national situation at a given time.

This policy permits of sup-

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

Opponents of UN Assailed As 'Lunatic Fringe' Group

UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK — Undersecretary of State Ralph Bunche, in a cleared State Department speech, said, "The United Nations is now at an all-time peak in its history and rightist detractors and other lunatic fringe groups . . . like the Daughters of the American Revolution, John Birchers, National Review, etc. . . lack conscience and shame in their violation of the truth about the UN."

These are pretty harsh words coming from an employe, part of whose salary is paid by millions of conservative Americans whom he calls "the lunatic fringe."

"The UN," he says, "is stronger today than it has ever been in spite of the rightwingers and other obstructionists. None of them has ever offered a constructive suggestion as a substitute, for there is none." This is also a strange statement indeed.

Dr. Bunche has a respectable following among both liberal Negroes and whites. He is and has been a UN functionary for years and loves his job. He sincerely believes in the UN and understandingly disapproves UN criticism.

But unfortunately he is either too close to the picture to see the shadows . . . or he has allowed himself to become embittered and express the same intolerance he fought while at the University of California.

From our objective reporting observation point, since the UN's inception in San Francisco . . . and from covering its predecessor, the League of Nations at Geneva . . . it is the height of exaggeration for Dr. Bunche to place the UN presently "at the peak of its existence."

The UN in reality is so close to the lowest peak in its existence that it is near bankruptcy both in finance and in its ability to cope with the challenge of its lofty purpose.

This is not to deny any of its accomplishments. But we get around the world, too, and it has been our experience that most of the UN success could have been accomplished for a whole lot less money, through the usual channels of communications with the nations of the world.

The UN is assuming credit in many areas of success which actually it had little to do with, as in Korea.

The U. S. was ready to bail out the Korea republic from the Communists attack without waiting for the UN to support it.

It was only by a quirk of fate that the UN voted to help South Korea when the Soviet delegate erred in walking out of the Security Council.

And actually the "UN effort" in Korea was negligible to the effort of the Republic of Korea and the United States. The UN didn't even show the courage to censor Russia for violating the UN charter and opposing it in Korea.

The "lunatic fringe," which means more conservative Republicans, Democrats, Independents, who Dr. Bunche refers to, is not just sold on the unrealistic premise of a big power like the U. S. having one vote, the same as a small nation the size of Delaware, full of backward illiterates.

Visionaries, like Dr. Bunche, believe this is fine. "The lunatic fringe" is critical of the high-living of UN officials in New York, much of it paid out of the pockets of the U. S. citizens. They object to the U. S. having one vote, while called upon to pay more money into the UN than 92 members combined.

They object to us buying 50 per cent of the UN bonds, while facing a \$300 billion public debt and committed to \$4.9 billions in foreign aid.

It is not "lack of shame" for millions of Americans to want to preserve the sovereignty of Americans against the growing threat of UN takeover . . . gambling our very survival on the whims of many of its members with ago-old colonial hatreds for capitalist states, not to mention the fanatical persistent threat of communism and socialist states against us.

It is the height of irresponsibility for internationalists to suggest that the U. S. should lower its standard of living, or chance its survival upon the whims of a UN unable to maintain solvency within its own house.

When 84 out of the 110 UN members refuse to abide by the decision of the major-

ity and pay their share of financial obligations . . . it is nit "rightwing lunacy" to express extreme caution when U. S. taxpayers are being robbed by foreigners.

The Negro diplomat is within his right to speak out for the cause he is serving. His cause, the UN, can make a good case for accomplishments.

We saw its fine work in raising literacy in Africa . . . in technological aid to backward areas in the Middle East and Far East . . . its remarkable sanitation and farming programs.

The UN has been an important instrument on the human level throughout the world.

And it has helped to crystallize a united front against Communist encroachment, but principally because the U. S. was willing to spill blood and spend billions.

The UN has a long row to hoe to achieve the spirit of its high purpose.

It could become an important instrument for peace, if the United Nations were truly united for peace.

So far the member nations are more interested in a platform to air out their pet projects in a New York atmosphere amply conducive to background pleasure than they are in pursuing world peace.

Peace is something in the distance. The immediate problem for too many members of the UN is how to get Uncle Sam to pay their bills by the subtle diplomatic blackmail of pitting us against Russia.

Our Man Hoppe

We're All in The Same Yacht

Art Hoppe

Let's salute the victors in the recent elections. I'd like to salute Mr. Teddy Kennedy, our new senator from Massachusetts. Everything Mr. Kennedy is today he owes to his mother. Not his father, his mother.

You see, all the experts agreed Mr. Kennedy's big handicap was getting the voters to identify with him. It wasn't easy. After all, how many voters three years out of school have built such an impressive record as Assistant District Attorney of Suffolk county that they are swept into the United States Senate? Very few.

So who got the voters to identify sympathetically with Mr. Kennedy? His mother, Mrs. Rose Kennedy, that's who. She did it by emphasizing he was the poorest little tyke in the family. Kind of an American kid brother.

As she said during the campaign: "When you have older brothers and sisters, they're the ones (who) always get the best rooms and the first choice of boats and all those kind of things, but Ted never seemed to resent it." You can't help identifying with a kid brother like that.

Of course, maybe I'm a special case. While it's not known by many, including my mother, I happen to be the youngest of 13 children myself. And while not necessarily an underprivileged child, I must say that never once, during my formative years, did I ever get the yacht I really wanted.

Indeed, my earliest memory is of my big brother, Jack, out happily running around here and there in his 60-foot yawl. Like any normal youngster, Bobby had his 40-foot schooner. And Eunice, a possessive sort, would rarely let me play with her unlimited hydroplane, even when she wasn't using it. No, my childhood was but a grim succession of two-year-old hand-me-down Chris-Crafts.

True, each was refinished at the factory. And as Dad said gruffly each time, "Stop sniveling, dammit; it looks like new." Or, as Mom would put it consoling, "Nobody will know, boy." But I knew. Yes, I knew.

Oh, how vividly I remember motoring out from our dock, shoulders hunched as I fearfully awaited the jeers and taunts of my more fortunate friends. Oh, how I prayed they wouldn't notice the thread-bare spot on the canvas top, the scuffed leather on the dashboard, the . . . But why dredge up old wounds? Any kid brother knows how it is to go through life in ill-fitting, patched-up, cast-off yachts.

Yes, I know Mom would say I didn't resent it. And I didn't. Not openly. But underneath I was a seething mass of resentment and sibling hatred. I just hid it. So that's why I wish to salute Mr. Teddy Kennedy today. He hides it so well.

And there he is, still getting the last choice of jobs, actually grinning as he has to take his big brother's second-hand, unwanted, hand-me-down position of U. S. senator. If his big brother had an ounce of sensitivity, he would have given it to the Goodwill instead.

Well, anyway, I think the America's kid brother image is not only proven successful, but heartwarming. It demonstrates again to us all that any American boy can still aspire to the highest office of the land. When his big brother's outgrown it.